ROCKERS

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 6, 1910.

BY THE INVESTMENT

riest-if you own a lot outright anywhere in Los Angries, we will accept your lot as a payment on any bungalow or house we have built, and you can pay off the balance in small mouthly pay-

you own a lot and want a home built on it, will build the style of house you wish and opt your lot as cash payment, and you can the balance monthly.

TOVES AND RANGES

Size 26x42

nd Beauty

and & Dewey Co. South Broadway

BUILDING COMPANY'S PLAN

os don't own a lot, and want a home, you can act a lot anywhere in Los Angeles or suburbs d we will buy the lot for you and build your use, and you can make us a cash payment wa, and pay the balance like rent.

here the Wise Investor in Acreage Reaps the Benefits from San Pedro Harbor's Rise

bering an eye on San Pedro harbor? Have you ses are advancing down that way? Are you sent to the profit-making opportunities that present

stre act of Consolidation did wonders, and it's Maybe you failed to profit by it. Here's a tip the tidal wave of advancing values. Consider

is is de Gateway of the Harbor district. Its valshared 25 per cent, in two years and are due for ch for solid value and real money.

Call at the office and make arrangements. a lateurban San Pedro line and get off at

Ace have and ten-acre tracts, \$400 per acre and \$10 per acre per month; discounts

.l. Hollingsworth & Co. 18 W. Sixth St.

HOUSES-We Have Them From \$6750 to \$18,000

are ready for occupancy. If we haven't LOCATION.

Main 1616

residence section of the city—gas, sinute car service. Terms can be here for the money. Come out and a street cars to Gramercy Place.

CONSTRUCTION CO., Phone West 3787.

ALL TOGETHER. FEDERATED FOR THE CITY'S DEVELOPMENT

Improvement Associations of Los Angeles, Their Recent Achievements and Present Projects - Paving, Bridges, Real Estate Betterment.

A MONG the many influences at down the parting of the development of loss. Angeles real estate, one that should be placed well to the front is that off the twenty-two improvement actions and the twenty-two improvement extended in the twenty-two improvement extended in the twenty-two improvement extended in the contract calling for the expenditure. Los 'Angeles Individually and collectivity, their work touches almost every plasse of public enterprise. They work of us and in for business. The work of us and in for business. The work of us and in for business in the planting of trees, paring of streets, cleaning of vacant lots and the neighborhood. The properties of the metallow o

The College Tract Association is congratulating fiself upon the work done in securing the many public improvements in that vicinity. No section of the city is better taken care of in the way of public utilities. Gas. water, sewer telephone, lighting and fire protection service are all more than adequate. Are lights recently have been placed at the street intersections.

have been placed at the street inter-sections.

This association has been particu-larly favored. It was born with a sil-ver spoon in its mouth, the Los An-geles Investment Company, which opened the tract having sot aside \$10,000 for keeping up the parkings and lawns. Prizes for the best-kept lawns are awarded every six months.

THE SUNSET.

The surface of the least-dept lawns are awarded every six months.

The surface of the least-dept lawns are awarded every six months.

The surface of the least-dept lawns are awarded every six months.

The surface of the lawns are awarded every six months.

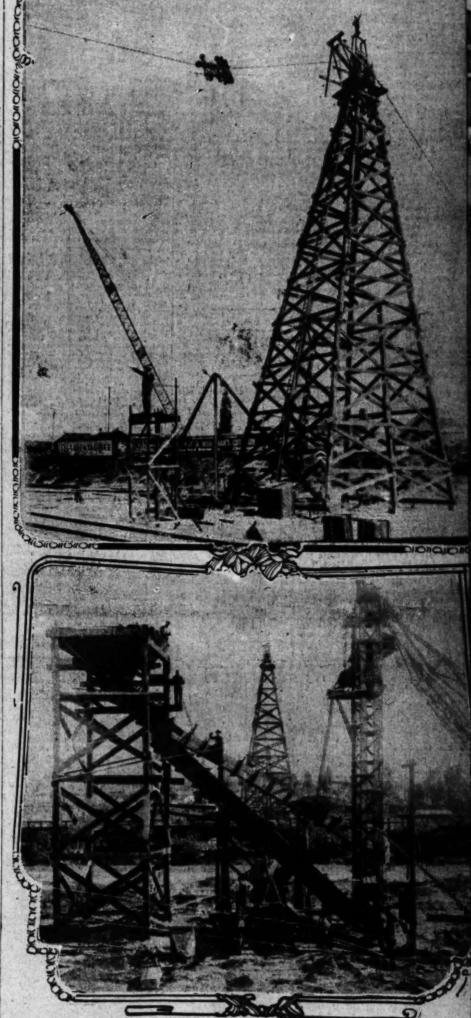
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The surface of the lawns are awarded every six months are awarded every six months. The surface of the surface of the lawns are awarded every six months are awarded every six months. The surface of the surfa

IN FORCIBLE MANNER.

Purchasers of Lands Who Have Fulfilled Their Obligations Entitled to Be Relieved from Any Shadow on Their Holdings—The Desert Is Made Fruitful by Successful Men.



A NOTABLE IMPROVEMENT—BUILDING THE BUENA VISTA STREET B

Greatest Bridge Construction in the West.

UNEASINESS

DREDGES FOR TRINITY

New Work.

e Mining and Smelting ets Fifty Stamps.

Hill Bonded; Tungten Claims Sold.

in the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district. The tungsten consolidation of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district the time of the Landstorm and Kendall Properties to the district the first the district the first the first

ient reserves of ore, and the outlook for profitable operations is considered promising.

The Cash Rock Dredging Company is hauling machinery from Auburn for its new gold ship on the American River. The new beat will be larger and more completely equipped than the old dredge, and the defects developed in the old boat will be carefully remedied or avoided in the construction of the big gold digger. Active construction will be commenced at once and the management is loopeful of having the dredge in commission in the early apring. The work performed with the old boat before it was wrecked by the high water of the American demonstrated the richness and extent of the gravel.

The Knob mine, located in Eastman Guich, Trinity county, has been taken over for 25,000 by D. N. Lane, under a hord, the option expiring in May. The Knob is a nected producer of highgrade ore, lessers recently shipping out about twenty tons of ore averaging around 1700 per ton. Under strong management it is believed that the property would develop into a consistent producer.

Tributers have been permitted to re-

The Hall Bonded; Tung—

"And the Claims Sold.

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RUMORS OF CHANGE IN COPPER PROPERTIES RIFE.

Spray.

The Copper Queen Company has started its long-distance ore traction underground with electric motors can be successed by the status of a number or mining properties and large reduction plants.

Spray.

The Copper Queen Company has started its long-distance ore traction underground with electric motors can be a peaked of about thirty miles an hour. Better than this speed is said to have been made on several experimental trips underground by the new motors.



Cotton Ranc

From \$35.00 to \$60.00 Per Acre Located Opposite the City of Needles, Califo

The Cotton Rancho borders along the Colorado River for more than twenty-for

Unlimited Water Rights Inclu

The Rancho has an unlimited and unfailing water supply. Early water filings a rado River and a splendid irrigation system insure this for all time to come. YO NO WATER TO DEVELOP AT COTTON RANCHO—it is there

Soil Fertile and Inexhaustib

The tract contains 34,000 acres of rich river silt, washed down from the canyon Colorado through countless centuries. It is irrigated by the water of the R produced it and its soil cannot be exhausted because the Colorado River with it in fertilizing strength, according to Prof. Forbes of the Arizona Experience, to \$8.50 per acre of commercial fertilizer, per annum.

Daily Excursions via Santa Fe R. R. Leave Los Angeles at 8 o'clock every evening, arriving at Needles about 6 of following morning. Round trip rate \$14.50 in parties of three or over. Make with us to join one of these parties and personally investigate the property at a

The First Unit of This Trace

Is now ready for settlement and it will pay you to locate your purchase of vantage of the present low prices and the rapid rise in values, which are with quick settlement of the entire tact.

FARMING CONDITIONS IDEAL

Every natural condition essential to agricultural success is present at the Columbia and the close proximity to the City of Needles and the present and proposition makes this land offer more to the agriculturist on account of markets for his products, than any other land for sale today.

Come in and See Us

We are fully prepared to give you every detail of this proposition and chee questions pertaining to this land not mentioned in this advertisement. We kn satisfied after making a trip and seeing this property. If you cannot call pus and we will send you a large illustrated pamphlet by return mail.

THE COTTON LAND CO

MAIN 3020. 622 So. Broadway, Los Angeles, Cal.



Instant Returns--Turn on Water & Begin Raising Co

\$350 an Acre Profit From Potatoes-You Can! Your Land the First Year-It Will Pay Homeseckers 10

Lands \$125 to \$200 Per Acre—Terms | Excursions Free 1

S. F. B. Morse Development Ground Floor—Near Fourth St., Just North of Hotel Van Nuys 351 South Main Street



0.00 Per Acre of Needles, Californi

River for more than twenty-five mi

Rights Include supply. Early water filings on the this for all time to come. YOU HN RANCHO—it is there ready

Inexhaustible

washed down from the canyons of ted by the water of the River of ecause the Colorado River water of Forbes of the Arizona Experiment

a Santa Fe R. R. arriving at Needles about 6 de ee or over. Make arri

of This Tract

TIONS IDEAL success is present at the Cotton and the present and proposed agriculturist on account of easy a

1 See Us

this proposition and cheerfully is advertisement. We know you If you cannot call persons

LAND CO. os Angeles, Cal.



-- Turn on the

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Excursions Free to

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in Street

STREET CAR DELIVERY.

NEWHOUSE HAS LEFT MINING.

With the Turning Over of the Bos-ton Consolidated to the Utah Cop-per Company Samuel Newhouse Quits a Lifetime of Mining Devel-

The state of the s

Trip to Be Made Over the Western Part of Island of German New Guinea.

TUCSON Ariz.) Jan. 12.—(To the Edowlowlowlowtwo pieces of dre (local.) The black
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to explore a part of New Guinea by
balloon, says the New York Sun.
This great island, the largest in the
world excepting Greenland, is very,
freult to explore. It abounds in
wamps, dense tropleal forests and
hoatle tribes only fiften miles inland from the coast of German New
Guinea that had never been seen by
white men.

ontaina intrus La Now Selling at \$200 to \$250

an Acre-With Water If you are looking for land, there is not a b ter buy anywhere in the State than Fontana C rus Lands, at from \$200 to \$250 an acre, wi water. These lands are located on the Santa 48 miles east from Los Angeles, within 8 to miles of San Bernardino, at Rialto. The elevation good, and the "lay of the land" all that could be sired-being practically level-just enough slope to i sure perfect drainage.

Rialto is a proven Citrus Fruit District. Groves in full bearing in this locality are worth from \$1500 to \$2000 an acre, and higher. Fontana Citrus Lands join the Rialto District. Those who reside here will enjoy the same church, school and so privileges as do the residents of Rialto-with the additional advantage of having San Be nardino close at hand as a ready market for all products.

TERMS

Fontana Citrus Lands are sold on easy payments. One-fourth cash, balance one, two and three years, at 6 per cent. interest. You can buy a 10-acre tract on an initial payment of \$500. This land set to trees will be in bearing before the last payment is due-at which time it will be worth several times present prices.

The Water Supply

The water supply for Fontana Citrus Lands is assured for all tim Fontana Water Company owns and controls more than 50 square miles watershed in Lytle Creek Canyon. These sheds, in proportion to area, supplemore water than those of any other in Southern California. The water gowith the land—one share of water stock with each acre of land purchase The total supply owned and controlled by the Company will be sufficient firrigate not only the 2500 acres now offered for sale, but practically all thands lying in the West Rialto District.

Principal Products

While this section is principally known as an Orange Growing District, Lemons and Grape Fruit do equally as well here as does the Orange. A large acreage in full-bearing Lemon groves insures its owners a steady and handsome incor Many growers are turning their attention largely to Lemon culture, since there has been an increase in the tariff on Lemons shipped into this country. Grapefruit promises to be a strong rival to the Lemon and Orange industries. A number of full-bearing groves in the locality are showing splendid returns on the investment. It is not unusual for growers to sell an average of from \$15.00 to \$25.00 per tree each season, where all conditions are favorable. Aside from Citrus Fruit culture, small fruits, berries and poultry-raising offer opportunities for FARE

The Fontana Company invites you call at their Los Angeles office and range to visit the property. Person conducted parties leave for Rialto ear week. Fare for round trip, week day \$2.75. Special Sunday excursions, rou trip, \$1.60. You can make reservati personally or by phone. It will pay y to investigate Fontana Citrus lands.

MAPS

Descriptive, illustrated map, giving location and detailed information of the property, may be had by calling at the office of the Company, or by dropping a postal card requesting that a copy to mailed to your address.

Fontana Development Co. Los Angeles Office-602 S. Main St.

Ground Floor Pacific Electric Building

ccidental Pa

The Only Tract Forming a Part of the New Location of

Occidental College ACT AT ONCE!

These lots are going fast, to discrimi nating purchasers who see in Occidente Park the finest home-making and in vestment opportunity of the year,

We offer inducements to Home Builders that will save ? cent. on the cost of a lot. Investigate. Reasonable prices, easy terms, discounts for cash.

Take Eagle Rock VALLEY car on Broadway, to Occidental Park (De take Eagle Rock AVENUE car.) Office on tract.

W. A. Roberts Realty Co.

Exclusive Agents 126 SOUTH BROADWAY, CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BLDG.

Highland Park Representative, Garth Realty Office, Ave. 50 a

HIPOLITO REVERSIBLE WINDOWS



Home F6524

Are used in the most modern office buildings, hotels and residences.

They eliminate all danger in cleaning and can be washed from the inside. They also slide up and down.

SCREEN AND SASH CO. HIPOLITO 634-38 MAPLE AVE.

Home Builders Of Los Angeles

70 CENTS A SHARE

SEND FOR OUR NEW BOOKLET SHOW-ING PICTURES OF SOME OF OUR HOMES.

342-34 DOUGLAS BLDG, THIRD AND SPRING ST

STATISTICS

Angeles Field Still Is a

Maria and Fullerton Fields Are Active.

bupared with November, show ing of a decrease in the daily to production in the various the Midway field slone showing jied production, caused by the lag in of the Santa Fe and other livelib.

reis, against 572.60 for Novem-his is accounted for by the fact shortage of cars for transpor-

A Salt Lake field had 201,135 baragainst 202,252 barrels, and the
Jer-Coyote \$1.070, against \$3,214.
shows a failing off of somelike 4000 barrels, as there were
-one days in December and thirNovember. The Sunset field
130,265 barrels, against 175,412 for
centh preceding, showing a small

Good Producer.

Production: Latest Activities in Fields of California

DIVIDENDS PAID TO END OF

Decrease Indicated by

A STATEMENT recently has been The dividends distributed by these companies aggregated \$85,58.81. The and Oil Exchange of San Francisco showing the dividends paid to dividend, the date paid, amount per the end of January by the active share, amount of dividend and the to-listed oil companies of the State. tal paid to date, The figures follow:

slean Petroleum

JANUARY BY OIL COMPANIES.

ROCK IS

N THIS STATE

ONLY

property in Venture county next week, when all will be in readiness for installing machinery and beginning the drilling of the company's well No. 1.

Ed. C. Miller reported yesterday that white excavating for a pipe line which will connect the springs with the water tank he exposed about 175 feet of oil sands and shales, which are impregnated with oil and asphaltum. This is one of the biggest oil discoveries made upon the property and Mr. Miller is of the opinion that it will be possible to develop wells of large capacity by going back on the formation and tapping these oil sands and shales to a depth of about 1000 feet. 10c A SHARE FOR SHARES

PROVEN SECTION.

KERN RIVER IS COMING STRONG.

W. H. Graham Says There is More Activity Than He Ever Has Seen Before in the Oil Fields—Producers' Refinery Preparing to Ship Oil. Development Work.

work is being rushed day and night ha all of the oil fields in the Oilinda district, especially on the leases of the Union Oil Company, Santa F6, Columbia, Graham & Loftus and the Fullerton Consolidated Oil Company. The wells owned by the Santa F6 company produced 1,106,600 barrels of oil during the past year, being a heavy increase over the previous year. This company is now pumping fifty-two wells on its Fullerton property and ninety-four employés and this number will be greatly increased soon. Work was commenced on well No. 51 today and another new well. No. 62, will be started next week. There are nearly fifty families on this lease. The Graham-Loftus Oil Company is arranging to cement well No. 77.

The Union Oil Company, which recently purchased 800 acres of land six miles northeast of Fullerton, soon will begin drilling eight new wells. This company has purchased a carload of mules to be used on heavy team work. As was stated in The Times a few days ago, work is also being rushed on every lease in the Brea Cañon district. BAKERSFIELD, Feb. 4 .- W. H The same in the coarse of the

Ventura Oil Company

H. J. BRAINARD, Phone A4740, 507 Chamber of C

Ready Made

and Portable

Rental Department

N T A N A" miles from Los Angeles - on Santa Fe; \$200 an acre, with ter. Worth investigating.

CORCORAN Agents for Security Land and Loan Co., 204-209 Central Bidg.

Birnbaum Bros. 457 So. Spring St.

\$10 Guaranteed Elgin and Waltham

Millside Tract—Wilmington

Immediate Profit Here for Every Investor = The man or woman who invests today in "Millside Tract" will have no long wait before they can turn their money at a profit. A \$1000 investment will bring you NOW a profit of \$800. We know this, because property adjoining "Millside Tract" is selling for almost twice as much now as we are asking for our property. TO HANDLE ONE OF THESE THREE-LOT TRACTS, ONLY ONE-THIRD CASH IS REQUIRED.

Exceptional Opportunity for Small Investors

the year barrels. The year in the way district. Its production is varied on the year in the way district. Its production is varient of the year on the year in the way district. Its production is varient on the year on the year of the

The small investor has never before had an opportunity similar to this. The parcels of ground we offer for \$1000 are 120x135 and 120x125. These can be subdivided into three lots and each one sold for \$600 to \$700. Or a house costing about \$650 can be built on one lot, and this investment of about \$1000 will bring an income of \$12.50 per month. Homes in Wilmington are in great demand today, by the many employees of the two large mills situated near this property and "Millside Tract" is, without doubt the most desirable and convenient residence property in the locality of this busy harbor.

Every Advantage of Location and Transportation Millside Tract is really the only part of Wilmington with an adequate car service. Pacific Electric tracks are only a two minutes' walk away; the new cut off to Long Beach adjoins this property, and it is only a three minute ride to Third and Canal street, Wilmington. Los Angeles is reached in thirty-five minutes.

Two large lumber mills, employing 1100 people, are now operating on the water front, and the many vessels now visiting this harbor, make it a very busy place. And activity is just beginning, indicating how tremendous the growth of this harbor will be.

VAUGHAN-MIDDLETON CO.

815 SECURITY BUILDING Phones F 1225, Main 1452

F. S. CARY Wilmington Agent

NEW LOCATION, AFTER FEB. 1. 207-208 STORY BUILDING

Building Activ Millside

on, and plans have already a er of others. Each day see

THE FULLERTON FIELD.

SANTA MARIA FIELD.

During November the Roumanian petfoleum export trade displayed great activity, a total of 39,212 tons of petroleum products being dispatched to breign countries, as compared with a total of 27,284 tons for the corresponding month of 1308.

AMERICAN PETROLEUM STRIKE. Werd comes from Coalings that the American Petroleum Company has another creat well. No. 23, on north 38, or north PETROLEUM IS KING.

Development

e Exchange 175. Entrance Fifth Street.

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Tract four houses are no Each day sees

Willing to Change Places

AGYAR MANNERS AT THE TABLE.

HIS TEETH AFTER EATING

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brished his mustacce, and again set his teeth in order.

TIPPING SYSTEM COMPLICATED. He knows, to one-fifth of a cent, how much the waiter or the paymaster is to receive—and the curious thing is that his portion is considerably greater than that of the man who brings you your food or that of the boy who brings you your drink, for his position is one of responsibility: he not only pays breakages and loss, but provides the sait and paprika and the toothpicks. For the food server and the drink server are deposited on the table in two little piles their sums, computed to the fraction of a cent, the larger for the big man, the smaller one for the little boy.



Where Proved Orange and Lemon Land With Unlimited Water and Water Ownership Will Give You Independence and Prosperity

ROVED orange land, in the frostless belt, with ample water supply, is getting very scarce, even in Southern California. It has been held at high prices for years—at figures prohibitive to many. La Sierra Heights has solved the problem.

It has everything the best orange land should have -the soil that has made Riverside oranges famous, without trost, close to railroads, churches, schools and shops, and an UNLIMITED WATER SUPPLY.

The Purchaser Gets All This at the Price of Ordinary Acreage

We aim to understate rather than exaggerate. We want homeseekers to see La Sierra Heights. It will tell its own story better than we can tell it in print. Do not delay. Early purchasers get the best selections and the earliest

start. Act!

Non Resident

Oranges are Souther California's best payin crop. Orange groves bearing are its highest price ed acreage. The owner of good orange grove has a com petence.

Here Is Your Opportunity

If you are a non-resident, or do not wis to cultivate your land yourself, it does no matter; you may have your orange grove.

We have established a horticultural department conducted by experts, which will plant, water, gul tivate and care for the groves of non-residents, fo any desired period, at the lowest possible charge con sistent with the service rendered.

We urge a careful investigation of this plan. We shall re tain and cultivate 2500 acres ourselves, through this depart ment, for the profits to be made.

Your land will be worth from \$1500 to \$2000 an acre in a few years. Isn't this good enough for you

Price per acre from \$300 to \$450, with co-operative ownership of water

Riverside Groves & Water

631 Central Building

U. S. GRANT HINTON, General Agen

BEST PROPOSITION IN CALIFORNIA TODAY!

When you can buy unimproved orange land for \$250 per acre that adjoins improved land that is held at \$1250 per acre it is time to investigate. That is the situation at Yorba Linda today. Yorba Linda is located in a Frostless belt, with plenty of irrigation water, good rainfall and ideal climate. The tract will in a few months-be crossed by the Pucific Electric Whittier line extension. This means an advance in values investigate Yorka Linda if you want the heat land processing in California. tigate Yorba Linda if you want the best land proposition

Priced Now at \$250 Per Acre Up

Small Payment Down-Monthly Terms See G. H. MacGinnis, With

Janss Investment Co.

220-335 Pacific Electric Building. CORNER SIXTH AND MAIN, LOS ANGELES. Phones-Home 10345. Broadway 2468.

IRRIGATION.

H YUMA LANDS ARE NOW

spective Homesteaders Coming Into Los Angeles Be Ready for Opening March First-Laguna Dam eat Success in Providing Water-Government Eners Have Solved Many Hard Problems.

Scenes at Laguna Dam, is now ready to irrigate one hundred thousand acres of the most fer tile land in the Southwest.

CONDENSING 7

U NATURAL FORCES.

CARE REQUIRED IN MANUFAC-

Must Keep the Fluid Moving Dur-ing the Making or It May Suddenly Let Go-Must Also Be Kept Below

ARCH I the first land watered he Laguna dam will be thrown to settlement. Some of the agricultural lands in the agricultural lands in the agricultural lands in the north and Yuma and Laguna Dam on the north and Yuma and Laguna Dam on the north and Yuma and the Mexican boundary on the bound. These leves are so constructed that the top is four feet above the shedes. descriptions of ations they have selected to mestead entries on that date. And comprisine the first unit plas in the Indian reservation as sovernment has fixed a price in acre on this shortment. The he land in the project is free, homesteader must pay his the amount spent by the gov-

WHAT LANDS ARE NOW
WAITING FOR THE SETTLER.

Where the deliquescent yellow peril pursues its journey powderward. Out of one receptacle it fares foreiously by cooling special lead coils, driven only by cooling blasts of air, and is drawn off like draught ale and piped on to fike draught ale and pi

Stateeway for Yuma

ships, &

Ten Minutes His Limit.

Lots of Rice Is Eaten.

Hundreds of Thousands of De From Insidious Kidney Diseas

3,500,000 Persons Sick Every Day in the U.S.—a Large Persons of These Poor Unfortunates Stricken With Some Form of Deadly Kidney Ailment

As Consumption Lessens Kidney Troubles

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder, Pills

And even when one has religious to believe that he are she is preclic. Though herefeltary or other causes, can see great precession and early be taken that the loo frequent dire consequences of neglected Kidney Distance and the consequences of neglected Kidney Distance in the consequences of neglected Kidney Distance in the consequence of neglected Kidney Distance in Distance

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FOLLOW

M. N. Nowmark, Capital of and Extensive Normark Grain Co., Los

G. A. Atwood.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder I

Fourteen Mir.utes From First and Main

A Home Place You Should Investigate Now Before Prices Advance

Prices can't remain where they are now at Sierra Park-they are bound to advance. Bungalows and vacant lots are selling now under actual value. Scores of new homes are being planned or actually in course of construction. They all enjoy a superb mountain and valley view and a climate that is not surpassed in all Southern California. Act promptly! Delays cost money.

> Large, Roomý Lots \$25 to \$75 Down



This Bungalow \$2600 \$200 Down — \$25 Per Month

Sierre Park is divided into quarter-acre, one-half and full acre lots. We accept from \$25 to \$75 down and monthly payments from \$10 up. You bungalow is modern in every way. Better hurry if you are lot clear before you know it.

For Plans and Particulars See W. E. Jones, with

Janss Investment Company

320 PACIFIC ELECTRIC BLDG., SIXTH AND MAIN.

Planted Apple Orchards
ACRES, \$1125; EASY TERMS.
BEAUMONT'LAND & WATER CO.
316 Central Bidg., Sixth and Main.

OCCIDENTAL PARK

W. A. ROBERTS REALTY Co.

Special Tract Directorp.

\$530.00

Large, level lots.
One and one-half blocks from 5c street car line.

JANSS INVESTMENT CO.,
320 Pacific Electric Bldg.
Home 10345.

Broadway 2488.

Closing Out All Our Property

PIONEER INVESTMENT & TRUST

\$3.00 a Month

CENTRAL SQUARE

Minimum Temperature Beaumont LA SIERRA HEIGHTS

RIVERSIDE GROVES & WATER CO. 831-833 Central Bidg.

Colorado River Lands Pres 805 to 900 an acre

Eucaly

5 Acre

\$100

SIRABLE GUESTS HUMAN ALIMENT

is of Deat ey Disease

S .- a Large Percer en With Some





Now

Month Eucalyphus

\$100 Per 5 Acre Orang

any

The Men Behind the Enterprise

THE OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Official Land Opening YUCAIPA VALLEY

Redlands, California

all home loving people; to those who seek the best in soil, climate and scenery and are not satisfied with less; to those who know the best when they see it with their own eyes, we extend an invitation to the opening sale of Yucaipa Valley Lands, and Yucaipa City town lots, to be held in the Valley, February 8th to 18th, 1910.

Intending visitors should buy railway tickets to Redlands, California, and call at the office of the Redlands and Yucaipa Land Company, 209 Orange street. Low Round Trip rates on all Railroads.

ds cannot picture the Valley's wondrous beauty or tell a complete story of its marvelous fertility, perfection of climate and its ible supply of pure water. No man can appreciate the wealth, beauty and unlimited possibilities of the Yucaipa without a visit, and we ask you to come and see for yourself. To see is to believe.

You Have Heard of the Yucaipa

Since the Mission Fathers crossed the desert more than a hundred years ago and found perfect rest, health and a profusic wealth in its fertile acres and by its never ending springs, it has been famous as "The Gem Valley of Southern California." In a colless favored than ours, this would mean less. Consider its significant meaning here in a country famed the world over for its protiveness, its beautiful scenery and perfection of climate.

The Opening of the Valley

The opening of the Yucaipa marks an epoch in the development of Southern California. It means that over 11,000 acres of the richest land in the State that has for years poured a golden stream of engrmous profits into the coffers of private owners, will be thrown open for settlement in small tracts, and will be sold without reservation or favoritism. It means thousands of new homes in a fertile sheltered Valley where crop failures are unknown, profits certain and all and every condition for ideal living perfect. It means the building of a modern city and railroad and the doubling and trebling in value of thousands of acres of fertile land to the great profit of the early purchasers. This is what the opening of the Yucaipa Valley means in general. What does it mean to you, in particular it depends on the part you take in this great development enterprise. Come to the Yucaipa and see for yourself.

From Oranges To Apples

Between these two extremes there is a variety of crops covering almost the entire range of California's great possibilities in culture. Yet in the Yucaipa's fertile soil there are the essentials to grow almost any one to perfection. The story of soil adaptable and the various crops, the wondrous beauty of scenery and climate is too long to tell in this brief space. Come and see for yourself you cannot come, write for free illustrated literature that tells in detail a truthful story of the Yucaipa Valley.

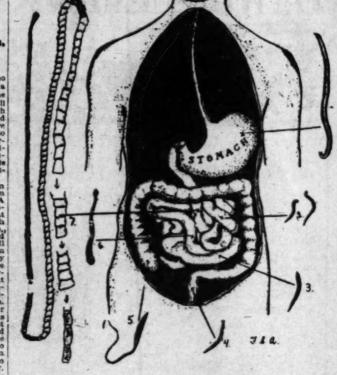
Redlands & Yucaipa Land Co.

209 Orange Street, Redlands California

TEMPORARY LOS ANGELES OFFICE, 514 CENTRAL BLDG.

DESIRABLE GUESTS OF THE HUMAN ALIMENTARY CANAL.

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HREE DAYS AT THE GATLIN INSTITUTE is the price of freedom from the most aving habit that ever demanded salvation. " " " "

unkenness Perfectly Cured in Three Days by Gatlin Treat

STORY OF THE = TLIN TREATMENT

EN YEARS ago it was announced, for the first time, in the City of Denver, that drunkenness; WAS NOT a disease; that a harmless, simple method of treatment had been discovered that would cure the most seemingly case of drunkenness in THREE DAYS! that the heroic ent, covering a period of from 28 to 42 days, with painful rmic injections, was a thing of the past as far as necessity h existed; that craving, desire and physical demand for and ion to drink intoxicating liquors were but EFFECTS of up alcoholic poison in the system; that with the removal of ison, the CAUSE of continued drinking and drunkenness one away with; that all craving and desire at once disapleaving the drinker in the same mental and physical con-as the day he was born as regards liquor, and with no more tion to drink it than the day he foolishly took his first drink. nouncement further stated that the Gatlin treatment was the he in the world which would accomplish this—that all methtreating drunkenness other than the Gatlin were based on a E DIAGNOSIS of "alcoholism."

is announcement met with skepticism; but daily, stronger ronger claims for the Gatlin treatment were made. Legal is were offered that any drunkard in any stage of the drink ould take the Gatlin treatment, and if there was a failure to failure to effect a cure more than satisfactory to the drinker and to his family—that if he was dissatished in any manth either the cure, the treatment, the Gatlin Institute, or with as necessary was a simple expression of dissatisfaction and t fee paid would be refunded when he was leaving the Instiad treatment should cost nothing.

nat same proposition is still made and has been constantly intinuously made for TEN YEARS.

e Gatlin treatment CURES-and it cures in THREE DAYS is not the slightest possibility of failure.

ne Denver Gatlin Institute began to grow-patients flocked y scores—then the cures effected ran into the hundred which made the Gatlin Institute famous. The Denver Institute couldn't possibly accommodate all those who the treatment—other institutions became necessary.

atlin Institutes are now in operation at 340 So. Highland ast End, Pittsburgh, Pa.; 1823 Michigan ave., Chicago, Ill.; enth St., So., Minneapolis, Minn.; 1333 Jefferson st., Kansas do.; 1414 Seventh St., Parkersburg, W. Va.; 1323 High st., Comment Laws. 8 House det. coines, Iowa; 8 Howard st., Toronto, Ont., Can., and San sco, Seattle and London, Eng., now being opened, with the IN INSTITUTE OF LOS ANGELES NOW OPEN AND G BUSINESS AT 1125 SO. GRAND AVE.

THE GATLIN TREATMENT Could not injure a child. After taking it, we will guarantee that you will be stronger, more vigorous more of a MAN-than at any time since you first commenced drinking. :: :: :: :: :: :: ::

Representative Los Angeles Citizens Control the Gatlin Institute

GATLIN INSTITUTE was needed in California-a treatment that would cure quickly and perfectly without the disagreeable features of hypodermic injections, "strang" drugs, SUBSTITUTE STIMULANTS, and a loss of from 28 to 42 days of time-a treatment with merit enough to convince the public that EIGHTY PER CENT. of its patients did not RELAPSE—had become a public

A company composed of representative citizens, physicians and business men of Los Angeles-men of means, of reputation and of extensive interests here-was formed and the exclusive right to use the Gatlin treatment in the State of California was secured. The cost of this right was not at all small, neither was the opening and fitting up of the splendid Gatlin Institute at 1125 South Grand avenue, done at small cost. We KNOW what the Gatlin treatment will do-we KNOW that there does not exist a case of drunkenness on earth that it will fail to cure—we KNOW what the demand for the Gatlin treatment will be when we have succeeded in convincing you that there is now a REAL CURE for the liquor habit—an easy, safe, harmless cure, which you can take in the comfortable quarters of our homelike institution or in the privacy of your own home, requiring a period of but THREE DAYS.

If it proves difficult to convince YOU that the Gatlin treatment is ll and more than it is claimed to be, just think how difficult it must have been to convince US that the Gatlin treatment had merit enough to warrant us in investing many thousands of dollars in the Gatlin Institute of California. We knew of many quacks who had prostituted their profession for a few paltry dollars; we knew that other liquid habit treatments in a sense, were failures; we were so well acquainted with the "world" and with the fact that it is easy to make claims and statements, that it took ten times as much proof and argument to reason us into investing OUR money in the Gatlin Institute of California as we will have to use to get YOU to take the Gatlin treatment and STOP DRINKING.

Any one interested is respectfully invited to call at the institute, 1125 South Grand avenue. Los Angeles, or write for books of particulars and copies of contracts to cure. Long distance and local telephones. Sunset, Broadway 1377. Home F1022.

LIQUOR DRINKING MEN OF BUSIN

USINESS MEN-which includes laws agers of corporations and higher sal bankers, brokers-who drink liquor FA Each one of them will charge his failure But that charge is false. The loss of executive ENED MENTALITY, impaired judgment. WHISKY DOING THE THINKING are charging the system with the cumulative po

The Gathin treatment will, in THREE DAY trace of alcoholic poison from your system, venience whatever to yourself; in THREE DAY right back to the condition you were in the first a drink of liquor, with no more craving for or of his normal brain left, is there in this wo could but go back to that FIRST DAY?

Come to the Gatlin Institute-tak: the Ge send for the Gatlin Home treatment. It will all personality that was carrying you along the re rapidly until you ran up against liquor; it will charles your business by driving the accumulated system and thereby do away with the CAUSE and craving for liquor.

You, or your employe or your friend will be ment at the Gatlin Institute under a plainly so cuted contract that a CURE shall be effected in —a cure that will be entirely satisfactory to yo family—that every claim made for the Gatlin in it will accomplish in THREE DAYS, shall be case, or at the end of the third day the full fee is be refunded and treatment shall cost NOTHING of dissatisfaction with either the cure in your ment, with the Gatlin Institute, or with its ma are leaving the institute, will mean that the fe be refunded. Remember, the money you pay for a CURE has not changed ownership un that you are cured and that the Gatlin Institut

Institute located at 1125 So. Grand ave, or write for books of particulars, copies of

the CAUSE of their business troubles.

than you had on that day. What liquor drinker, eagerly return to that day? What one, with the had in liquor drinking, would take that FIRST

you; will rearn to you your old-time normal brie

WHAT THEY SAY.

ESS COMMENTS ON THE

PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

I mess and ignorance for their own gain it is incumbent on them to conduct the will provide with depositories to be more Territories to be more Territories to be more the will, Porto Rico, the sone, the Philippines the are the remployed are conserved and not able to deposit as small an amount as there are provided to a small an amount as the health, strend and character of the sone, the Philippines the provided the prov

HABITS OF PRESIDENTS.

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by driving the accumulated point do away with the CAUSE of

ORKERS' PAGE-Freedom in Industries -Notable Achievement

ANDS OF

es to Hay Gang

SCORE YEARS OF PEACE.

It is about twenty years since union-labor in Los Angeles broke out into a most unreasonable attempt to take the management of business out of the hands of those who had built up various enterprises and turn it over to the valing delegates and general jawsmiths of the unious.

This preposterous proposition was hatched by the local Typographical was tried to be inserted into the business departments of the daily papers. The attempt ignominiously failed, and there was quiet for a few years and even to dety the Pederal government. This was the last acute attack of names that afflicted the business men of Los Angeles. We may be easily have enjoyed industrial peace in all our affairs here since that rivers have need to dery the Pederal government. The attempt important was an even to dety the Pederal government. This was the last acute attack to assice upon the management of business of all kinds in the United States, and even to dety the Pederal government. This was the last acute attack to have cost Edison's New Stragge Battery.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

We may be easily that the campling from the Camp.

The new storage battery just perfected by Thomas Edison is said to have copyed industrial peace in all our affairs here since that city have enjoyed industrial peace in all our affairs here since that city have greated seenes more borrriole than where guerrilla warfare was raging.

Ready for Work.

We may be altarged with either a high or canner with the increased access the operation. In-crease of the send storage battery.

INDUSTRIAL PROGRESS.

We fit have expense of operation. In-crease of the said and the expense of peration. In-crease of the said and the expense of operation. In-crease of the said and the expense of operation. In-crease of the said and the expense of operation. In-crease of the said and the expense of operation. In-crease of the said and the expense of the said and the expense of the said and the expense of the said and t

New England Mills Suffering from the Dissatisfaction of Employees Because Wages Were Reduced by the New Shorter Day's Labor Leg-

ported for work, while about 660 remained away from their places."

Wherever unionism has secured an entrance into an industrial establishment the employers find profitable operation a greater problem than ever before. These New England strikes are but illustrations of this fact. For years there has been a persistent movement to unionize special departments in the cotton mills of the East. These strikes are a result of that movement.

HIGHER WAGES,
HIGHER WAGES,
HIGHER WAGES,
HIGHER WAGES,
HIGHER WAGES,
CONSIDERABLY INCREASED.

Expenses of Operation Have Gone Up in About the Same Proportion as Alleged Cost of Living for Which Trainmen Have Been Ask-ing an Increase of Wages.

parts D Higs Grows

Management of the control of th

CK HILLS NON-UNION. Company declare that the increases asked would increase the operating expenses of the road 25 per cent. CR HILLS NON-UNION. Company declare that the increases the operating expenses of the road 25 per cent. Crease of the road 25 per cent. Growth of the Canning Industry.

REWARD OFFERED BY THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT.

The state of the s



EK'S MARKET

Colo., for \$4500. The new owner, will improve it with a fine residence.

Judge D. Tuttie has traded his residence in Glendora to E. Brubaker for an eight-acre orange grove at San Dimas, paying the difference in cash. The W. ... Case Reality Company ferports the sale and transfer of the south half of a ten-acre tract, at the corner Grand and Sierra Madre avenue from Dr. T. Nichola to Mrs. A. Kerr, for \$1500. The same form has sold twenty-seven acres for J. F. Peters to A. E. Englehardt, and for J. C. Allison, a half-acre lot and bungalow to Dr. Wool.

Mrs. Thomas McNair has sold four lots frontling on Michgian avenue, near Whitecomb, to J. B. Wathen of Downey, the stated price being \$1200.

BY OWNERS AND DE AND DEALERS.

He will be three stories and formula warring the story of the second to the second to



Don't miss this chance to pick up FARNSWORTH BROS

To Investo

Hotels and Large Woo CONSULT

> Richards-N Construction

704-706 Wright & Los An



The Largest Subdivision Ever Placed on the market in Los A 52 City Blocks! In the Beautiful Southwest

Vermont Square All Other Parts of the C In Building Permits!

In January 759 building permits were issu entire city, totaling \$1,766.431. Twenty-six business buildings, aggregating \$853,629.

Residential permits numbering 395 \$692,811. Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132, we

Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lot The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the dential permits, calling for 51 per cent. residential expenditure. Vermont Square mediate vicinity got the greater share.

Values Grow Where Buildin Lots \$650 Up--Easy Terms

Discounts for the Home Bullders' Benefit

Five per cent. for cash. Five per cent. is on Vernon, Norm to the builders of the first five houses in any block, completed within six months from date of purchase.

avenue car on Broadway marked at Forty-fifth street; or take the first five houses at Forty-fifth street; or take the first five houses at Forty-fifth street; or take the first five houses avenue. Agents in waiting to

VERMONT

No Taxes to Pay Until October, 1910

outhwest Lan

Main 1340
416 Pacific Electric Buildi
C. A. Wesbecher, Tract Agt. Phones: Home 26399; Wese3



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Developme



FEBRUARY 6, 1910.

FIVE CENTS

PICTURESQUE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



ice to pick up a FARNSWORTH BROS.

Investor

Plants, Warehouses, Office Hotels and Large Work CONSULT

Richards-Neu Construction

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ng \$355,132, were nt Square is locat per cent. of the to 51 per cent. of



MAKE DELICIOUS WALNUT CHEESE WAFE WITH Bellcrescent Soda

> Sold Under "Mission" (10c), "Angelus" (10c) and "Star" (5c) Brands

> RECIPE—Divide BELLCRESCENT SODAS in halves; place a thin layer cheese on each piece; scatter over a few finely broken walnut meats. Tout oven for three minutes and serve hot.

> The above recipe will demonstrate one of the many unique ways in BELLCRESCENT SODAS may be used. In future advertisements, we will a lish a series of novel and surprising cracker recipes—originated by a clevery housewife who has proved to her own and her friends' satisfaction that CRESCENT SODAS are unequalled for freshness, purity and flavor. If you something better than just ordinary crackers—goods that are made with rich ten flour—scientifically mixed and baked—with a nut-like flavor you never for

-goods you can depend upon for uniformity of quality year in and year out-if you want this class of crackers, insist on having BELLCRESCENT SODAS; always identified by the red and white BELLCRESCENT SEAL-your infallible protection against inferior crackers.

> BAKED BY KAHN-BECK-MAKERS OF BELLCRESCENT PRODUCTS.

CRACKERS-CANDY-MACARONI-SPANISH DELICACIES





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ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

Angeles

MAGAZINE

Volume Ends June 26, 1910. No.

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k in Transportation. (Illustrati d. By Mabel Urn

By Harry E. Brook, N. D. KING AND THE CLERK.

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Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

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Los Angeles by THE . A BREW. ING CO.

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

ASINE OF THE SOUTHWEST ESTABLISHED DEC. S. 1807

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KING AND THE CLERK.

OW is his sweet philosophy calls to mind ima of great men" may remind us of ay make of our own lives. had in his profound philosophy instructs re are different degrees of glory in the the skies, so there are among the an-

rarchy of heaven

of greatness among men. And if this are may look for lessons in the lives mong those of the first rank while

ed their careers within the last were wide apart in their birth, in they spent their lives, in their aims ts they worked out. One was merica; one was "born in the ewhat obscure position in sen, and played men's parts in the results of their activities behind a citizen lived ten years more than for the clean morality femporary was far from

owledged, we do not hid, his King of the Belgians, up ass siner above all those who of years, nor above all royalThat he was not a good exmass; that he was as black as
painted him with tongue and
What we propose is to look
the did and where he fell short,
between his life and that of the
philanthropist D. Atlies Milanthropist, D. O. Mills, may on the heels of that of

at king, if not a good man.

He was altogether a forceful king, a shrewd man of His talents, mo business who made few mistakes. over, were used for the good of his people.

Belgium is a small bit of territory only about as large Imperial and Tulare counties in the State of California if they lay side by side. It numbers in inhabitants more than three times as many people as there are in the whole State of California, with a territory more than The population is the most fourteen times as large. congested in Europe with the exception of Saxony.

Denseness of population and difficulty of earning a livelihood are in direct ratio. In spite of this, the Belglans are among the most prosperous and happy people in the Old World. Fewer of them leave their native land than natives of most other nations. The cost of living is lower in Belgium than in any other country in Europe. Conditions steadily improve in Beigium the years move on, and Leopold did all a man in his place could do to help this forward. Whatever he may have been in private life, he was a good ruler of his

Without a fleet of war vessels, and otherwise at much disadvantage as compared with neighboring kingdoms, Leopold, under his own initiative and as the sole administrator of the scheme, secured an immense slice of Africa, the Congo, which is now a colony under the ad-ministration of the Belgian government, and of inestimable value to the Belgian people. That there have been cruel wrongs done the defenseless blacks in this part of Africa will not be denied here. That the sto-ries told of these things were grossly and maliciously exaggerated is our fixed opinion. That these cruelties in Belgian Africa were worse than in French, German or British africa has been denied by competent au-thority not prejudiced for or against any colonizing

The securing of this vast territory, as rich as it is great, for his country, and the prosperous progress of the home people during the thirty-five years of his reign, are the achievements of Leopold which he leaves behind as the results of his life. They are notably great, and by them historians will measure his character when the memory of his frédaines will be forgotten in the same oblivion that will cover the same lax conduct of many of his contemporaries high and low. It is impossible for those who are not hypocrites or mellymouthed moralists unmindful of what man is, to forget that the Belgian monarch's frailty was the one which the Teacher of the purest morality the world ever knew of treated with most leniency. In His eyes the fleckless but cold-blooded Pharisee who served at the altar of God was a viper in danger of hell, while the Magdalen he bade go and try to curb her pas

The life of the American bank clerk covered about ten years more than that of the King. His birth was unheralded outside the narrow circle of his family, and his childhood and youth were spent in obscurity so deep that a few miles from the family hearthstone his existence was unknown. His life lay before him with a freedom of choice as full as the wide world lay before as he left the gates of Eden. Whatever career D. O. Mills was to leave behind him must be of his own making with little to ald him and much to oppose. His whole life was spent in business, first in a very small way as a servant working for a salary, later for himself as the employer of his own small savings. After living more than four score years, he went hence to be no more seen, and left \$50,000,000 or more as the fruits of his industry and economy, as well as the results of his devo-tion to business and good judgment in making invest-

That was the visible achievement of the pioneer's life His life had all been spent quietly beyond the average of American business men. He never made any parade of what he did and less of what he had in any way. But to those who were permitted to enter the privacy of his quiet life he was always known as a true philanthropist, always ready with his counsel and more so with his time, but most of all with his purse to aid any good cause, whereby the community in which he was might be benefited or which promised well for the cause of general humanity. His business career was marked by a scrupulous honesty and his private life by a moral rectitude which was so nearly perfect that all his days with all their doings might be laid as an open book before the eyes of all his fellow-men.

The most notable of D. O. Mills's activities are still blessing humanity in the well-appointed hotels he built in New York for the use of honest, industrious men and At these hotels the best accommodations are to be had at the lowest cost. Here is a true and a wise philanthropy and one that will carry the name of its projector on to future generations and cause many to bless that name.

These were both great men, and achieved notable re-sults in their time. Both leave long-lasting influences behind them. Which was the better man cannot be a question for debate. Which was the greater will be de cided as we look at facts. The practical question is which example is most worthy of emulation. The answer to this must be made by each reader for himself.

A Change at Least.

A change of tenors has been made in the church choir. Eight-year-old Jessie returning from the morn-ing service, was anxious to tell the news.

Oh, Mother!" she exclaimed, "we have a new terror in the choir!"-[Woman's Home Companie

Sermons in Song.



therefore no thought for the morrow; for the make thought for the things of itself.—[Matthew vi. Make this a day. There is no gain.

In brooding over days to come;

The message of today is plain, The future's lips are ever dumb.

The work of yesterday is gone—

For good or ill, let come what may;

But now we face another dawn.

Make this a day.

Though yesterday we failed to see
The urging hand and earnest face
That men call Opportunity;
We failed to know the time or place For some great deed, what need to fret? The dawn comes up a silver gray, nd golden moments must be met. nd golden momer Make this a day.

This day is yours; your work is yours; The odds are not who pays your hire. The thing accomplished—that endures, If it be what the days require. He who takes up his daily round, As one new armored for the fray, Tomorrow steps on solid ground. morrow steps on Make this a day.

The day is this: the time is now: No better hour was ever here— Who waits upon the when and how Remains forever in the rear. Though yesterday were wasted stuff, Your feet may still seek out the way. w is not soon enough Make this a day.



Novel Two Thousand Years Ago.

The most curious difference between the ancient hero-nes and their modern successors is that Callirrhoe and Anthia, at least, are married when the story begins.
Therefore, instead of the old business of the lover seeking his beloved, we have husband and wife, separated, and faithful, and longing for each other unspeakably. and reunited at last. And that seems to give a different and peculiar charm and tender piquancy, which makes one wonder that modern novelists have not been empted by the theme more often. Callirrhoe, sold into slavery and about to become a mother, hesitates be-tween death and second marriage, but finally decides on the latter alternative, as the only means of saving her child. Her prayer to Aphrodite seems to me singularly touching in its absolute simplicity. "I beseech thee sweet lady, be kinder to me in the future. I have suf-fered enough. I have died and come to life again. I have been afflicted by pirates, and more afflicted in escaping from them. And now I have been sold into slavery, and am to enter upon a second marriage, which is to me the worst evil of all. Yet, in return for this, I ask only one favor of thee and, through thee, of all the other gods; spare my child." She would have said more, but her tears would not permit. Other characters besides the heroes and heroines there

is in the Greek novels practically none; shadows, puppets, figures of circumstance, playing their part in the action, nothing more.—[Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., in the

California.

Thy sunny skies are soft and blue And bring me always back to you; Thy mountains rear their hoary heads Above thy beauteous flower beds In valleys soft with verdure green, Whose bounteous bosoms swell between Thy mountainsfdes and ocean tides.

Thy breath is sweet with rich perfume, Thy glorious blossoms vie for room Thy glorious blossoms vie for room
To add each one its little part
To the scenic grandeur of nature's art;
And living in thy favored land, No greater boon would a Community of the Close to the beating heart, always.

C. G. LINDLEY.



An Asiatic Gladstone.

By Frank G. Carpenter.

TUAN FANG,

A CHAT WITH CHINA'S GREAT SCHOLAR-VICEROY.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ANKING .- The biggest men of China are being laid ANKING.—The biggest men of China are being laid on the shelf. Shortly after the baby Emperor came to the throne, the Prince Regent and his party relired the great Yuan Shih Kai, and they have now orlered Tuan Fang, the strongest Manchu of the empire, nto disgrace. The plea for Yuan Shih Kai's abdiction was that he had a lame leg, and hence could not attend to his official duties. The cause of the dismissal of Tuan Fang is that he outraged the propriecies when he had charge of the Empress Dowager's funeral, allowing foreigners to photograph the procession, and he had charge of the Empress Dowager's funeral, allowing foreigners to photograph the procession, and also that he attached heathen telegraph wires to the heavenly trees of the imperial cemetery. Yuan Shih Kai was the most able executive China has had for years. Tuan Fang is its ablest statesman. He might be called the father of the new constitution, and he has been at the front in all sorts of reforms. He is also a great scholar along many lines. In some respects he reminds one of Gladstone, in others of Alexander Hamlton, and again of Schlieman, the great Greek explorer. He is now in retirement at Peking, and will carry on his studies there.

Queer Chinese These.

We Christians have no conception of Chinese of the class to which Tuan Fang belongs. We look upon the Celestial as a curiosity in the zoological garden of international humanity. He is a sort of yellow-skinned aird without feathers, with eyes cut awry and a long braid of hair down his back. We are told that he dresses in silk and varies his diet of rice, rats and cats with bird's-nest soup and shark fins. We do not credit him with having a soul, nor with the same ambitions

one hundred million gold dollars," said fifty million to one hundred million gold dollars," said I interrogatively. "That is a great deal of money," was Li Hung Chang's

70

only reply.

Well, there are but few multimillionaires among these Chinese statesmen, but there are some whose grafting compares with that of our own high city offi-

in a boat. The region includes such the New York of China; Soochow, on Nanking, the classical, reminding a has thousands of factories and it has of these provinces Tuan Fang was the and his income was greater than the European kings. He had a large conclerks and most of his subordinais with tunes. The taotal, or Mayor, of Same about \$1000 a year as a nominal alar, was so valuable that within three reindependently rich. The Mayors of of receiving large sums, and of all the treasury I doubt not that every hand the passed pinched out a portion. Neverthe millions left for the viceroy, and he himself rich beyond the dreams of arms. All of the surplus went into public into the carrying on of reforms of the movement.

A Chinese Reformer.

The work of this man is an evidence ing on out here in what is supposed he country of the world. Tuan Fang man skeleton of Chinese conservatism and per and blood of our civilization. He organization in his various cities. Here at a tablished industrial schools, commercial school for teaching silk culture. He law and debating societies for the single ward debating societies for the single constitution. He established an asset of the single culture in the constitution. He established an after night where the people was modern government. He reorganized a police and the prisons. He built roads he established factories and industries. He ernment hospital which treated 500 pages among the assistants were lady physical educated abroad. He sent Chinese stained a coeducational single control of the control of the

province. He did what he could to use the Yangtse Valley, and had opin he elsewhere. He did much to push miss constructed from the river to Nashe building the railways northward to be determined.

Tuan Fang did so much in the aroused the enmity of the const to assassinate him. The Chine

to assassinate him. The Chinese several grounds. One was that it therefore an interloper, and should secret societies were against him shill him in the rebellion which was Yangtse when the Empress Dosse for this revolution had been perfect intention to kill the missionaries as ers out of this valley and at the army which would wipe out the Fang had many spies, and they are the time of the death he had all in maneuvers, and by mean of a rebellion and thus save China. It is seat of the trouble and his miss was a scheme to shoot him as a upon his return. He foiled the same

Tuan Fang and the Rebels.

an in the viceroys invested exactly allke a four viceroys dressed exactly allke a sesemble Tuan Fang stepped from the the four carriages. The make-up was no one could tell which was the vice ellency thus had three chances out of ne else being killed in his stead. The

Scenes With a Viceroy.

shortly after this that I met Tuan to He was then ruling from 90,000,000 people, and the machinery of his pal at like that of the White House. He was der than President Taft and dispatch almost as promptly. He used the to business correspondence. The reports f were sent in by wire, and his answers wy. He was daily receiving dispatches to globe, the news of the Associated Premis before it went to the newspape at his correspondence with a stenograph translators, who gave him extracts fr at his correspondence with a stenograth is correspondence with a stenograth translators, who gave him extracts papers in Chinese.

papers in Chinese.

before Tuan Fang was appointed vice tour around the world, visiting Egypt studied the civilization of the Ni back tons of statues and a half-dozen mu these I saw during my visit, as well as darcheological objects relating to China had spent more than half a million dolew Constitution.

my audience with Toan Fang I was re e parlor furnished in Chinese style. H and myself sat side by side at a big bia which were refreshments of var brought in as we talked together, as terminated with a glass of champs tesubject of conversation was Tuan Fang he world. He was sent abroad to study me and to plan a constitutional government Ipon his return he wrote the memorial he basis of the changes now taking plated country. He was the author of the new and might be called the father of the country. He was the author of the

him whether he thought that China him whether he thought that China nstall a modern government. He replies bitedly it will. Our people have come to a we must adapt ourselves to modern to be ruled along modern lines. We believe ethods are good, but we would add to that the western world has discovered, any modern politics, and within a short have a constitution and parliament. Ac a present programme, that time will ht years.

this make great changes in China? it this make great changes in China?

will make us by far the greatest people ill bring about the development of our urces, which are unsurpassed in the would railroads and open our mines. We stress and shall produce not only for our etemember that we are industrious. We had sand quick brains, and, indeed, the ful predict."

Language.

ina develop a new literature?"

t see why not. We have our own class
come down from generation to generat
the ages. We have a certain kind of m
been trained upon these classics, and w
d as one of the ablest of the world. T
w to be turned to other subjects. It is
he western sciences and methods of thou
the whole may come something entirely n
nto invention again. We were the origi
of the compass, gunpowder and printing
other things. We shall hardly square
vent perpetual motion, but the big discov
sture may come from us."
out the Chinese language? Will it

know. It will be modified by our west-feed, I think mankind ought to have a wo-ne for all nations and tribes. It might ke Volapuk or Esperanto."

reheologist.

guage the conversation drifted to history described the wonders of ancient Egypt an ad in the museums of Europe. He spoke of apposition which he had planned for Naume this year, and said that he hoped to at ablishing a national museum of its own. An additional museum of its own.

The table was a drinking table such as the emperors employed at their feasts. It was as a ground near one of the ancient capitals.

Tuan Fang,

the Asistic Gladstone. His Excellency's parlor.

from Chinese marble tablet two thousand years old

I also know Chinese who cannot be bought, who work

I also know Chinese who cannot be bought, who work for their country and do good for good's sake. This is so of Tang Fang, and it was so of Chang Chi Tung, who died a few months ago. Chang Chi Tung had opportuni-ties to make incalculable wealth, but he died compara-tively poor. He cared more for scholarship than for the dollar, and ranked as a leader of the literati.

the dollar, and ranked as a leader of the literati.

Tuan Fang will live simply at Peking. He has an establishment there, but his private fortune is small. When I met him here at Nanking about eight months ago he was the viceroy of three of the greatest provinces of the lower Yangtse Valley, and under him was a population larger than that of the United States. He was ruling a country so rich that it almost raises gold dollars. It has scores of walled cities and thousands of villages. It is so thickly settled that much of it supports more than a man to the acre, and is so cut up by canals and dykes that one can go to every man's house

A Chinaman Who Cares Nothing for Money.

and tastes as ourselves. The truth is these people are is human as we are, and they think, act and feel in the same way.

The Chinese are divided into all sorts of classes. There are philanthropists like Carnegie, who start libraties, soup kitchens and hospitals. Tuan Fang is one of these. He recently bought a classical library and built at so many dollars per inch. The Chinese are divided into all sorts of classes There are philanthropists like Carnegie, who start libraties, soup kitchens and hospitals. Tuan Fang is one of these. He recently bought a classical library and built a home for it in Nanking. China has old millionaires who hoard their money like Rockefeller, and rich young sports who scatter it as did Hyde of the Equitable Life insurance Company. Li Hung Chang was a hoarder. He built up an estate like the Astors, buying corner test in the cities and years square miles of good farmers. ots in the cities and many square miles of good farming lands. His sons are rich, and they take care of their p. operties as well as do the descendants of old John Jacob, the fur peddler, who started the Astor fortunes.

Jacob, the fur feddler, who started the Astor fortunes. Speaking of Li, I met him for the third time during his latter days, when he was viceroy of Canton, and as usual he asked me all sorts of questions. One was as to just how much money I made in the newspaper business. I should not like to publish my answer, but I added that I should be satisfied if at the end of my life I could lay up one-fiftieth of the sum which he was then credited with having.

"And how much do your people say I am worth?"

"And how much do your people say I am worth? said the great Li.

"It is reported that Your Excellency's fortune is from

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is loc

The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

Carpenter.

pean kings. He had a large corps of a sand most of his subordinates were him. The taotai, or Mayor, of Shanghai t \$1000 a year as a nominal salary, he so valuable that within three years a pendently rich. The Mayors of other a wing large sums, and of all that can yill a sums, and of all that can yill doubt not that every hand through the pendently rich to that every hand through the pendently in the dependent out a portion. Nevertheless, so no left for the viceroy, and he might helf rich beyond the dreams of avarice a of the surplus went into public improvement.

ninese Reformer.

Le work of this man is an evidence of the on out here in what is supposed to be a conservation of the world. Tuan Fang yanked a conservation of Chinese conservations and put on the blood of our civilization. He organized a rms in his various cities. Here at Nash shed industrial schools, commercial shall she in the caching silk culture. He had no and debating societies for the study of intution. He established an academy oms officers and there were meets on night where the people were conserved in the prisons. He built roads in the blished factories and industries. He had need the prisons. He built roads in the blished factories and industries. He had need the prisons. He built roads in the blished factories and industries. He had need the prisons. He built roads in the blished factories and industries. He had need the prisons. He built roads in the blished factories and industries are students and the sent Chinese students are called abroad. He sent Chinese students are considered abroad.



He did what he could to wise as a Valley, and had opium hosp. He did much to push railross from the river to Nanking sie railways northward to Pela

Tuan Fang did so much in the line di Tuan Fang did so much in the line of sourced the enmity of the conservative, assassinate him. The Chinese object of the conservative, so the conservative, s

set to the station. Each of these was the interpart of the other, each was driven by a in the viceroy's livery, and when the train ar viceroys dressed exactly alike and made while Tunn Fang stepped from the car and four carriages. The make-up was so skill-one could tell which was the viceroy, and mey thus had three chances out of four of size being killed in his stead. The result

the Scenes With a Viceroy.

was shortly after this that I met Tuan Fang at was shortly after this that I met Tuan Fang at was then ruling from 90,000,000 to 100,-wise. He was then ruling from 90,000,000 to 100,-wise He was then ruling from 91,000,000 to 100,-wise He was work-wise like that of the White House. He was work-barder than President Taft and dispatching his basiness correspondence. The reports from his his business correspondence. The reports from his als were sent in by wire, and his answers went the way. He was daily receiving dispatches from all the globe, the news of the Associated Press /comto him before it went to the newspapers. He ced at his correspondence with a stenographer, and his translators, who gave him extracts from the gn papers in Chinese.

Ortiv before Tuan Fang was appointed viceroy he a tour around the world, visiting Egypt on the

on papers in Chinese.

orthy before Tuan Fang was appointed viceroy he a tour around the world, visiting Egypt on the He istudied the civilization of the Nile and the took tons of statues and a half-dozen mummies, of these I saw during my visit, as well as other and archeological objects relating to China, upon he had spent more than half a million dollars.

's New Constitution.

ing my audience with Tuan Fang I was received large parior furnished in Chinese style. His Except and myself sat side by side at a big black tapon which were refreshments of various kinds. It is to be seen a side by side at a big black tapon which were refreshments of various kinds. It is the seen a side of various kinds. It is the seen a side of the s

ed him whether he thought that China would ed him whether he thought that China would install a modern government. He replied: withtelf it will. Our people have come to appreat we must adapt ourselves to modern condide be ruled along modern lines. We believe that methods are good, but we would add to them detail the western world has discovered. We lying modern politics, and within a short time I have a constitution and parliament. According that the will condition the condition that the condition t me, that time will come

t this make great changes in China?"

it will make great changes in China?

It will make us by far the greatest people of twill bring about the development of our manurces, which are unsurpassed in the world. I build railroads and open our mines. We shall tories and shall produce not only for our enormal market, but also for that of other countries. I remember that we are industrious. We have and and and quick brains, and, indeed, the future to predict.

to develop a new diterature?"

to see why not. We have our own classics, a come down from generation to generation, the ages. We have a certain kind of mind been trained upon these classics, and which ad as one of the ablest of the world. That we to be turned to other subjects. It is to be western sciences and methods of thought, the whole may come something, early large, and ole may come something entirely new whole may come something entirely new. to invention again. We were the original the compass, gunpowder and printing, as ter things. We shall hardly square the t perpetual motion, but the big discoverer may come from us."

It will be modified by our western think mankind ought to have a world odified by our western r all nations and tribes. It might be

conversation drifted to history meribed the wonders of ancient Egypt and din the museums of Europe. He spoke of position which he had planned for Nance this year, and said that he hoped to aid blishing a national museum of its own.

emblishing a national museum of its own.

point the viceroy asked me if I would like
collections, and he led me to another part of
We passed through rooms filled with carvivouss and ancient marbles, any one of
the a treasure in our National Museum at
a. I remember one table of solid bronze
a bandfully carved. It was two feet high,
log and upon its metal top the tablecloth
adding the bronze and left its mark. That
swent thousand years old. It was in use at
the Great Pyramid was build, 1200 years betag founded, and more than 1400 before
lad his great drinking bout, in which he saw
witing on the wall which foretold the doom of
the table was a drinking table such as the uble was a drinking table such as the more employed at their feasts. It was found may one of the ancient capitals

of Shansi seven years ago, and ten bronze drinking ves-

Leaving this room we went into others containing beautifully carved bronze Buddhas over 2000 years old, and tablets of Chinese writing, dug from towns which were standing when our Savior was born in Bethlehem. In one room, filled with marbles, I saw stone tablets which dated as far back as 1500 B. C., and in another I examined the vicerov's Feyntian collection, competitions. examined the viceroy's Egyptian collection. many statues and mummies. As I left, His Excellency gave me a catalogue of his archeological treasures, and also a rare old porcelain vase as a memento of my

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Broke His Pledge. THE HOTEL CLERK TAKES A DIP INTO MUSICAL CULTURE.

By a Special Contributor.

ELL," said the Hotel Clerk of the St. Reckless, "I broke the pledge last night." "Did, eh?" asked the House Detective

"Yep," said the Hotel Clerk, "took and up and went and did it. And today I'm so full of repentance that when I shake myself I can hear it sloshing up against the sides."

"Took a shoppin' tour 'round amongst the anti-thirs stores, I 'spose," guessed the House Detective.
"Worse than that," said the Hotel Clerk, "infinitely

worse than that. Last night, Larry, I deliberately went to a musical recital with refined recitations and a light collation following. I did, honest to goodness."

"I didn't think you'd fall for one of them orgies,"

"I didn't think you'd fall for one of them orgies," said the House Detective.
"I wouldn't either," said the Hotel Clerk. "No sane person would. If you were to walk up to me now and say, very polite, 'Mister McBean, we are going to have an evening of music with elocutionary selections at our place of residence this evening at 8:30, and the pleasure of your company would be much appreciated, 'I'd look you right in the face and I'd say: 'Dear heart, that certainly is very kind and thoughtful of you,' and hit you between your fawn-like eyes with the inkstand. you between your fawn-like eyes with the inkstand. No sir, they'd never land me that way. I'm too old a No sir, they'd never land me that way. I'm too old a bird to be caught with chaff or other breakfast food. I took all the degrees in that lodge clear up to the thirty-third the first winter I owned a dress suit.

"When the insidious intriguer decides that he needs some low-comedy relief for his night of musical uplift to keep it from being all at the same high altitude of refinement and culture, and noke no me as the proper.

to keep it from being all at the same high altitude of refinement and culture, and picks on me as the proper subject, he has to go about his little task with diplomacy. He has to come in and say to me: 'Old man, there's going to be a nice friendly little bunch of the real folks up at the family bat cave tonight and I'd like mightily for you to kick in for a couple of hours or so. Wine, woman and song, you know, and if necessary we'll cut out the song part and double on the other two. And say, there's a little widow from Kansas City with red hair going to be there, that's just heard a lot about you and is just perishing to meet you. Peach? Well, say, when it comes to being the sunkissed product of the topmost bough. I might state that she's the one they sent to the county fair to take the prize with. It's going to be purely informal, of course, but you'd better put on your burial clothes. We can count on you, can't we?' When they come in and put it up to me that way, they've got me winging like the it up to me that way, they've got me winging like the condor of the Andes. And that was the way old Pa

condor of the Andes. And that was the way old Pai McWhorters spread the bird lime for me last night. "So about 8 o'clock I climbed into my macadamized evening things and jumped the rattler and went up to the McWhorters' establishment. But as soon as I opened the door, a sort of foreboding that all was not opened the door, a sort of foreboding that all was not well began to forebore into me, the same as when you remark that it's fine weather for planting things, to a widow who's recently interred her third. The parlors were full of pallid he-persons all dressed up in their pearl studs and their white lawn ties, like a dear departed, and also there were a considerable number of those kinds of ladies that just adore Ibsen and are careless about the way they do their hair. The only thing that held me was the fact that scattered about hither and yon I could occasionally spot one who looked as if she cared not who wrote her country's sonatas so long as they let her wear a low-vamp bodice on a high-instep figure.

instep figure.
"I made a struggle to get near one of the cloak-model "I made a struggle to get near one of the cloak-model sisterhood, but McWhorter's watchful eagle eye caught me in mid-fight and he shunted me off into a corner where I was completely surrounded by a zealous group of the true music lovers with the double-leaded foreheads. As well as I could tell, I was the only one in the bunch that had his forehead set solid agate, want-ad. the bunch that had his forenead set solid agate, want-ad, style, on this music proposition. On every side ladies were talking about Beethoven and Mozart and other batters in the 300 class just the same as if Bate and Mote used to drive a team for their folks. So I said to myself: 'Little one, it behoweth thee to sing mighty soft and low in this company, or you'll make a foreness that you could drive a browner, waren thought. In flow pass that you could drive a brewery wagon through.' I therefore behooved myself into a compact mass and tried to look like I belonged where I was. I guess, though, I'm a shine as a behoover, because they spotted me right away for a ringer, and my feeble attempts to cut into the conversation met with the contempt which they described. which they deserved.

"But fortunately before I began to melt and run down on my orunately before I began to melt and run down on my orunately before I began to melt and run down on my own clothes, the programme started. First off, there was a lady who did a regular piece on the piano. I don't recall right this minute whether it was from 'Lucy D. Lammermore' or 'Caviarre of the Rusty Canters,' but anyhow it was big-league stuff. It was one of those selections where the operator starts off by hit-

ting the keys just about often enough to keep from dozing off to sleep and falling off the stool. You know that kind—dippy-dippy!—leave a call with the night clerk for 9 o'clock tomorrow morning—dimmy-dimmy!—off to the country for a week-end party—bummy-bummy!—Oh! Clara, how you have changed since last we met—bimmy-bimmy!—two years elapse between the second and third acts—and then bimmetty bum! and the performer is off at last, tearing the vital organiout of the piano by the roots and throwing 'em overher shoulder with both hands. Eventually the opening number became an endurance trial, to see whether we'd wear out before the lady did. She won handily pulled up. pulled up.

"After which we had something of an extremely vo-"After which we had something of an extremely vo-cal nature by a talented gentleman who is being kep-out of the front ranks of grand opera by the prejudice against native artists, he being from Sandusky, O. which is one of the most native spots we have. However, the was one of those hard-working singers who make painful faces at you when they sing. Well, he may have suffered, but even so, he had nothing on me—so did I He was a bass singer. On the deen chest noises he sunered, but even so, he had nothing on me—so did i He was a bass singer. On the deep chest noises he bulged the whites of his eyes out so far and opened hi-mouth so wide that he looked like a week's washin; out on the edge of a building excavation. Why can' those singers stand behind a screen while engaged it their favorite pursuit? Then if you couldn't see 'en and if you were so far away, you couldn't hear 'em you'd enjoy it fine."

you'd enjoy it fine."
"Wot did this party sing?" asked the House Detect

"Wot did this party sing?" asked the House Detective.

"I told you he was a bass singer, didn't I?" said the Hotel Clerk. "Well, then, in that-ease, what would he be a-singing except the one that begins 'Ro-hocked it the Cra-hadle of the Da-heep, I Lay Me Do-hown at Night in Pe-heace to Ser-leep. That's the origina song for bass voices. I have a theory that Noah wrote it on the Ark for Shem. Ham, I take it, did the ragtime stuff and accompanied himself on the banjo and Japhet had a name that sounded like it might of be longed to a lyric tenor with eyes of heaven's own have and an impassioned Adam's apple. So it must have been shem. At any rate, all the basses have been using it regularly ever since. This one stood there making agonized faces, and rocked me in the cradle of the deep until I was as seasick as an Alderney cow.

"After he got through, we jacked the tone of the affair up again and quit singing in United States. Noth-

"After he got through, we jacked the tone of the affair up again and quit singing in United States. Nothing but the imported stuff for our selected little coteric after that. So then there was a lady who'd weigh in at about 240 pounds at 3 o'clock on the afternoon of the match, and she was dressed the same as all the ladies dress that weigh that much, in about ninety yards of mill ends and remnants, so that she leviced like. dies dress that weigh that much, in about ninety yards of mill ends and remnants, so that she looked like a January white-goods sale; and she did a dainty little French chanson, I think it was. I knew I couldn't understand a word she said. Her voice made you think of Upper Harlem—it was so full of dinky flats. I'm waiting, Larry, for you to laugh at my little joke. That's it; thank you very kindly. And a young gentleman gave spirited imitations of some of our leading actors but the best imitation of all was the one he gave when he wasn't trying, which was an imitation of a piece of cheese. And then we had more music, vocal and instrumental, but none of it naturalized; also something on the oboe, which is neither vocal nor instrumental, and personally I don't know what it is. And then, Larry, then the last straw fell and the camel's back broke with a low, mournful, creaking sound."

a low, mournful, creaking sound."

"Wot wuz it?" asked the House Detective.

"You'll hardly believe it when I tell you," said the Hotel Clerk. "It was a regular lady elocutionist. She floated forward all a-twitter and palpitating with genius and favored the company with one of those carefu constructed elocutionist's smiles such as they learn and ravored the company with one of those carefullyconstructed elocutionist's smiles such as they learn 'em
during the first two weeks of the elocutionary course. I
began to feel myself bleeding internally, and I says to
myself: "Just heavens! will it be 'Laska,' or 'How Salvador Won the Race?" But it wasn't either. She said
she was going to try to entertain us with a pretty little
thing by dear old Jim Whitcomb Riley, speaking of
James informally, just that way, and then she cut loose
with a strong line of the sort of Indiana dialect that
a broken-down English actor teaches in a South Brooklyn School of Dramatic Expression. And when she was
through somebody inadvertently dropped the paim of
one hand against the other and the sound reached her
yearning ears, and we had something about nine miles
long by Henry James or somebody, for an encore.

"But right there, Larry, the high brows got careless and left their guard down for a minute and a girl
slipped through that was no Suffragette! She was one
of those perfect thirty-sixes and her eyes were size of
Mexican dollars and she had nice ripply brown hair

Mexican dollars and she had nice ripply brown hair and a big mouth, and when she smiled she showed a set of teeth that made you think of the first ear of sugar corn in the spring. And she sort of permeated up to the plano and cuddled it a couple of little cuddles with her Ingers that made it chuckle aloud and then to the however of all concerned that is a light with the result of the concerned that is a light with the result of the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that it is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all but we will be the concerned that is all the concerned the concerned the concerned that is all the concerned the conc then, to the horror of all concerned—that is all but me—she hit up a quaint little oriental ballad about ar eshe hit up a quaint little oriental ballad about an Irish-American king of a cannibal isle who had rings on his fingers and bells on his toes, and from that she went into a Shubert serenade by Lee or Jake, but I forget which one, treating of a little German lady who

Solid Yip-I-Ady-Iay' and didn't care what became of her. Whereat, I rose and surged forward and I said to her: "Honey Bun, I don't know much about you yet, but I'm going to in just a minute, so listen. I don't know much about the works of Old Bill Opus and I'm also a mitte shy in my knowledge of Issy Sonato and the late Jeremiah Fugue; but I want to say that you head to be the said of the said of the say that you head to be the said of the said o shy in my knowledge of Issy Sonato and the late Jeremiah Fugue; but I want to say that you hand out the kind of classical music that reaches my yearning soul. Tell me,' I says, 'do you know any of Charles, K. Harris's new stuff?' And then a great hope came over me and I goes on: 'Can it be possible,' I says. 'that you are the little widow from Kansas City?' "'No,' she says, 'but the lady who recited is,' "Whereupon, Larry, I asked them for my hat."

IRVIN S. COBB.

g \$355, 732, were square is locate

Big Guns for San Pedro. FIRST OF MONSTER NEW WEAPONS TO DEFEND LOS ANGELES.

By a Special Contributor.

In the works of the army arsenal at Watervliet the ordnance experts are applying the finishing touches to the first example of the latest type of big gun to be developed for the defense of the harbors and strategic points along the shore line of the United States. The first of these huge weapons will be mounted in the emplacements at San Pedro Harbor. Gen. Arthur Murray, chief of the Coast Artillery, has completed arrangements for acquiring a tract of land on the point at the foot of which the Pacific breaks in white curls of surf. The army board of ordnance and fortification has decided to man the defences to be erected there with eight twelve-inch mortars and two rifles. These last will be of the same type as the one which has just been completed. To San Pedro, therefore, will belong for many years to come, probably, the distinction of having the most powerful and most modern guns on the Pacific Coast.

Whether or not they proceeded from the same impulse.

the Pacific Coast.

Whether or not they proceeded from the same impulse the army and navy began to draw away from or seek an improvement upon the twelve-inch gun at about the same time. The Bureau of Ordnance of the navy, under Rear-Admirai Mason, has already completed and tested the new navy fourteen-inch gun which is to be tried out still more extensively before it is adopted. There is every indication, however, that the next battleships to be designed for the United States will be equipped with these powerful weapons. Down at the proving ground at Indian Head below Washington four equipped with these powerful weapons. Down at the proving ground at Indian Head below Washington four shots were fired. The shells all fell within a radius of 150 yards at a range of more than five miles. In other respects also the gun has so far proven itself satisfac-

The naval Bureau of Ordnance has so far refused to rue navai in the advantages of its new gun, but it may be assumed that it differs considerably from the army fourteen-inch rifle. The latter is the result of efforts to develop a type of gun which would be as effective as the high-powered twelve-inch rifle now mounted at most of the seacoast fortifications and which would have a longer life. The serious defect of the twelve-inch rifle life. The serious defect of the twelve-inch rifle excessive erosion which renders it practically

inches has brought about an increase in the weight of the projectile of from 1000 to 1600 pounds. To attain the projectile of from 1000 to 1600 pounds. To attain the same hitting power, the larger shell can be fired with a much lower muzzle velocity than the smaller, an obviously simple problem of inertia. As a result, the muzzle velocity of the fourteen-inch is materially reduced. For the ordinary range the 1600-pound projectile has a velocity of but 2100 feet per second, while the 1000-pound shell fired by the twelve-inch rifle has a velocity of 2550 feet per second. Yet the hitting power of the larger projectile is slightly greater than that of the smaller. It will pierce a plate of twelve-inch armor at a range of 8300 yards while the shell of the twelve-inch gun has a similar effect at a range of only 8100 yards, because of its lighter weight.

This reduction in muzzle velocity accomplished the

This reduction in muzzle velocity accomplished the purpose which the ordnance experts had in mind. The erosion—the wear of the shell on the lining of the gun—

The following table of cance the differences between

charge of the larger projecti t of the smaller, as a result of

disappearing cam

trating the armor of a ship, will as as much damage. The fouriers lower power, will fire its shell will—that is, the shell will describe the gun and the target, going high

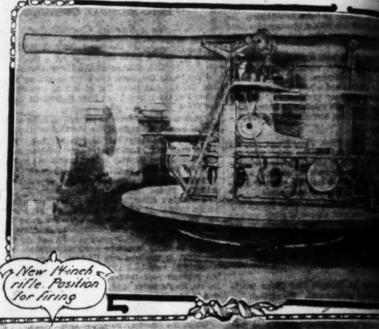
The first question asked by how far will the gun shoot? I been a secondary consideration the enormous rifles of latterit is the last question asked by the invention of modern high longer a problem. The main hitting power. The ordinary concerned with the question let will kill at 1000 or 2000 cern is whether he can hit will most any range, and how much is bullet. This is the attit officers toward the development.

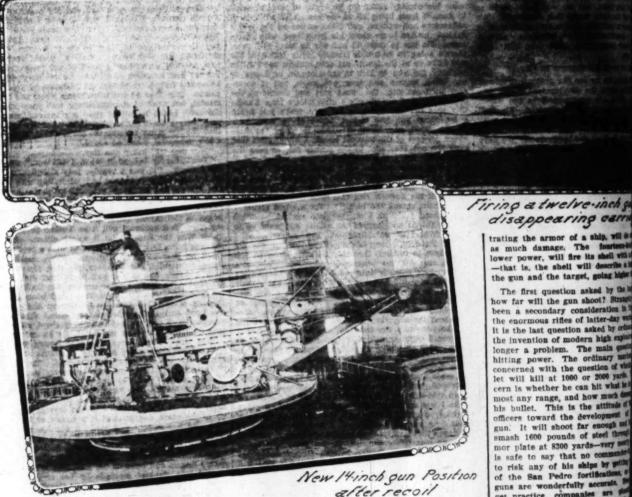
his bullet. This is the attitudificers toward the developing gun. It will shoot far enough smash 1600 pounds of steel mor plate at 8300 yards—ver is safe to say that no community to risk any of his ships by the San Pedro fortificating guns are wonderfully accurate yet practice companies are shells in a target twenty feel out of as many shots and steel the same of the same of

out of as many shots and s 7500 yards, all within a fee

The new fourteen-inch sur is of the wire-wound type-banded or hooped type-law of the Bureau of Ordnance.

the proving ground at Sandy months. The army has one at Sandy Hook, but this is of superseded by the twelve-lad





useless after from sixty to eighty shots are fired. For a long time the army has experimented with the view of preventing this, mainly by changing the banding of cop-per about the projectile by which it grips the groove of the rifling and gives the shell its whirling motion. itions which may act as lubricants are the present time. So far these efforts being tested at the present time. have been unavailing and the ordnance experts have designed the new fourteen-inch gun to overcome the ob-

was reduced to such an extent that the life of the fourteen-inch gun is estimated to he more than 200 rounds or four times greater than that of the old twelve-inch rifle. After the lining becomes worn, the accuracy of fire is so seriously interfered with that it is necessary to dismount the guns and reline them—a very costly and difficult operation. As the guns themselves cost approximately \$100,000 each, the invention of the four-teen-inch type will mean a considerable saving to the

Life in French Jails Weight of projectile... 118,000
Weight of projectile... 1600 lb
Muzzle velocity 2150 fs
Range at which projectile will pierce twelve
inches of armor... 8300 yc
Bursting charge of INALS IN GRANDE ROQU HAVE A HARD TIME OF IT By a Special Contributor. E are six prisons in Paris besides great central station, whose service likested.) the Conciergerie (used as the convenience of the courts of As and the Military Prison. The six printe-Pelagie, Sainte-Lazare, the Sante and the Little Roquette, was originally a prison established.

It will be seen that there are gained by reducing the muxde we the size of the bore. The fourte by nine inches and lighter by me



inte-Pelagie, Sainte-I nd the Little Roquette was originally a prise

the solitary-confinement system t Europe as the Philadelphia plan.) w abandoned, and Mazas remains of preventive detention." Prevent

n of Sainte-Lazare is exclusively for we a comparatively modern establishmen hich the authorities can without shame It will hold 450 prisoners, and is use made to terms of less than a year. The is a prison for little boys, with a cape is Grande Roquette, the "depot of the put down in the guide-books as "the p detained temporarily those condemner hard labor pending their transference penitentiaries or to the penal settlement. New Caledonia." It has a capacity of 4 newly-condemned criminal, pauper

waked at 6:30 a.m. of his last morning stands in a huddled crowd of others at packed in a dark, stuffy room beside the book-keeper's department, await, he is preoccupied with but two this preoccupied.

the book-keeper's department, awaite, he is preoccupied with but two this to smoke up and give away what tobs him—for there will be no smoking over the over there—where? That is his second sitiation and conversation. Evidently all same place, for they are herded off togeth prison van. "What have you got?" "And you?" "Eight days." "I've "You're all lucky; I've nine." "Is there or over a year?" "No." "Then it's Sain the Sante." "Wish it was the Sante. You the Sante." "At Sainte-Pelagie the priselerks slip you in chewing tobacco if y "And it's such a dirty old hole, Sainte-Pelagie the priselerks slip you in chewing tobacco."

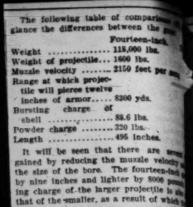
gulping their vegetable soup and gnawing, black bread. Every one is smoking time and talking also. A rumbling wage, and they are marched out to it, the voitue Each in his cramped closet of this Partia" listens with intentness to the orderarde municipal gives to the driver. "A he Grande Roquette! A groan bursts from the party. Hot words of indignation explodir! They've no business to take us to the one here has twelve months even! hey care—the vaches!"

her are—the vaches!"
her's first day at the Grande Roquette begin
it cigarette. His last day there ends with
arette—his first purchase on his release, his
nost self-sufficient consolation. For I really
the French prisoner feels the lack of to
acutely than the cold, harsh treatment and

risoners are huddled in another bleak, dark inside the Grande Roquette. Hours passwait the convenience of book-keepers and a measurement, made to acknowledge that ipped, and reclothed.

less than a month of prison to serve y to continue en civil; all others must

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,152 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is loo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the



Life in French Jails. DINALS IN GRANDE ROQUETTE HAVE A HARD TIME OF IT. By a Special Contributor.

are six prisons in Paris besides the Depot rest central station, whose service is most sted.) the Conciergeric (used as a smaller replicated.) the consergence (used as a smaller or the convenience of the courts of Assizes and) and the Military Prison. The six prisons are Sainte-Pelagis, Sainte-Lazare, the Sante and the and the Little Requette.

originally a prison established to make a solitary-confinement system (known rope as the Philadelphia plan.) This purbandozed, and Mazza remains technically of preventive detention." Preventive deten-ance means the holding of an accused person a before his trial—which may never come of it no other than a modern, irresponsible Baspresent govern 1260 detenus ors of France. It is able detenus, each in a separate cell.

Pelagie, with a capacity for 650 to receive journalists condemned other improper writings, prisoners for asyment of fines, and frauds on govern-a, and prisoners of ordinary justice con-

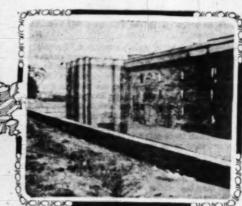
to be taken in or let out for the individual by the prison sewing man. They are marched to a shower bath, marched to the central workshop, where, to make a Roquette holiday, they are both shaved and clipped, this in the presence of 200 other prisoners. Those having less than a month are again shown favor. They keep their hair.

Here there is nothing of the completeness of American prison. The central workshop, where the shaving is done, beside a rickety stove whose fire is always going out, is a dingy little hall tainted with four air, the result of an accumulation of filth. Two hundred prisoners are cramped so closely together that they impede one another's work. This is characteristic of the Grande Poquette theorems. of the Grande Roquette throughout.

of the Grande Roquette throughout.

The Grande Roquette—of which the world has heard so much in connection with the guillotine—is nothing but an old barracks transformed in the most scrimpy way into its modern used it has not even a rain-protected promenade for the forced walks of the day; it has no dining-room—the prisoners must eat in the church, beside the altar; the sleeping-cells have no heating apparatus, even in the coldest winter; the guardians are overworked; there is no attendant physician—adoctor comes in for an hour adverse corrections. a doctor comes in for an hour a day; every library bool has lost pages, the library itself numbering only 25 volumes; the compulsory education supposed to be laid down has been suppressed, and the sanitary conditions are those of a badly-kept prison in Russia

The new prisoners squirm uneasily on the bench



courts. Paris

as of less than a year. In Sainte-Pelagie

CHOROK

a of Sainte-Lazare is exclusively for women, a comparatively modern establishment, the tich the authorities can without shame show it will held 450 prisoners, and is used for med to terms of less than a year. The Little is a prison for little boys, with a capacity a Grande Roquette, the "depot of the conput fown in the guide-books as "the prison obtained temporarily those condemned to hard labor pending their transference to pententiaries or to the penal settlements of New Caledonia." It has a capacity of 440.

The newly-condemned criminal, pauper or in what at 6:20 am. of his last morning at at stands in a haddled crowd of others like that packed in a dark, stuffy room beside the i.e. the book-keeper's department, awaiting man, he is preoccupied with but two things to mooke up and give away what tobacco to him-fee there will be no smoking over there, we over there—where? That is his second submeditation and conversation. Evidently all are the same place, for they are herded off together, a prison van. "What have you got?". "I—with" And you?" "Eight days." "I've two "Tou're all lucky; I've nine." "Is there roe in over a year?" "No." "Then it's Sainte-relagie the prison of clerks slip you in chewing tobacco if you """" trating the armor of a ship, will do all as much damage. The fourteen-ind is lower power, will fire its shell with a settle that is, the shell will describe a high the gun and the target, going higher is the gun and the target, going higher had the first question asked by the lay how far will the gun shoot? Strangely been a secondary consideration in the the enormous rifles of latter-day warm it is the last question asked by ordans the invention of modern high explosive longer a problem. The main question hitting power. The ordinary markes concerned with the question of whels let will kill at 1000 or 2000 yards. It came is whether he can hit what he is most any range, and how much dames.

are subjung their vegetable soup and gnawing hard, black bread. Every one is smoking at a me and talking also. A rumbling wagon me and they are marched out to it, the voiture hard is his cramped closet of this Paris man. Betens with intentness to the order a me mulcipal gives to the driver. "A la-de Grack Roquette! A groan burst from the paris. Hot words of indignation explode. her They'se no business to take us to the faces here has twelve months even!" her care-the vaches!"

clerks slip you in chewing tobacco if you "And it's such a dirty old hole, Sainte-

are first day at the Grande Roquette begins

huddled in another bleak, dark the Grande Roquette. Hours pass the correlience of book-keepers and the market made to acknowledge that the mosty found on them is coffect, and relothed.

the a month of prison to serve en civil; all others

signed them, munching their loaves of black bread brought with them from Mazas, holding up two fingers for permission to go to the bucket for a drink of water, in imitation of the other prisoners watching with a rueful humor the shedding of their companions' hair, beards, and mustaches. On one side, fifty men are making wire mousetraps, working with a savage energy; to the left is a gaug which file and polishes brass mouldings; further on, another gang is simply cutting wire. They scarcely look at the newcomers. They work feverishly. There is a look on their faces different even from the anxiety, regret and new-born misery shown on the the anxiety, regret and new-born misery shown on the new men's faces. It a peculiar look—its cause is hunger.

Paris prison moat.

Every one is hungry at the Grande Roquette-hungry while he works, hungry while he sleeps.

The clock has but to strike the hour of 3 p.m. and you will see them nervously tremble, starting to their feet, poor, white-faced rogues. It is the dinner hour— the one meal of the day besides the soup. Now the newcomers merge into the general prism type. At the tail end of the procession they march to church. It is across a great square open courtyard, and the wooden shoes, which all must wear, clang in a resonant unison across the Belgian-block pavement.

Into the church of God they clatter. The sacred edifice is filled with rickety, narrow tables, each with a dozen round tin basins filled with lukewarm beans or other vegetables. The altar is hidden by a canopy, re-

oved on Sundays.

They take their seats and tin basins in silence. There a moment's pause, and then begins the clatter of the wooden spoons; for each prisoner, for his sole outfit, is furnished with a wooden spoon, a rough towel, and a red bandanna handkerchief. The food of this one meal varies. Some days it is a dish of beans—red beans. varies. Some days it is a dish of beans—red beans. Other days it is rice, lentils, or a general mass of scraps. On Sundays only is a hunk of cold boiled beef thrown into the mass of beans. Meat once a week! At this dinner the other food is bread. Each prisoner receives a heavy round loaf of black barley and rye in the morning on leaving his cell. If he eats it all up in the morning there is nothing left for noon or night. Each prisoner actually carries his loaf with him the entire day—at work, at the lavatory, in the promenades, at mealtime, and, what is left, with him to bed at night; for one must keep a little piece at least for

at night: for one must keep a little piece at least for night when you wake up hungry.

By 3:30 pm. the dinner is over and the prisoners are promenading. The Grande Roquette is constructed in the style of all old infantry barracks—four narrow the style of all old infantry barracks—four narrow buildings form a hollow square, which forms a vast interior drill court. The Grande Roquette is simply this, with the addition of a wall. In the drill court the prisoners are promenading, 400 men with hands untied, armed with heavy wooden shoes which are weapons in themselves, not to speak of the heavy files and other tools of the iron and brass-working prisoners. To guard them there are but four guardians and a brigadier. There are not twenty police, guardians and sole dier. There are not twenty police, guardians and diers in the whole establishment. The French are

ers of economy.

The promenade is a walk around, almost like the Am-

azon march in the "Black Crook." It has nothing milltary about it, except the clatter of wooden shoes in uni-son. Literary convicts read their library books white marching, others drag along munching at their bread, others slyly converse in the manner of ventriloquists. without moving their lips. All go along listlessly, shivering or wet, according to the weather. Every eye is on the clock, for the half-hour to pass, for they are underfed and anxious to get back to the warm workshops. Clang! clang! The bell! They march in various ranks through four different exits.

The prisoner whose trade in the outside world gives promise of ability to handle papers, etc., without spoiling or soiling them, is placed in the book-binding workshop; the inexpert are set to cleaning ostrich feathers or to cutting wire; while others, who appear to have a taste for mechanics, are set to filing brass. In the workshops they are given places, initiated to the labor they are to perform, and then left to struggle along alone.

The hours pass on, the lights are lit, and it is always work, work, work. Whispered conversations instruct the newcomer in this or that. Among table neighbors there is a certain curiosity to learn from newcomers what it is a constant. what is going on in the outside world, for no one sees newspapers. The newcomer, not yet reduced to the average degree of hunger, is wheedled out of a portion

Seven p.m. sounds with the order to quit work. seven p.m. sources with the order to quit work. The convicts leave reluctantly in winter time, but joyfully in summer. In the defective system of the Grande Roquette the prisoner has not a moment for reading or other self-improvement except that gained in his cell. These cells are never lighted. At 7 o'clock in summer, These cells are never lighted. At 7 o'clock in summer, in the northern part of France it will continue light enough to read for two hours and a half. In winter, however, it is dark at 4:30. No difference is made on account of this at the Depot des Condamnes of Paris. It is now winter, and they go to bed in the dark, lying on their hard beds twelve hours out of each twenty-four. There is nothing else to do, because the cells are too small to walk about in, and it is too cold to simply sit up and stare into the darkness. The building is so damp that it is the practice to make up one's bed with the coarse sheets on the outside, as you can almost wring the water from them. Dampness trickles down wring the water from them. Dampness trickles down the walls sufficiently to wet your hand. The more knowing resort to "making a boat of the bed." This is really a kind of bunk. They take out the slats each night, let the straw mattress down into a shallow bathtub like cavity, so protecting themselves from the wind that blows in gusts through the warped window wood-work and managing to keep their narrow blankets from falling off them in the night. The hours strike, and the winter night crawls on; habit causes the convicts to fall asleep by 8 or 9 o'clock, but on the other hand all seem to wake up near the hour of 3 a.m.

Then there begins the nightly hubbub of calls to each

other; rude jests, cries, curses. If the men had this spirit in the daily promenade, it would be a bad sign for the wardens, and it would not be long before the Grande Roquette saw another revolt as was witnessed in 1886. But with the dawn of day the prestige of authority returns! ELSIE HESS.

Amusing Mistakes.

The following is a selection from a large number of "howlers" submitted in connection with a prize competition, arranged by the University Correspondent, for the best collection of twelve mistakes made by school-Lord Raleigh was the first man to see the Invisible

In India a man out of cask may not marry a woman out of another cask.

Tennyson wrote "In Memorandum."

George Eliot left a wife and children to mourn his

enil.

Thomas Becket used to wash the feet of leopards,
Louis XVI was gelatined during the French revolu-

Romulus obtained the first citizens for Rome by open-

ing a lunatic asylum. The Rhine is bordered by wooden mountains

Algebraical symbols are used when you don't know what you are talking about.

Geometry teaches us how to bisex angels.

Gravitation is that which if there were none we should all fly away.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

A renegade is a man who kills a king.

The press today is the mouth organ of the people.

A lie is an aversion of the truth.

A deacon is the lowest kind of Christian.

Pythagoras built a bridge for asses.

Etymology is a man who catches butterflies and stuffs

Women's suffrage is the state of suffering to which thev

ey were born.

Il pleut à verse.—He cries at poetry.

Le coeur purifié.—The disinfected yard.

Ad hostes supplices sacerdotes venerunt.—The priests came to the enemy in their surplices.

Terra tribus scopulis vastum procurrit in acquor.— The earth being laid waste by three scorpions tuns into

Celeri saucius malus Africo.—Celery sauce is bad for Hors de combat.-The hour of battle.

Look Up.

Look up and live in happiness, Make every frown a smile. Just prove that life's worth living, That everything's worth while.

Look up and smile at failure. And do not growl, but grin, ook up and work for greatness, And prove that you can win. L B BENSON

\$355,132, Were quare is locati

ing a twelve-inch gun disappearing carries

as the state of th

e to say that no commander is it any of his ships by getting we San Pedro fortifications, as are wonderfully accurate. Every ractice companies are plastic in a target twenty feet high at the many shots and at a range.

all within a few

The new fourteen-inch gun

s of the wire-wound type—in contained or hooped type—invented of the Bureau of Ordnance. This he proving ground at Sandy Hoo

proving ground at Sandy in this. The army has one six Sandy Hook, but this is of a



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e Highlan

UP

Drowning Among Sailors. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE IN NAVY TO OVERCOME THIS DANGER.

By a Special Contributor.

N the recent report of the surgeon-general of the navy for the past year it is stated that drowning was responsible for more deaths among the enlisted force than any other cause during that period. Out of a total of 305 deaths in the whole strength of a little over 35,000 enlisted men, forty-seven, or 15 per cent., of the deaths were due to drowning, and of the listed causes of death, this was the greatest by 5 per cent.

That the greatest percentage of death was due to a cause other than disease speaks well for the health of the navy because the percentages are so low; the per-centage of death due to drowning also bears testimony to the ability of the navy man as a swimmer. Such a statement appears absurd on the surface, but dealing with comparisons changes its complexion. Considering death by drowning from a plain case of falling overboard and death by drowning as the result of an accident which both injures the victim and throws him into the water, as two different causes is further proof of the ability of the United States sailors to combat the grip of a watery grave when in their normal condition. The reason for this is easily explained. Drownings in

the navy during the past year have occurred almost wholly at sea where the chances of rescue are one in 100. The few cases which occurred in port were the results of accidents in which the injured men were incapable of helping themselves until help arrived. Otherwise the men who slipped overboard in port successfully scrambled back aboard ship again or played around until a boat arrived, and naval officers have been much

until a boat arrived, and naval officers have been much gratified to find that their efforts to reduce this cause of fatality have been so successful.

Not so many years ago, swimming was as much neglected in the navy as it is at the present day in the merchant marine. Beyond the individual wish of the man himself, it was not included in the course of instruction prescribed for the apprentices. In recent years, however, strict regulations have been followed carefully, and every man now in the service aust be able to take care of himself in the water with all kinds of fancy and useful strokes and the resulting confidence of fancy and useful strokes and the resulting confidence

which comes from perfect training.

One of the first questions asked of a man after enlistment in the navy is: "Can you swim?" Whether he
can or cannot he must not only give an exhibition of his powers, but he must take part in the usual daily exer

cise, and generally it is considered a pleasure.

Those who cannot swim are put through a course of lessons on a machine constructed for this purpose, upon which the pupil is suspended in the air so that his hands and feet are free to move and permit him to learn names and feet are free to move and permit him to learn quickly the secrets of all the strokes. In the water he is guarded by a sea net and a corps of instructors until he is able to take care of himself. But after one or two lessons he generally comes out some sort of a swimmer. When the fleets are lying in port swimming races are generally a part of the athletic events designed for the

generally a part of the athletic events designed for the amusement of the crews. There is usually a champion diver and a champion swimmer of a fleet, and prizes well worth trying for are offered. Aquatic events are encouraged perhaps more than other forms of athletics, because they serve a double purpose.

The result of these efforts of the naval officials have them.

shown a marked decrease in the fatalities from this cause. Prior to the inauguration of these swimming lessons the drownings in harbor numbered five to one compared with those at sea, whereas now almost the reverse is the case. During the voyage of the American fleet around the world, seven men were drowned at sea and but one in port. When a ship now lies in port it is rarely that a man is lost from a plain case of falling overboard, and, indeed, the accident, too, must be of an extreme nature to cause drowning, so quick is the action of his shipmates in going to the rescue.

When the combined fleets of the various navies of the When the combined fleets of the various navies of the world lay in Hampton Roads during the Jamestown Exposition, a launch from one of the American battle-ships collided with the towing hawser of a railroad barge and was swamped while returning to its ship on the night of the ball given to the officers of the combined fleets, and eight midshipnien and three sailors were drowned. A severe easterly gale had raised such a heavy sea in the Roads, and the conditions attending this accident therefore so nearly approached similar ones which occur at seas that their chances were barely more than the one in 100, even had it occurred during daylight.

The last accident resulting in the death, as it is now supposed, of five sailors from the gunboat Nashville oc-curred during last November. While the ship lay in a West Indian harbor two crews were permitted to man two small boats for a sail around the port. Before they could return, one of those sudden West Indian storms arose, and blew both boats out to sea. Several hours later, one was picked up, and although the search was continued for the second boat, it has not since been seen, and it is supposed that the boat with its human

seen, and it is supposed that the boat with its human cargo was swamped.

When a man falls overboard in port, however, it is quite different. If the tide cuts him too hard, or if he becomes exhausted, or if he has been knocked overboard, partially disabled through an accident, the whole ship's company is right on the job. At the first signs of distance and effortimes before they are given two or three. tress and oftentimes before they are given, two or three

tress and oftentimes before they are given, two or three, and sometimes a half-dozen, men go over the side, not even hesitating to cast aside their hats.

During the second rendezvous of the American fleet in Hampton Roads in the summer of 1907, one of the jackies was knocked overboard by the crowding of too

of a fleet of excursion steamers. A strong tide running at the time, and he was carried rapidly be yond the ship, but, undaunted, three of his mates plunged after him. The officer of the deck sent a boat at once, which found all three men not only resting on their "fins," but joking the time away until help came. This, too, is a part of the training; not to waste the strength against overwhelming odds.

Last summer an apprentice seaman was knocked un-Last summer an apprentice seaman was knocked un-conscious and feli off one of the vessels at the Newport training station, and no sooner had he touched the water than an officer and a seaman were after him. There have been many similar rescues during the past year, and many letters of commendation and medals have been given by the Secretary of the Navy for heroic work of this character, all of which shows the result of the effective training which the navy man nov

So there has been a decrease in the drowning rate and nearly a total elimination of deaths from this cause from vessels in port. But because there is a decided line between the deep sea and the harbor there has been little or no decrease in the number of men rescued from drowning at sea, and though the amount may vary from year to year, the very nature of the sailor's work and the action of the elements, declare against a total elimination of this cause of death from the surgeon-general's annual report. Moreover, as more ships are added to the navy and more men go to sea, it may not be very much decreased, however great may be the aquatic powers of the individual men. This is in conformity with the saying of old-time callor men: "As long as ships go to sea and men fall overboard, men will drown." cided line between the deep sea and the harbor there men will drown."

These words are based upon a stern fact. Seventy per These words are based upon a stern fact. Seventy per cent. of the deep-sea sallors of the merchant marine are non-swimmers. They do not take the trouble to learn because they know that it is only very seldom that that saying is not borne out, and that the most of such rescues approach the miraculous. As daring as these men are in their work, they seem to possess a horror of the water and a consequent fear of falling overboard. Perhaps this fear excites superhuman efforts that prevent many a seaman from going over the side in critical moments, and thus saves many a life.

If the sea is smooth it is kind to him when he does go over and offers that one-hundredth chance, but it is not often that Neptune is so generous, and it is then that the deep-sea sailor knows that it is useless to struggle against the other ninety-nine odds.

It is no trouble to keep afloat at sea, for the water s heavy and buoyant, but the seas themselves are mer-lless. There are many cases where sailors overboard t sea have been flung life buoys, have successfully fastened them under their armpits, and have been found drowned though still floating above water when the boat reached them. The explanation is simple: the victim does not rise as swiftly as the wave, and the waves are numerous.

The log book of the oil-tank steamer American gives an account of a most miraculous escape from drowning of one of its seamen, while on a voyage to Rotterdam. While off the western coast of Ireland the ship ran into a violent gale which raised a sea surpassing any ever encountered in the experience of the officers. The waves attained an estimated height of sixty to seventy feet, which were made all the more cangerous and feet, which were made all the more dangerous and treacherous by the existence of a cross-sea. During the treacherous by the existence of a cross-sea. During the boarding of the ship by one of these waves, a sallor was caught off his guard and swept away on its crest. According to the officers on the bridge, the man was carried on the crest of the wave, was picked up by a cross-sea and was flung back aboard ship again where he was found clinging to a cleat and rescued in an unconscious condition. cious condition.

In relating his experience, the sailor declared that t was the second time he had felt the strangulation of frowning, as he had swallowed great quantities of heavy salt water which continually heat in his face. being swept aboard ship He had no recollection of again: merely that he struck something hard, and with the last hope in such cases, grasped it and held on.

There was one thought clear in his mind from the time
he was swept overboard; struggling was useless, therefore, the quicker over with, the better.

ALFRED C. PICKELLS.

Alone With Him.

Out in the coel tranquil wood, Under the great spreading trees, Where silence is only broken By song birds and whispering breeze, Close to the heart of nature, Where the early violets spring; Tis there I love to wander, Alone with my Savior and King.

When in the cradle of night The busy world seeks repose, And on each trying day And on each trying day
Millions of weary eyes close,
The stars keep watch up yonder
And the heautiful moonbeams fall,
It is then I feel near heaven,
Alone with my Jesus, my All.

Away from home and dear ones, Out on life's stormy sea, Far from scenes most precious, Among strangers I may be, Still there is some one near me, On whom I may always depend;
n safety and peace I may journey
Alone with my Pilot and Friend.

MYRTLE C. TALLMAN. Man carved the sphinx, But God carved me,

THE

COAST G

God and the sea.

I am the Coast Guard While ye are reveling, Under the sea cliff scarred Ave am I watching Ever I scan the s

Listless are gliding; Blue mists are abiding The sea breeze, that lulls, With hush-a-bye tender, The cradlings ashore, Loved babes that I watch o'e.

Kin to the wolf gang. Hatred and passion I have forgotten
Filtered the wild tang
From my veins' essenc
In love and nobility
Seek I tranquility.

Born but to serve man, Give I him faithfulness, Trust, and courageousne Ye of immortal plan, Ye, too, serve a Master. For Him alone live ye.
What gifts to Him give ye?

But the rock passeth, Soon as the summer Sears when the frost chills. I was the heart of hills Till the unceasing sea Came and uncovered me. E'en the hill perisheth, And the Old Sea Dog, Guard of the Coast Line Here watching for you

When the sloth and the sa Drank the sweet waters Rife in the desert's youth, Here waiting after you,
Mourning for child mistress,
Grieving for boy master,
Whose glistening feet playing O'er iris-hued shingle Must tread the immortal Of your spirit lands,
Ere the coast's dotage—
Ay, the Old Sea Dog,
Though his t'me be an as
Must yield to the ocean.

Ask I no monument When the sea covers me: Let the old Coast Guard Live in his duty; Guard thou my loved coa Conserve its beauty, Watch o'er its purity, Save it from evil.

Farnous Collecting Dayear. He was the son of Jack III has had in year. He was the son of Jack III we total collection of £1060 during his constant of the son of the has collected nearly £600 in two re and he seems to have a brilliant During Christmas week his collected 2s. 6d., and there is another co has not yet been counted.

The faithful dog wears five silver no one for each £100 collected, present management of the London and Society Servants Orphanage, and early in the entitled to another.

Jack is well known and apprecial travelers from all parts of the weil about his philanthropic exploits is as Norway, in the prairies of the Canass in the United States. Jack spent his the Isle of Wight with his owner as a very successful collection.—(Fall 3s)



bruary 6, 1910.]

as I have told you that there is no na tonight." With a deprecatory agent motioned to the next purchase lady, with features expressive of the intment and anxiety, slowly turned so, a yellow slip of paper, falling for so, fluttered to the floor.

In line was a young man of athletic eut features, on whom the conversation tirely lost. In reply to the ticket?" he started, and then said: the young lady wish to go to Catal

s the curt reply. "Where do you

er-I don't believe I know-that Say, did she really have to get the

re, young man, I am here to sell ticke inquisitive questions. If 'you can't want to go, we don't propose to suspen you are making up your mind.

remarks fell on deaf ears, for ad observed a telegraph form lying or had observed a telegraph form lying on md this is the message he read;
Catalind, Jan. 6, 1910.—Miss Frances
West Adams street, Los Angeles, Cal.:
In the Wisteria. Your father in critical me at once.

MOTHE haly probable that if Frank Thomeson in the world allon master's ironic speech he would be a controlled to the controlle tation master's ironic speech he would for it is not pleasant to any one to be body. Of course the impulse promptin merely the natural tendency of a gening more. At least, that is what I g more. At least, that is what I

said in defence of his conduct, as, pickin m, he saw its fair owner.

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m, he said to himself, "she is good-lock in the said to himself, "she is good-lock in the said to himself, "she is good-lock in the said to fit in the said to the said to him a mount only one that can."

Let of these thoughts picked up her suit slowly leaving the station. In a mon caught up with her and stammered out up pardon, but I couldn't help but overheation with the ticket agent."

eyes flashed around at him.

as right behind you."

as right behind you."

e said coldly.

flashed menacingly now, her eyebrows we her chin elevated haughtily. Quite taker frigid attitude, he stood there, hat ag out the telegram.

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is mine. Thank you." She turned to his last chance, and he blurted out despends

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in Catalina tonight."

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inquiring haughtiness had given place
in the seemed to her that such an impose
could only come from a madman; an
omething in his earnest brown eyes the

he continued, "that I am crazy, impossible."
she said, "that you have no right to tall

the right to help you if you will let me

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132, Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is loo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent, of the



Man carved the sphinx od and the sea.

1 am the Coast Guard While ye are sleeping.
While ye are reveling.
Under the sea cliff scarred
Aye am 1 watching; Silenting patiently.

Over me satin gulls Listless are gliding; Blue mists are abiding The sea breeze, that lulls, With hush-a-bys tender, The cradlings ashore, Loved babes that I watch o'er.

Kin to the wolf gang. atred and passi I have forgotten Filtered the wild tang From my veins' essi in love and nobility Seek I tranquility.

Born but to serve man Give I him faithfulness, and courageousn Ye of immortal plan, Ye, too, serve a Master. For Him alone live ye. What gifts to Him give ye?

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Must tread the immortal sands
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AGNES C

Famous Collecting Dog. Famous Collecting Dog.
The collecting dog Jack III has had a man. He was the son of Jack II, which al collection of £1060 during his cares at the third Jack of that intelligent, plus collected nearly £600 in two years and the seems to have a brilliant cares ring Christmas week his collection asset and there is another collection in ment yet been counted.

The faithful dog wears five silver medals

not yet been counted.

The faithful dog wears five silver medals for each £100 collected, presented hy nagement of the London and Southwants Orphanage, and early in the particle to another.

The wear is a second of the world, as his philanthropic exploits in the way, in the prairies of the Canadian he United States. Jack spent his sure is the of Wight with his owner and the content of the canadian is the content of the co





orry. Madam, but it really is quite impossi-I have told you that there is no boat to all in tonight." With a deprecatory shrug, agent motioned to the next purchaser, while lady, with features expressive of the keenand anxiety, slowly turned away ellow slip of paper, falling from her ered to the floor.

ent in line was a young man of athletic build n-cut-features, on whom the conversation had a entirely lost. In reply to the ticket agent's to" he started, and then said:

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and this is the message he read: Catalina, Jan. 6, 1910.—Miss Frances Bev-West Adams street, Los Angeles, Cal.: Boiler Your father in critical con-MOTHER.

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he said to himself, "she is good-looking, sort of thing—a rosebud mouth and iting golden hair. I suppose I'll be misone must help her, and-hang it ly one that can."

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to help you if you will let me.

to compete for Aviation Week with my Antoinette monoplane. I have stayed in the air two hours at a time, carrying two people. It really is easy enough when your engine is hitting perfectly. It is a beautiful night for flying—not a cloud in the sky—hardly a breath of wind—open country all the way, with the chances of meeting counter-currents reduced to a minimum.'

"There," looking at his watch, "it is 7:30. Allowing half an hour to reach Aviation Park, you can be in Avalon by 8:30. You see it is quite possible."

It was surprising how convincing this young man was

with his straightforward manner and frank carnestness. For a moment she was on the point of turning from him, but then came the thought of the telegram—of her father, perhaps at the point of death—and moist-ure glistened in her eyes and a trembling moved her lips

"I believe you mean to help me-and yet, think of the proprieties of the thing. I have not even met you.
What would people say?"

"Surely, in this case, conventionality must take a second place; your father must come first. And now you must make your decision quickly, for I see the Avia-tion Camp car is about to leave."

With a quick toss of her head, as if casting all doubts aside, she impulsively held out her hand. "I believe you can help me, Mr. Thompson. Come!"

A moment afterward they were speeding through the

city, and within half an hour had alighted at Aviation



"I BELIEVE YOU DROPPED THIS," HE SAID

Park, and Frank had run out his monoplane and was adjusting the delicate mechanism of the steering gear. Almost before she realized what she was doing, Miss Beverly found herself seated in the machine, to the right and left of her stretching out two enormous wings of white. For an instant her companion busied himself with the engine, and then suddenly there came a like the sharp rattle of a machine gun, and the pro-peller in front began to whirl. Instantly, the strange craft began to glide along the ground on its bicycle wheels. The engine accelerated rapidly and the speed increased. The jarring of the machine over the inequalities of the ground became less and less marked, until suddenly, answering the action of a lever, the wings assumed an angle pointing upward, and with a peculiar gliding motion they swept from the ground toward the stars.

becular gliding motion they swept from the ground toward the stars.

Miss Beverly's first experience was a sinking feeling as one has when a swift elevator suddenly ascends, and her hands clutched the sides of the seat. She was indeed frightened, and for a moment almost regretted her rash step. But she was no coward, and gritted her teeth determinedly. A sense of pride prompted her to hide her ineasiness from her companies. hide her uneasiness from her companion.

To balance an aeroplane is far more difficult than to ride a bicycle. A bicycle need only be prevented from falling to one side or the other, while in guiding a craft of the air it is equally essential to keep it from plunging downward or upward. There are a multitude of ing downward or upward. There are a multitude of levers one must continually affinst and readjust. Hardly is the balance perfect when it is destroyed by a cross current of air, necessitating of the control apparatus

Continued conversation was, of course, impossible. Silence suited the moods of both passengers. Her thoughts were of her father and the strangeness of the surroundings—his were divided between the manage ment of the craft and wondering why a pair of brigh eyes and a head of wavy hair should cause such a tur moll of emotions in his heart.

After making the first upward sweep, the course was et direct for San Pedro. The night was perfect. The noon-a silver crescent-was riding in the west, throwing a pale light on the fields and hills below

There was no sound but the whirl of the propeller ahead, the hum and rattle of the engine behind, and the fluttering of the canvas planes. The cold air rushed the fluttering of the canvas planes. The cold air rushed past them as they glided with terrific speed through the night. Gradually the feeling of fear which had at first oppressed Helen gave place to a sensation of exhiliarating freedom—she felt as if she was experiencing another existence. Flying there, in all the beauty and calmness of the hight, it seemed to her that the petty conventionalities and struggles of the world in general, and of her own society in particular, were small and undignified compared to the wonder and comprehensiveness of the freedom of the air.

Then Frank broke the silence.

"Then Frank broke the slience.
"Those lights below are San Pedro. Off to your right are the lights of Venice and Ocean Park; to your left, Long Beach. Is it not beautiful, the way they all seem to be tied together by that glistening line of phosphorescence? It is the surf. Hark! you can hear its faint murmur."

"It is very wonderful," she whispered. Her lips were slightly open and her beach the word.

"It is very wonderful," she whispered. Her lips were slightly open and her head thrown back as if drinking in the beauty of the sky and the sea. Her eyes were shining with the joy of the riue. Frank, with a sidelong glance, saw her sitting there in all her radiant beauty, and it was at that moment that a realization came to him that set the blood coursing through his veins with a warm rush and his heart beating furiously. He opened his lips to speak, and then he remembered their position and how he could not take advantage of it, and with a gentleman's true instinct he clinched

their position and how he could not take advantage of it, and with a gentleman's true instinct he clinched his teeth, straining his eyes ahead.

They were now well out over the sea. Far below them, stretching out in a straight line, was a silvery path—the reflection of the moon. Once they passed over the swinging lights of a ship, and on the deck they could see a knot of figures looking upward, gesticulating.

Suddenly as they neared the island, the engine seemed to explode less evenly. It was apparent that the pro-peller was slowing down. At the same time the craft sank toward the water. Jack reached forward and sank toward the water. Jack reached forward and threw a switch. Still lower and lower they dropped, until they could hear the murmur of the sea; then it seemed as if they were about to dive in the dark rollers. A sharp exclamation escaped Helen. One hand convulsively grasped the side of the seat, the other clutched his wrist—and then, when it seemed that the sea was about to close around them, the engine, with a roar, set the propellers revolving furiously, and they swept upward.

"Lucky I carry two sets of batteries." was all he said

"Lucky I carry two sets of batteries," was all he said Licky I carry two sets of batteries, "was all he said, but she could see his face—white and set in the moonlight. A sigh of relief escaped her as she settled back in her seat; and then she realized her hand was still on his wrist, and with a start withdrew it—flushing red. "See," he said, "we are there; that spot on the golf links, free from trees, is our landing-place. I set the planes thus; slow down the engine, and we settle toward earth. Now we have struck the ground source.

earth. Now we have struck the ground-you see you hardly noticed the shock. Now I stop the engine. Let me help you out."

Silently they clambered up the hill to her house. At

Silently they clambered he door they paused. He held out his hand.

"Good-by."

She stood, her hand on the doorknob. Her hat was if and her hair shone radiantly in the moonlight. "Thank you," she murmured.

Pausing a moment she went on:

"I think I have learned tonight how wonderful and beautiful God made the world. It is an experience I shall never forget, for it means much to me. And now

good-night. If all is well I will light that lamp on the porch. Perhaps you will look back."

She was gone, and as he slowly descended to the town below, he thought:

"If it means much to her, how much more it means to me! She caught the glory of the night, but to me came the beauty of a soul."

Then he saw up on the hill a gleam of light, "Thank God," he murmured, "all is well!" And then

he stood still, his hat off, looking toward the light.

"She didn't say good-by-only good-night."

And turning, he walked onward-but there was a great joy and hope singing in his heart.

JOHN M. MORRIS.

Danger to Animals from Golf Balls.

A local farmer and horse breeder sued the Bridg-water Golf Club for a sum of £80 as damages for the death of a mare which had been struck by a golf ball.

Golfers have a mistaken impression that nature had adequately protected sheep and cattle from the effects of a blow by a golf ball.

The sheep's fleece is undoubtedly a great protection, ut in the spring and summer, when someting hundreds of sheep are on our inland courses, the writer has seen sheep hit on the head and drop stunned as if they had been shot, and on one occasion a skimming tee shot broke a young lamb's leg.—[The Field.

\$355,132, were quare is locate

Inventing New Animals. REMARKABLE WORK BEING DONE BY AMERICAN SCIENTISTS. By a Special Contributor. HAT the cow of the meadow and the horse that

HAT the cow of the meadow and the horse that draws the family carriage may soon be displaced by animals that previous to the present decade were never looked upon by the eye of man, is among the immediate possibilities. For the inventive genius of the age is now being applied to living things, and strange, new creatures are being called into existence that are intended to possess utilitarian qualities beyond those of any creatures now living and serving man.

Science, having extracted undreamed-of powers from the things chemical and of the earth and the things vegetable that grow from it, has gone a step beyond and

vegetable that grow from it, has gone a step beyond and is inquiring into the problem of what conquests are to be won by applying the same patience and research to

Mountain fastnesses and barren plains lend themselves

Mountain fastnesses and barren plains lend themselves as pasturage for it where herds of cattle could never graze. Likewise the frozen north countries lend themselves to the grazing of cattelo where cows could not resist the cold. The cattelo has a shaggy coat inherited from its wild ancestor that is without a peer as a resister of cold. Interior Alaska might be induced to yield up billions were cattle brought there to pasture. This inherited fur of the buffalo is an important point that may add greatly to the possibilities of the new hybrid displacing the cow. The buffalo robe is today an heirloom in many families, and the greatest prize of all when sleighing parties are being considered. It is claimed that the fur of the cattelo surpasses that of the full-blood ancestor. The skin has some of the qualities of that of the cow. It is very strong, and lends itself more readily to dressing. A buffalo skin is worth today a minimum of \$50, and furs of all kinds are greatly on the increase as to values. Even though the cattelo were inferior to the cow in many respects the additional value in its skin alone will be a strong argument in favor of its growing in place of the latter.

But here the learning of the man of science enters

But here the learning of the man of scien

and a herd of twenty-five zebu into Texas. They have there he cattle, and the resulting cross, tained having the good qualities. It is expected to make possible herds of cattle on that limited roughly, along the coast from wille in a strip fifty miles wide, prices of the nation are expected buffalo coats come to be worn a buffalo coats come to be

But there is yet another of that appears more attractive that is the zebrass, offspring of the nand the plebelan ass of the West under the special care and guida government itself, and the hope is result a bearer of burdens and is surpass any domestic animal y ago, King Menelik of Abyssinia then President the finest sebra it he Abyssinian sebras are the in the world. In that his back

unlike perents. the st

the live things of the animal world. It is finding that there are possibilities, strange and new, and that a novel realm of exploration is opened up, the developments in which no man can forecast. It is finding that new types of animals may be called into being, the like of which were never known before and the creation of which may revolutionize the barnyards of the world. It is finding mean new, things and is equip, forward with is finding many new things and is going forward with bated breath, knowing not what to expect.

It all comes about through a study of the law of hered-ty, the greatest of the laws of nature and containing ity, the greatest of the laws of nature and containing more of the possibilities of good or evil, yet given little, attention in the past. The present decade is, however, witnessing a change of sentiment in this respect and heredity is forging to the front. Aiready great results have been obtained in plant breeding, for a few years may lead far in the vegetable world. But now the animal is entering and the most striking demonstrations

A decade ago, for instance, it was found that it was possible to cross the cow with the native American buffalo. In fact, the cross was made and the herds have been developed until at present there are more than 300 head of "cattelo" in the United States. "Buffalo Jones" of Arizona has a thriving herd and another of even greater numbers is that on the Goodale ranch in the pan-handle of Texas. Great, shaggy, high-withered steers stalk about the fields, overlording their domestic ancestors in no mean manner.

This is a creature which never existed in the world.

ancestors in no mean manner.

This is a creature which never existed in the world until recently. The important thing is whether or not it is a useful thing. This question is not yet decided, but there seem great possibilities of its becoming more profitable in the raising than is the cow, and when this is proven, the latter will pass away and in its place will remain the new creature.

There are a number of points in which the cattelo surpasses the domestic cow. It is of greater activity, and can find a livelihood where the cow would starve.

and is of great value. A knowledge of the laws of breeding and beredity will make it possible to develop a new species that will combine the good points of both the cattle and buffalo. Cattle, for instance, give great quantities of milk while the buffalo does not. The buffalo has a valuable skin. The ideal condition would be one under which an animal was developed having both these qualities. In the first generation of cattelo out of hundreds there would be likely to appear a few individuals which did not breed true to either parent and showed these good qualities of both. The unusual members would be selected and bred together. The good qualities would appear greatly strengthened in a large proportion of the offspring. These would be again bred together, and so until a strain

the escred bull of India.

strengthened in a large proportion of the offspring. These would be again bred together, and so until a strain was finally developed that had the good qualities of both firmly fixed. Here would be a substitute for the cow, but more rugged, more active, bigger, a good milker, yet with an additional value of \$56 in its skin. To accomplish these things is the purpose of a scientific study of heredity. There is another case in point in connection with the cow. The zebu, or sacred bull of India, is sufficiently near akin to the cow to make the cross possible. A cattleman in Texas some years ago, conceived the idea of introducing the zebu into Texas and developing a strain of cattle that were peculiarly adapted to certain conditions there. He wanted, in the first place, an animal that was immune from the Texas tick, which causes the death of many cattle in that section. He wanted, in the second place, an animal that was better adapted to the swamps and marshes of the coast country, where there was feed without end, but under conditions in which the American cow did not thrive. The sacred bull of India supplied just these needs. The skin of the animal exudes an eily secretion which is intolerable to the tick, and these as a consequence never attack it. The zebu in India has lived for centuries in the marshes and swamps, and regards them as its native haunts. A special trip was made to India

with things from the wild, the bearing over to government scientist of Agriculture who, being age in idea of the times, that of investigations are the controlled to the contr about using his royalty of the

The asses they alrendy had in the patient Mexican burro that a prospectors of the West. The expon at the experiment station at hington. The strange thing has been stranged to the strange thing has been stranged by the stra ington. The strange thing has there are five young hybrids mand declaring themselves the surmals. The oldest zebrass, the sebras a little more than a year set those that follow are all famals; possibility of developing the less man growers throughout the connectivity the further development of the series.

And the possibilities loom in the zebrass seems to have continuous format and the zebrass seems to have continuous format and the zebrass for in some of the year ties are present. The oldest of the inherits all the skittishness of walks up and dawn her stall life. The oldest male, on the control and affectionate as its doubt broken to harness, offering as a life sebrass is one of the present the sebrass is one of the sebrass is one of the sebras is And the possibilities loom lay

The zebrasa is one of the world. It has the heavy coal of the body and the short coat of and legs, thus exaggerating ness. The stripes of the man greatly dimmed on the body. The flat body of the father and strike a heavy commends.

he stockman who is able to judge the al by its build. Its nose is as trim as a horse, and it is as active as an aring colts are already as large as its, and it seems that the zebrass we ze to be useful as a domestic anim red nature of its mother. Later estimated that the large and well-bred mother.

hybrid that the world has thybrid that the world has ever kno is is a cross between the horse an itant mule was, however, barren, an developing a more perfect type the not exist. The mule had to be take ade the most of. At that he has a corn-field labor at home and tugged in into the ever-advancing frontier, in many ways both the horse and im. The rebrass is evidently a crestery way to the mule, and it is belie and scientific breeding, it will take horse, from the field of action.

he horse, from the field of action.

new turn taken by scientists is a
y dating to an Austrian monk, G
wed half a century ago. This more
arden studied long the laws that go
grow and their relation to the pa.

He established, in the first place
ngs having life, be they plant or am
by the same laws. Then he worke
that given traits of either or
ecur in the generations that followe
atical proportions. He bred together
that and animals having certain diss
recognized qualities, and noted the in the gen

marked characteristics, crossing resultant recurrence of the qualitie e building at the Bethesha station to the cages in which have dwelt nese rats, and the figures have been amilies of them. The result subsists law is recommended to the breimals, and the knowledge of it is at is to be had to the results that any hybridisation.

of the law, however, depends lars than the mathematical recurrence haracteristics. The occasions

unlities offers the great opportunity the thousands of rats bred at the got there would occasionally appear it one time, for instance, a single albitere was no other albino with which creature, so the breeders thought it lies of getting others of the same pecto cross with the parents which he y shown an albino tendency. The ration of rats half of which were albited the parents which he was a pure strain of albined. In almost the same way a race of been established that has four toes location of the principle of selection is had by crossing a Holstein cow which

number is three.

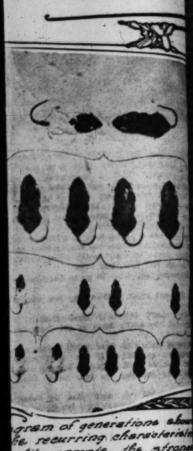
lication of the principle of selection is had by crossing a Holstein cow which lies of poor milk with a Jersey which will be the produce the quantity of milk of the other, but an occasional animal would be produce the quantity of milk of the quality of the Jersey. This exception pon and bred with others that showed pon and bred with others that showed pon and when the Jersey. This exception pon and wentually a race would be degood qualities of both.

It of such strains in animals will remain the production of the country is and be much slower to work out than latter case the results may be more ake wheat, for instance. There is a for wheat with a very strong stem that is in certain sections that would blow. But it has a small head and prolar another section of the country is a productive head, but with a weak stalk could not grow where it is windy, have been crossed through pollenization of grain resulting from the account them. Some few stalks were found esired cross, that with a strong stalk.

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lot The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the and a herd of twenty-five zeb cattle, and the resulting cross, ca tained having the good qualities of

It is expected to make possible the repeated on that limitless more roughly, along the coast from Baltaville in a strip fifty miles wide. Inches prices of the nation are expected to the buffalo coats come to be worn by the free.

But there is yet another of the wathst appears more attractive than any of is the zebrass, offspring of the royal was and the plebeian ass of the West. It has mader the special care and guidance of my comment itself, and the hope is suppressed to the suppressed of the suppressed of



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anxiety the further development a tures.

And the possibilities loom large is the zebrass seems to have combined qualities of both its parents, but shary in developing the strain that qualities, for in some of the roung the ties are present. The oldest of the inherits all the skittishness of key walks up and down her stall like as the oldest male, on the contrary, and affectionate as its donkey holdest to harness, offering no provided in the series world. It has the heavy coat of he world. It has the heavy coat of he world. It has the heavy coat of he is the body and the short coat of is and legs, thus exaggerating its almess. The stripes of the male greatly dimmed on the body. The flat body of the father and round gether and coupled up in such a series.

of the stockman who is able to judge the util-tual by its build. Its none is as trim as that have borse, and it in as active as as ante-yvariing colts are already as large as their others, and it seems that the neurass will be at size to be useful as a domestic animal de-dwarfed nature of its mother. Later experi-tion of course, result in a vastly superior ani-is intended that the large and well-bred assess as mothers.

das mothers.

Most hybrid that the world has ever known is This is a cross between the horse and the resultant mule was, however, barren, and the securitant mule was, however, barren, and the securitant mule was, however, barren, and the securitant mule was, however, barren, and the developing a more perfect type through it and the most of. At that he has borne of cora-field labor at home and tugged the mass is to the ever-advancing frontier. He was to many ways both the horse and the amon into the ever-advancing frontier. He sed in many ways both the horse and the ed him. The sebrans is evidently a creature every way to the mule, and it is believed, tion and scientific breeding. It will take a se world that will tend to retire the latter, by the horse, from the field of action.

the horse, from the near of accoune new turn taken by scientists is a great
fity dains to an Austrian monk, Gregorlived half a century ago. This monk in
garden studied long the laws that govern
as grow and their relation to the parents
the He established, in the first place, the that grow and the first place, the things having life, be they plant or animal, set by the same laws. Then he worked on sis that given traits of either or both di resur in the senerations that followed in hematical proportions. He bred together for plants and animals having certain dissimility-recognized qualities, and noted the reach in the senerations that followed, worked out of these figures the greatest law that science has ever known and set it down agjected, but within the past decade it has a has been proven and reproven a thousand

olds that where two strikingly con-crossed, one will be likely to prove e resulting first generation will att it strain. Members of this genera-pring three-fourths of which would deminant strain. Members of this generaeget offspring three-fourths of which would
isminant strain, but one-fourth of which
to the weaker grandparent. In the third
the characteristics of the weaker member
r in the descendants of those that had
the second, and remain fixed, producing
stefnitisty. So would the characteristics of
of the dominant strain in this generation.
This would leave an unfixed 50 per cent.
reed another generation with the characr fixed and partly unfixed in the same proes previous generation. All the generations
from this unfixed division would be like
erration in their characteristics and their

overament has taken great pains to er of proving it was by selecting two marked characteristics, crossing them sultant recurrence of the qualities of resultant recurrence of the quantities to building at the Bethesba station has to the cages in which have dwelt many less rats, and the figures have been kept families of them. The result substanti-lis law is recommended to the breeder His law is recommended to the breeder atimals, and the knowledge of it is the that is to be had to the results that may

with things from the wild, the Presize that may on any hybridination. The occasional shown idea of the times, that of inventing a about using his royalty of the stripes in the patient Mexican burro that bean prospectors of the West. The experiment atlation at the experiment silation at painington. The strange thing has hapthere are five young hybrids running and declaring themselves the very bean at little more than a year again horse that follow are all females, this possibility of developing the herd mal. growers throughout the country anxiety the further development of tures.

And the possibilities loom large in the zebrass seems to have combined to tures.

And the possibilities loom large in the zebrass seems to have combined the stripes and down her stall like a wary in developing the strain that the stripes are prosent. The oldest of the inherits all the skittishness of the walks up and down her stall like a stripe and the scheme to harness, offering no the serial problem to harness of the search problem to harness, offering no the serial problem to harness of the body and the short coat of the stripe of the male problem to harness of the body and the short coat of the search problem to harness of the serial problem to harness of the search problem to have combined to the stripe of the male problem to have combined to the stripe of the male problem to have combined to the stripe of the male problem to the stripe of the male problem to the problem to the stripe of the male problem t of the law, however, depends largely

and a full head. These were carefully selected and and a full head. These were carefully selected and planted for a subsequent crop. In this the desirable heads were again selected and planted together. In the end a wheat was established with a strong stalk and a heavy head that will thrive in wind or without it and bear heavy crops. Its planting adds \$10 an acre to the productiveness of certain great wheat areas and billions of wealth in the aggre-

These are the things that are occupying the atten-These are the things that are occupying the attention of many progressive scientists of today. Great results have already been gotten in plants. Animal breeders are just now getting returns from the observance of the scientific laws of heredity. The most advanced minds of them all look into the future and prophesy that a time will come when a human race of such qualities as the world has never yet seen will result from an application of the laws of heredity. But the civilization of today is not ready for the and it the civilization of today is not ready for this and it must wait. WILLIAM ATHERTON DU PUY

In the Good Old Times.

to the test of the feature of the fe

LIFE AS IT WAS IN MICHIGAN SIX-TY YEARS AGO.

From New York Sun.

A BOY named Hiram, who wore a roundabout jacket, and a girl named Mary, who wore a low-necked frock, found themselves by some dreamnecked trock, found themselves by some temper wan-dering in Silas Holbrook's orchard. This earthly para-dise was to be found about sixty years ago on the main street of the center of the universe, and in it were trees which bore every sort of apple known to the civilized world.

There were Jonathans and Northern Spies and Seek no-Furthers and Maiden Blush and Snow apples and Gilliflowers and Russets and a mellow sweet apple with yellow skin dotted with brown specks and—oh, rapture -there were pound sweetings as big as your head, and when you bit through the green skin into the delicate pulp, the sweet juice ran dripping down your throat and all over you. What's become of all the sweet apples nowadays anyway?

This is one of Hiram and Mary's favorite reminis-cences of the golden age, the age of plenty and chil-blains, the moneyless age of sumptuous living. It appears now that the center of the universe was located at that time, only one short generation removed from pioneer days, in a village in Southern Michigan. Mary says:

"Many's the time I've heard mother tell how the cellar would be bursting with provisions, the pantry shelves bending under their load of goodies, and yet not a shilling in the house; for every one, mechanics, trades-men, doctors, lawyers and ministers, was apt to get his pay in kind."

Hiram is fond of the story about the boy who dash Into the village store with "Gimme a cent's worth o' beeswax. Here's y'r egg!" and he likes to think about the time when eggs were 5 cents a dozen and were sometimes such a glut in the market that the storekeeper would throw them into the river at night, though he bought them, as usual, for 5 cents a dozen traded out in cotton cloth and so on rather than discourage the

Free to all stood the barrel of whisky in the village Free to all stood the barrel of whisky in the village store, with a pint cup hanging beside it, for it was many years before the temperance wave swept the country and whisky was worth only a shilling a gallon. Butter sold for from 8 cents to a shilling a gallon. Butter sold for from 8 cents to a shilling, which in Michigan meant 12½ cents or less. In a fine season potatoes brought about a shilling a bushel and the good provider filled his cellar with, vegetables and apples banked against the cellar walls, and trusted winter weather to be just cold enough to keep aversithing in parfect cone just cold enough to keep everything in perfect con-

Apples not being too plentiful in a new country, the finest brought 25 cents a bushel. Here Hiram always inserts the fact that he paid 25 cents for three that very

meerts the fact that he paid 25 cents for three that very morning. In niches along the cellar wall were crocks of preserves and pickles, and Mary says: "How pungently the smell of that cellar comes to me now, for one of our punishments was to be sent to sit on the cellar stairs in the dark and meditate on our sins. Why mother awar transfer our tellar stairs are sits. Why mother ever trusted us with those jars of preserves I don't know, but there was a legend of rats in the cellar that made it quite a scary place when the was shut.

"How mother used to laugh over Rebecca, who, after she was released from her punishment on the cellar stairs, was asked what happened to her there. The little girl said a rat came and sat on the lower step, looked up and asked in a very saucy way: 'Becky, what did you come down cellar for with your red 'rocco shoes on?' and Becky tossed her curls and answered haught-ily: "I come down 'cause I did come down.'" fly:

In the matter of meats the stories of Hiram and Mary sound like hero legends, all are on such a magnificent scale of profusion. In the first place the village butcher sold all his steak at one price. For 8 cents you might have any cut you chose, porterhouse, tender-loin, sirioin or round, but, mind you, this did not in-clude paper and string and free delivery. You fetched You fetched the meat home in a basket yourself, or if you had for-gotten your basket and were in a hurry you walked through the street with the meat dangling from a

Dressed chickens cost from 12 to 15 cents each, but the butcher seems to have been only a swamer friend, for as soon as cold weather set in, the farmers brought in great loads of dressed beeves, hogs, sheep and poutry, and every householder bought from a quarter to a side of beef for from 21/2 to 3 cents a pound and a heep for \$1.25 and hung them in the woodshed, where they froze solid.

"Every day." said Hiram, "father used to go out with an ax, a saw and a big knife, and take off what was needed for the table. This was always an interesting event to the children." an ax.

Part of the beef was dried and corned, and both Mary and Hiram look unutterable things when they mention home-made dried and corned beef.

Most of the townsfolk kept a hog or two, and after the killing time in November such a smoking of hams and pickling of side meat, such a concecting of sau-sage and head cheese, such a trying-out of lard and hanging of spare ribs in the shed as there was, with only the tenderioins left to be eaten fresh! Hiram and Mary always have a hankering look when they speak of pork tenderloins.

"Why, oh, why don't folks have them nowadays?" sighed Mary. "Mother used to skewer three or four together with a savory stuffing between and roast them in the oven. When they were trying out the lard, the children were always hanging around with a handful of salt, to eat the scraps skimmed from the kettle.

"The scraps were crisp odds and ends, not a bit greasy and, as I remember them now, perfectly deli-cious. I never shall forget the time your Aunt Harriet and I got into sad mischief. They must have been making candles at the same time that they were trying

making candles at the same time that they were trying out the lard, for I remember that the candle moulds were hanging from a wooden bench and there was a big kettle full of lukewarm beef tallow standing near the barrel of pork scraps.

"We had been strictly forbidden to grace the festive scene, but had sneaked down with our handfuls of salt and were having a splendid time when in cutting some caper poor Harriot's foot slipped and she plunged head first into the kettle of tallow. I don't remember what happened next but I don't remember what first into the kettle of tallow. I don't remember what happened next, but I don't doubt it was something

"When mother had the sewing circle at our house there was a company tea, and that meant cold ham and tongue, or in the proper season sliced turkey or game and, most delicious of all, sugar-cured dried beef, smoked rith corn cobs and shaved as thin as vanity. Feathery our-milk and soda biscuit, the most genteel of pickles, heese, honey and preserved peaches in glass dishes, cheese, honey and preserved peaches in glass dishes, old-fashloned sponge cake, which was quite different from the modern kind; jelly roll, pound cake and the richest of fruit cake, accompanied many cups of tea. The way-those usually dignified ladies used to unbend at these sprightly feasts was a caution. They would tell stories, sing, dance and act out popular songs with infinite spirit and grace."

Hiram and Mary have never been able to rid them.

infinite spirit and grace.

Hiram and Mary have never been able to rid themselves of the old feeling that white sugar is still as great a luxury as it was long ago when it came in large loaves. They are always poking about in out-of-the-way groceries trying to find some of the grades of brown sugar

ceries trying to find some of the grades of brown sugar which in the old days were in common use.

Maple sugar made by the Indians was very cheap, and was used freely. The farmers brought in honey, and there were all kinds of wild berries to be eaten fresh, preserved and dried, as were peaches and apples. Apple butter was the stand-by for common use.

Of course every villager had a garden and a cow or two and the farmer grew scrip from the first on these

Of course every villager had a garden and a cow or two, and the farmer grew grain from the first on those rich prairie lands, so that wheat and buckwheat flour were in common use. Corn meal was never very popu-lar. About the process of heating the brick oven to do the substantial weekly baking, the housewife was very the substantial weekly baking, the housewife was very particular. Ash wood free from knots, cut to threefoot lengths and split fine, was the fuel. When the
oven was sufficiently heated, the fire was drawn, ashes
brushed out, the things needing the greatest heat put
in first and later those requiring slower baking.
Venison was very plentiful, and some was always
dried and smoked for summer use. Wild turkeys and
prairie chickens might be had for the shooting, as
might squirrels and other game that could be brought.

might squirrels and other game that could be brought down with a rifle, for powder and shot were not cheap. Later, when shot was easier to get, partridges and quail found their way to every table.

Wild pigeons frequented that country in prodigious flocks and were netted, and a provision of fish was, as it often is to this day, a matter of neighborly kindness. Every one was familiar with bear meat, though most folks were not particularly fond of it. Often it was brought in by hunters, but pet bears were not unusual.
and always had to be sacrificed as they grew older. One
of Hiram's stories is: "I remember one of father's
men had a bear cub which he kept in a pen out back of the shop. Father was easily the most popular man in the village, for he had the temper of a saint and a wonderful tenor voice that could sing the soul out of your body. His shop was a sort of club where most of the men in town would meet some time during the day to discuss politics, religion, philosophy and local doings. Afterward they would relax by taking turns at putting on some heavy gloves and boxing with the pet bear But the critter grew pretty cross after a pet bear But the critter grew pretty cross later while, and a day came when he nearly scalped one of

while and a day came when he nearly scalped one of the party, so he had to be killed.

"The queerest thing about this eating business, though," muses Hiram, "was that when the railroad came through, I was about 5, I guess; they used to bring winter's little kegs of frozen oysters from the At-lantic Coast. Well, you never knew anything like the way our folks would pitch into those oysters.

"You'd have thought they those those or the anything in the control of the co

"You'd have thought they never had had anything good to eat in their lives. I've seen my father and mother sit down with a keg between them and nearly finish it up at one sitting. I suppose those oysters cost money, but commonly all we needed money for was taxes and postage. It cost two shillings to send a let-

ng \$355,132, W lare is loca

ing beauties of Vienna, whose another to execute her portrait. of sojourns at the courts of Europe, Russian, French, German, Hunard addition to her native Polish. And mastered English. This ability in European diplomat in his own tone to her popularity in Washington, sador have one child, the little Baroness has another daughter.

the Baroness has another daughter zanowska, who has been educated

Always Wears a Monocle.

New Dean of Diplomats.

BARON HENGELMULLER VON HEN-GERVAR IS INTERESTING.

By a Special Contributor.

V ERY shortly you will be reading of the investi-ture of Baron Hengelmuller von Hengelvar, privy councilor and Ambassador of the Emperor Francis Joseph, with the exalted rank of dean of the diplomatic corps resident in the United States.

Unless you have devoted some study to diplomatic usages you probably have but a vague understanding of the significance of this title or of the prerogatives which adhere to it. Every nation sends to each of its sister nations a diplomatic representative, who may be a Minister, with access to the state department, or an a minister, with access to the state department, or an Ambassador, privileged to transact business directly with the chief executive or sovereign of the state to which he is accredited. These foreign representatives resident at each capital constitute the diplomatic corps, form part of the court near which they reside and are technically members of the ruler's household. When questions arise as to where and when the corps is to appear as to the order of presidence of its members as to questions arise as to where and when the corps is to appear, as to the order of precedence of its members, as to whether they are to wear full court dress and as to all such matters, official, social and ceremonial, there must be some medium through which official communications may be addressed to it as a body. This meanum is the Ambassador who has resided longest at the capital conerned, and he is called the dean of the diplomatic corps. capitals, where French is the court langua

service in Berlin, Paris, Dresden, London, Belgrade and Rio. His first great opportunity to show his genius for diplomacy was at the Court of St. James, where he be-gan as counselor, but spon rose to first secretary. This assignment of course meant that he was possessed of assignment of course meant that he was possessed of great social tact. Fortunately for him circumstances necessitated the absence of his Ambassador, and left him for months at a time with the rank of charge d'affaires, as an under-diplomat is called when he acts for his superior. During these periods of responsibility the young baron displayed a wisdom and cleverness which made him popular among older men, and he seized the opportunity of becoming widely acquainted in English society, and soon he had the reputation in Vienna of having a more intimate acquaintance with English polities than any man in Austria-Hungary.

He was Minister of Servia during the exciting events



Baroness Hengelmuller.

he is known as the "doyen." His rank is second after the sovereign and next after the heir to the throne at monarchial courts, while in Washington he ranks next after the Vice-President, who, by virtue of a ruling of President Cleveland, acceded to by the British foreign office, is the heir-apparent of the United States.

First With Lifelong Training.

Since Ambassadors were first accredited to our capital, Baron Hengelmuller will be the first dean who has de-voted his lifetime to diplomacy. Baron Mayor, whom he succeeds, was distinguished more as a statesman ne succeeds, was distinguished more as a statesman than a diplomatist before being sent here, while the deans previous to him had not had diplomatic service of consequence previous to their appointment. Thus Count Cassini had been a Russian consular official and M. Cambon a French colonial official, while Lord Pauncefote saw his first foreign diplomatic duty in Washington.

Baron Hengelmuller, on the other hand, began an apprenticeship in diplomacy when a youth, and has per-sisted at his trade throughout the four decades that have since changed the history of the world. And that his services at the various capitals of the world have impressed his sovereign to the extent of elevating him to the privy council of the empire means much, for Francis Joseph, Emperor of Austria and King of Hun-gary, is famed as the most exacting of reigning mon-

An Interesting Career.

Ladislaus Hengelmuller von Hengervar was born in Budapest, Hungary, about sixty years ago. After hav-ing been educated at Vienna especially for the diplo-matic service he climbed to his present grade through

preceding the close of King Milan's reign, and at the time of that monarch's brutal treatment of Queen Na-talie, when the youthful prince royal, Alexander, was forcibly torn from his mother, Baron Hegelmuller did his utmost to restrain the King, while the German Minister, Count Steinburg, arrayed himself against the un-fortunate Queen. Just previous to his coming to Amer-ica the Baron was Minister to Brazil, where he ac-quainted himself with the ever-vexed Latin-American

He arrived here fifteen years ago, to succeed Chevaller von Tavera, and was presented to President Cleveland on the eve of the opening of the social season of 1894-95. He brought with him a bride, for in 1893 he had married, He brought with him a bride, for in 1893 he had married, in Dresden, an Austrian countess, a young and handsome widow, a native of Galzya, Austrian Poland, and the daughter of Count Dunin Borkowska, a peer of the empire, a member of parliament, and once Austrian Minister at Dresden. Thus the Baroness Hengelmuller, shortly to become the doyenne of the diplomatic corps in Washington was, like her husband, reared in the atmosphere of the chancery. Galzya, her birthplace, was the ancestral home of her mother. The latter was a noblewoman of Austrian Poland, whose family for more than four centuries have been factors in Polish history.

She Speaks Seven Languages

Baron Hengelmuller.

Had she been destined from girlhood for the career of an Ambassadress her early training could not have been better devised. After six years at a convent in Paris, she went to Dresden, and, after a course of study under Tausig, became a talented musician. But her girlhood was short, for when only 16 she married M. Taczanowska, a territorial magnate of Austrian Poland. Then she was presented at court and became one of the reign-

among and intimate acquaintant sonages who have shaped and are in the world. In the drawing-rooms the Emperor and the late ill-fated one of the tables is a jewel case proof Saxony. In the dining-room as fusion of ancestral plate and the prulers of the house of Hapsburg for tury down to Francis Joseph himbassy the fads of the Ambassader aparent, those of the Ambassader signed photographs of the great sevents; those of the Barones, each the forests of distant countries at ong and intimate acquair

His Salary Large.

No Ambassador or Minister is 19 of a length of service approaches muller. His nearest rival, as a Calvo, the Costa Rican Minister, as But this diplomat could not seem of the corps, because he is not do.

The next in line for that hear is
the French Arrive for that hear is the French Ambassador

The new dean is not a man of no American of his means success in our foreign service. It is not a man of the new foreign service and besides supplying each of his with a dignified abode, pay the needs of dignified bountain.

JOHN ELFRETH WA'

HOW BIRDS FLY.

WING MOVEMENT-PUTTING BRAKES.

man:] Birds have different n s men have different gaits in wa pid wing movement does not alw dight any more than rapid leg me in walking or running. With us stride that tells ultimately. Wha ovement, tells in the flight of the

shroadly, long-winged birds are stree short-winger birds are feeble in nsider that a cumbrous, slow-moving moves its wings twice per second evilent that many birds have a verent. Most small birds have this ent with feeble powers of flight; that the dipper for instance, have a young bird.

smaller migrants seem but to fi ar smaller migrants seem but to fit or from tree to tree. Members are low fliers, the blackbird in phasty, hurried flight, often just at more. Wagtails have a beautiful with little apparent use of their he greyhounds bounding through the did sail or float occasionally without ment of their wings. Even a largant will glide in this way for more

e a rapid wing motion without any lea they sail, coming down with the r to do, they go very fast. Before a their wings several times very ra-ting of hands. Most birds after glidif correspond to putting on the brais engine in the case of mechanical th little apparent use of its wings fles very strongly and rapidly. It ag up" much before alighting, but or full speed. When it rises, its wings ofs.

strong on the wing and often fly in a sill fly wedge or arrowhead shape, g siderable height. So do many guils ds, in a stately, measured fashion, ally sounding like "Left, right, left, rive a beautiful, clean-cut, clipping me and look like yachts sailing through rhovering in the air is one of the my fe. Peesweeps, which are so gracefu on the ground, look like enormous it. Swallows, and in a very marked have rapid wing movement with straordinary power of flight.

Sky Pilot of the Lakes.

o miles in length and 300 miles in we the Rev. W. H. Law, known from I as the Sky Pilot of the Great Lakes, ship of this parish runs into the the great majority of the parishioners not in the same locality, for services moving ships. Some are held in lon from other human habitation.

as ever taken place in this parish baby, no services for the burial of

ot seeks his parishioners in a small ga aty-two feet in length. Besides carry's of the gospel to these men, he takes magazines, papers and news of the or lis visits are looked forward to by to pers and the lightship crews, for his to oge that he is unable to visit them mo ag the season. He maintains a small cr y of not more than seventy books. It him a phonograph with records of the

hymns.

Ighthouses visited are far from the mai trips to them are hazardous. Standar instance, is nearly fifty miles out from Lake Superior. It is erected on a sma reef which resembles a whale's back. 105 feet in height and rests on crib wor cled by a railway, and for weeks at er is so bad that it is dangerods for thure out of doors. Between the light an at there is a depth of 1008 feet of wate the sky pilot visits 300 lighthouses, fit and sixty life-saving stations. Mr. Lat ardly resemble a minister of the gospe eaithy and has a rolling gait like a sailor pily to the sailors, with whom he is very York Sun.

Indiscreet.

will succeed," said the motherly

to," said the sanguine young inventor to," said the sanguine young inventor to, you won't see me eating at a place like

ization of the utter impossibility of fix rabbed his hat and fled.—[Unidentified.

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132, Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is loo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

Always Wears a Monocle.

The Haron is a tall, very erect man, we very impressive and of a distinctly low sheltered by those prominent ridge, which always suggest perspicuity and hobservation, a strongly aquilline nose and tonian chin. His hair is very nearly a variably wears a monocle. The Barosomely moided patrician features, blue of complexion and hair of a lustrous black.

omely momen hair of a lustrons quare complexion and hair of a lustrons quare the Austro-Hungarian embassy, the of the dean-designate, is upon Connecticat a opposite the British embassy. All of the cessors, from Baron de Mareschal, sent a cessors, from Baron de Mareschal, sent a ferdinand I, down to Chevalier von Inferdinand II, down to Chevalier von Inferdinand III von III von Inferdinand III von II Ferdinand I, down to Chevalier von In-pied rehted quarters, but M. Hengelmali-his arrival paid, on behalf of his gove-for the present mansion, which had be that interesting Jewish figure in our put-first represented Florida in the Home a tives as David Levy, and and afterward a David Value.

The embassy is a treasury of so



among and intimate acquaintance win sonages who have shaped and are shaped the world. In the drawing-rooms are to the Emperor and the late ill-fated Emperor and the late ill-fated Emperor and the late ill-fated Emperor for Saxony. In the dining-room are a fusion of ancestral plate and the potential process of the form of the house of Hapsburg from the truers of the house of the Ambassador as parent, those of the Ambassador as parent, those of the Ambassador beigned photographs of the great actors events; those of the Baroness, exotic parents. and intimate acquaintance wi events; those of the Baroness, exotk the forests of distant countries and

His Salary Large.

No Ambassador or Minister in Wash of a length of service approaching that muller. His nearest rival, as to Calvo, the Costa Rican Minister, who But this diplomat could not succeed a of the corps, because he is not of serthe French Ambassador

The new dean is not a man of grain no American of his means might be success in our foreign service. But he like our own, considers genius and important factors contributory to and besides supplying each of its between the needs of dignified hospitality. Its

inge from \$30,000 to \$50,000 of Baron Hengelmulle mpensation of Baron Hengelmuller about the latter figure, or very great as that of our Ambassador

who must rent his own mansion.

JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS.

Wright, 1918, by John Elfreth Watkina.

HOW BIRDS FLY.

OF WING MOVEMENT-PUTTING ON THE BRAKES.

isman:] Birds have different modes of cotsman.] Birds have different modes of a smen have different gaits in walking or Rapid wing movement does not always im-in flight any more than rapid leg movement beed in walking or running. With us it is the the stride that tells ultimately. What, apart g movement, tells in the flight of the bird is

broadly, long-winged birds are strong rs: short-winger birds are feeble in flight, consider that a cumbrous, slow-moving bird eros moves its wings twice per second when its erisent that many birds have a very rapid small, birds have a bird rapid sement that many birds have a very rapid sement Most small birds have this rapid ement with feeble powers of flight; the com-and the dipper for instance, have a flight of a young bird.

f our smaller migrants seem but to flit from our smaller migrants seem but to fit from ush or from tree to tree. Members of the milty are low fifers, the blackbird in particulate hasty, hurried flight, often just avoiding no more. Wagtails have a beautiful undust with little apparent use of their wings. like greyhounds bounding through the air birds sail or float occasionally without the povement of their wings. Even a large bird assat will glide in this way for more than

re a rapid wing motion without any great when they sail, coming down with the wind, effer to do, they go very fast. Before alight-fast their wings several times very rapidly, apping of hands. Most birds after gliding do point of nanua. Most obtained after glithing to it correspond to putting on the brakes or be engine in the case of mechanical loco-th little apparent use of its wings the increase of the sure of the sure of the sure of the little apparent use of its wings the increase of the sure of the sure of the sure of the sure of the little apparent use of its wings the increase of the sure of the ed When it rises, its wings crack

on the wing and often fly in single e strong on the wing and often in in super-will fly wedge or arrowhead shape, gener-onsiderable height. So do many gulls and infactable height. So do many guite first, in a stately, measured fashion, their sally sounding like "Left, right, left, right." are a beautiful, clean-cut, clipping motioners and look like yachts sailing through the hovering in the air is one of the myster-His Pessweps, which are so graceful in its on the ground, look like enormous bats tht Swallows, and in a very marked de-have rapid wing movement with great extraordinary power of flight.

Sky Pilot of the Lakes.

00 miles in length and 300 miles in width of the Rev. W. H. Law, known from Bufas the Sky Pilot of the Great Lakes p of this parish runs into the thous-

post majority of the parishioners never in the same locality, for services are mering ships. Some are held in lonely from other human habitation.

ever taken place in this parish, no baby, no services for the burial of the

pilot seeks his parishioners in a small gaso-wenty-two feet in length. Besides carrying e of the gospel to these men, he takes to a magazines, papers and news of the out-His visits are looked forward to by the His visits are looked forward to by the keepers and the lightship crews, for his terlarge that he is unable to visit them more uring the season. He maintains a small cirrary of not more than seventy books. He with him a phonograph with records of the ar hymns.

ar hymns.

he lighthouses visited are far from the mainhe trips to them are hazardous. Standard
for instance, is nearly fifty miles out from
a Lake Superior. It is erected on a small
to reef which resembles a whale's back.

is 165 feet in height and rests on crib work,
attried by a railway, and for weeks at a
suther is so bad that it is dangerous for the
tenture out of doors. Between the light and

subset is so bad that it is dangerous for the sentage out of doors. Between the light and Point there is a depth of 1008 feet of water. wels the sky pilot visits 300 lighthouses, fifties and sixty life-saving stations. Mr. Law dwardy resemble a minister of the gospel. It is a station of the sentence of the gospel. It is a station of the saving stations with the saving station of the saving stations. It is a station of the saving station

Indiscreet.

ability.

at it, said the sanguine young inventor.

I do, you won't see me eating at a place like realization of the utter income.

Station of the utter impossibility of fix-grabbed his hat and fied.—[Unidentified.

Visit to the Ogham Stone.

INTERESTING CHARACTERS FOUND ON THE WAY.

ROM a little southern town I had set out on my wheel with two companions to the little southern town I had set out on my wheel with two companions to investigate an Ogham stone, which, I was told, stood on an old rath a couple of miles distant. Up a tortuous path, through a lovely wood, we had to climb for half an hour, striving to reach a tableland above—a tableland whereon lay the rath with the Ogham stone. But ere whereon Tay the rath with the Ogham stone. But ere we had attained the top, we met a man with a merry twinkle in his eye coming down. He was coatless and wore a very high hat with a very narrow brim. He bade us such a cheery good-day that we couldn't resist stopping to chat with him. And we were well repaid. Jimmy Reidy was as full of local information as an egg of meat. He displayed an epicurian choice of language when he spoke—provoking one of the party to tell him that the must have got a good schooling.

"Schoolin'!" said Jimmy. "I should say that you'd have to live in my young days if you'd know what a proper schoolin' manes. Sure there's no eddycatic goin' now, anyway! If I met a chile comin' from scho now with a bundle o' books on his back bigger tha now with a bundle o' books on his back bigger than himself, an' I asked him how he's to know, in words endin' with 'ieve,' and, 'eive,' whether the e or the 1 should come first, he'd look at me as if I'd two heads

And immediately Jimmy began to quote by heart for us rule five of the rules of spelling which used to be found in the venerable "Spelling Book Superseded."

"In words of more than one syllable endin' with e, they couldn't tell me, if you'd add another syllable, whether the e is to be retained or rejected. Of course, as you know, the rule is—" and he reeled off rules three and four from the aforementioned quarter. To our astonishment he then began to run through all the other rules of spelling.
"Sure," said Jimmy, "how'd there be any eddycation

now when the children, actually never see the inside of the Spellin' Book Shuperseded. I tell you," he said im-pressively, "if I met one of their scholars on the road pressively, "if I met one of their scholars on the road this day, an' asked him for the mainin' of the four airs," I might as well ask him to hand me down one o' the stars for a breastpin.

I said. What do you mean? "The four airs!" Jimmy looked at me with some astonishment before

"A-i-r, the atmosphere. A-y-r, a town in Scotland.
E-r-e, before. And, H-e-i-r, an inheritor. Don't you know what I mane?"

know what I mane?"

"Oh! yes," I said, enlightened.

"That," said he, "is the second class o' spellin's—
Words pronounced alike but differin' in spellin' an' signification! Sure—the schoolmaster, himself, could
hardly, the day, spell right for you one sentence that
I'd give him: 'I struck him with a ball, an' he began
to bawl; in fact he bawled so loud, that old Stephen
nonned his held head out of the winds to invise when popped his bald head out of the windy to inquire what was the matter. Ach!" he said, expressing in that one exclamation unutterable contempt for the modern education system of the world.

We had laid our bicycles from us, and sat down at Jimmy's feet both literally and figuratively. Jimmy, at length, leaving his can from him, sat down also.

"Where are you from, sir?" he said.

I said: "I'm from Donegal. Have you ever heard-

"Oh, Donegal!" he said. "Let me see. Donegal has Donegal, Ballyshannon, Letterkenny and Lifford," immediately quoting from his geography. "That," to added, "is the 'Geography Generalized.' Which of them towns are you from?

"Well, I'm from neither of them. I'm from a little lage, not mentioned—in the geography, that lies on village.

Donegal Bay," he said, again getting the key word,

"Donegal Bay," he said, again getting the key word, and immediately proceeding to rhyme off all the bays in Ireland from the 'Geography Generalized.'

"Why! you seem to have swallowed all the school-books of your day, Jimmy," I remarked.

"I l'arnt them, sir. I l'arnt them. I was with a schoolmaster. He wasn't like the journeymen taichers they have nowadays who throw a book at the childers' heads, an' then tells them they're eddycated."

Education was not Jimmy Reidy's only accomplish-

Education was not Jimmy Reidy's only accomplishment. In five minutes more he was singing gan's Ball" for us, following each verse with some mimic fiddling, and doing a comical dance step at the same time. Then he pointed out to us Coolnamuck Castle showing through the woods far below, and told us of its one-time spendthrift proprietor who frolicked and danced his days away, and drank the castle, the woods, and the estate. "A mortial thirst," Jimmy said he had.

danced his days away, and distance the days away, and distance the state. "A mortial thirst," Jimmy said he had. And we certainly agreed with him.

"It was my old schoolmaster—Master Nolan," Jimmy said, "who made the grand song upon Coolnamuck—

said, "who made the grand song upon Coolnamuck—which, of course, you all know."

As we belonged to the admittedly ignorant generation, we didn't blush much on denying knowledge of the beautiful song on Coolnamuck. "But Jimmy, won't you sing it for us?" And Jimmy, ever good-natured, squared himself upon the road, and gave us his schoolmaster's beautiful song:

"COOLNAMUCK.

"How grand to view in the summer season, when roses buds are streaming with sparkling dew, That earthly Eden, the pride of nature, none so endear-

ing yet for to view,
w much amusing, when flowers are blooming, their breath perfuming each sunny nook.

To hear birds singing, their sweet notes ringing with

This vale is shrouded with trees all round it, its base is

bounded by the River Suir,
Where waves of crystal, and sunbeams glisten, and
breezes whistle so soft and pure.

It's there the fisher do love to linger his rod to quiver with line and hook:

Whilst trout and salmon do ne'er abandon the silver sands of sweet Coolnamuck.

Each eve and morning, it is alarming, when all are gathering to the waterfall, Where torrents foaming comes leaping, rolling, like

thunders roaring above them all. Whilst others saunter beside that water which runs still

calmer along the brook.

The ripple smiling, how softly gliding, oh how beguling, sweet Coolnamuck!

It's there the beeches defy the breezes and oaks of ages

that ne'er decay.

The blooming chestnut and flowery horsenut, and spreading walnut so proud and gay:

There ivy sparkles round the old castle where loudly prattle the daw and rook;

And thrushes warble in graves of laurel, all to adorn sweet Coolnamuck.

How grand to travel its walks of gravel, to view the

cattle all graze along!

That golden verdure bedecked with nature, too grand a pasture to tread upon.

Or else to wander by the shrubbery yonder, to view the

pond there all filled with duck, widgeon sailing, wild pigeons wailing; oh how en-tertaining sweet Coolnamuck!

It's there that Reynard does seek to find earth beneath

the orchard he's sure to go Whilst huntsmen frantic with leaps gigantic sweep down the paddock, crying Tally-ho!

How grand to see them with flying steeds then, who

could believe men to show such pluck, well and pailings, hounds in full chase then their tongues vibrating, sweet Coolnamuck!

Then its lofty dwelling-there are none excelling that

regal building so high and broad, prying strangers and forcing painters do sketch its beauty from the shady road.

They often ponder while viewing its grandeur why its former owners that it forsook,
Ah! did they endeavor to gain more splendor than thou
couldst render, sweet Coolnamuck."

He told us, moreover, before we left him, the story of the ghost coach that, till the present day, drives thre times around Coolnamuck Castle in the dead of eac

We parted Jimmy with regret. He directed us a short way of reaching the Ogham stone by leaving our bicycles at a certain house higher up, and taking a short cut through the woods. When we agreed to take that way, he comforted us with the incidental information: "There's 300 holes in that wood—all hidden with weeds,

"There's 300 holes in that wood—all hidden with weeds, an' if God guides ye past 299, you're sure to br'ak your leg in the 300th. Five men had to be carried home out of that wood in the last three years."

Adopting the old saying, we concluded that this was another case of the "longest way round being the shortest way home," so we forewent the pleasure of the path through the wood, and took our bleyeles around by the road. At a miserable little cabin which we found on a narrow by-way close to where we were sure we should find the Ogham stone, we inquired for directions. In find the Ogham stone, we inquired for directions. In the gloom of the kitchen we could detect the pre of three or four figures—seemingly men—who might be engaged in hatching conspiracies. A short, stubble-bearded, fiery-eyed, red-haired man, with a look in his countenance that might be either despondent or desper-ate, came toward us from the gloom, and spoke in a voice whose kindly thoughtfulness strikingly contrasted with the fierce eye which burned in his head. He endeavored to give us particular directions—but as were slow about picking them up, he volunteered

with us.
told us that the rath and the Ogham stone were Danish remains—a misconception that was general among our people. "The Danes," he said, "were great among our people. "The Danes," he said, "were great barbarlans, an' they parsecuted our people terribly." I looked at him sharply as he reviled them, and saw that he exhibited every evidence of being himself of ancient Danish extraction. He grew almost eloquent over the Ogham stone when we reached it; told us of all the scholars who had come from different parts to see it, and to endeavor to read the strange inscription. He scholars who had come from different parts to see it, and to endeavor to read the strange inscription. He scraped the moss from it while his tongue ran fluently upon the story of the stone-with a fluency that it surprised us to find in a man who, under ordinary circumstances, was obviously most taciturn. All our appeals to him not to take so much trouble in removing the

oss were useless.

When all being over, and we were about to part with him, I put a sixpenny piece into his hand. He looked from the bit of silver to me with a great deal of sur-prise in his eyes—and as if he did not know what to

do with it.
I said: "We are very much obliged indeed for your socket to buy great kindness. Put you a bit of tobacco. Put that sixpence in your pocket to buy

looked at it again for a little while, saying: "I didn't want any money.

"I know you didn't, but put it in your pocket to buy a bit of tobacco for yourself." Slowly and reflectively then he put it into his pocket.

and came as near smiling upon me as it was possible for him. He raised his hat to us, and politely wished us a good journey as we parted from him.

URED

A Day in the Desert.

ACCOUNT OF A WOMAN'S FIRST HUNTING EXPEDITION.

By a Special Contributor.

HAD just finished arraying myself in khaki skirt and other shooting togs, when a manly voice from the cook tent calling "Pancakes!" made me hasten forth. I found a tempting breakfast awaiting me. The Man, with a flushed face, was still adding cakes to his already toppling pile. I got a plate and cup, and made my own selection of food directly from the stove, where everything was frizzling, steaming, or baking, according to its nature.

"Get busy and eat the breakfast of your life, Madam," admonished the Man, taking his place on a soap box opposite me at the red-covered table, his own plate heaped high leaving no doubt as to his intentions in

"What makes you eat so many kinds at once?" I inquired, as I counted five different varieties of food on his plate.
"That is camping out," he replied, as he thrust his

into the potpourri and proceeded to feed himself with huge mouthfuls.

Leaving the Man to his fate, I proceeded to devour pancakes and honey until I felt more like having a siesta than a quall hunt.

"I will work you in gradually; we won't try for any deer today," the Man said, having hung a game bag on my back, which same made me feel like a beast of burden. I declined taking a gun. "I will just go along," I explained, "and carry what you shoot."

The Man was more than busy over our start, piling up the breakfast dishes and collecting innumerable things that I should never have thought of his hunting cost.

that I should never have thought of: his hunting coat that I should never have thought of; his hunting coat fairly buiged with what he was taking. I stood by the tent door in the bright sunshine looking down at the mauve-colored desert and far-away pinkish hills, my conscience pricking me not at all for letting the Man do the drudgery. Our neighbors, the birds of these des-ert mountains, had already found us, and were sitting about, a dozen varieties of them, on bush and tree, wait-ing for their morning meal of crumbs, and singing and chattering the while. There were many "pretty quicks"—the boldest breakfasters—cactus wrens, mockingbirds, thrushes, and those most showy dressers in scarlet, the

Mexican fly catchers, hovering coyly in the background. We were off at last. "We'll keep along the trail for a mile," the Man said, "then circle around by that black butte," waving his arm, "and then back to camp." I offered no suggestions, but trudged along, having all I could do to keep the pace. "Twas up hill, and the going soft.

Well, then, don't let's hunt today," I expostulated, after the Man had warned me for at least the fifteenth time not to talk if I wanted any quail. I wished just to take my fill of this morning of enchantment. What a n of fresh green was this so-called Arizona desert after the rain of the night. The sun blazed in the turquoise sky, and all the prickly green growing things that I had been warned not to bump into glistened in

se really mocking-birds?" I had the temerity to ask the Man, who had lighted a cigarette and was standing awaiting me with an air of the most exagger-

ated patience.

"Yes, Madam, that is a mocking-bird," said he, "and that green-leafed, coral-tipped spike he perches on is the okatia cactus."

I was just going to say, "Now, let's hunt," and to promise not to speak another word, when bang went the shot barrel of the Man's combination gun, and we both dashed ahead to view our first killing, a cottontail rabbit, which was duly dropped into the bag. I was as one who, having tasted blood, thirsteth for more; eagerly I pushed on after the Man, putting my whole soul into my efforts to step softly over crackling stones. soul into my efforts to step softly over crackling stones. I scuffled—no other word would describe my ascents and downward plunges over loose rock and sliding sand. The Man being ahead, I alone knew the ignoring of my upgoings and down-sittings.

upgoings and down-sittings.

"You're having rather a hard time of it, my lady," said the Man, dropping two qualls into the bag—the result of his last shot. His good nature was now freely restored. "Next time we go out, you must take your gun and try for some shots; that will make it more interesting for you." interesting for you.

I assured him that I was having a joyous time, as I mopped my warm and shining countenance with the sleeve of my shirt waist. I again refused to give up the game bag, as the possession of it was my only excuse for being a party in the expedition. We started on again

being a party in the expedition. We started on again in the direction of the loud, clear "mac-krak-en! mac-krak-er-gee!" of the quall away in the distance. "We'll get at least six out of that bunch," said the Man, as he pushed on up the hill at a pace that was breathless for me. The sun was blistering hot by this time, and I felt the weight of the bag as its contents—now cold in death—flopped against my back. Twice the Man turned to warn me: "Still as you can!" "Who could be still on these noisy old mountainsides?" I murmured under my breath. "And besides, I do not make half the noise that you do." But just then I erred in my judgment of the stability of a flattish rock, and to save myself from what promised to be a header down the mountain, I got my first experience with a cholla cactus. I grabbed hold of one to save myself from the fall, and worse than a fall befell me. myself from the fall, and worse than a fall befell me. I didn't mean to, but I gave a squeal of pain that brought the long-suffering hunter quickly to my side, to tell me never to do that again. (As if I ever wanted to!) We located sixteen cholla needles in my hand. After a few jabs, the Man succeeded in extricating one of

them, and when I called off the operation, preferring to take them out myself later on at camp. this, and thereupon began a tale of his own wrongs how he had lost a bully shot by this mishap.

"Well, I'm all right now," I said to him as he was starting on, and then Is saw his expression change; his startled gaze was fastened on my khaki skirt. "My God! child, what's that on your skirt?" he cried.

I craned my neck to see what further trouble h fallen me-expecting to see nothing less than a rattle snake or tarantula. What I saw was at least startling: my skirt looked as if I had sat sideways on a bush of ripe red currants. "It's only the rabbit," I replied with what seemed to me sportsmanlike nonchalance. "He bled a lot at first."

Without further words the Man took the game bag, and we started on. I was in despair lest my misfor-

and we started on. I was in despair lest my misfor-tunes should have lost us the chance of getting near the big bunch of birds again, but in a few minutes we heard them calling, and then we saw them running and feeding on the slope of a little butte. They are so much the color of the ground that one would never see them if they sat still. The Man hastened after them, and really did get six out of the flood by persistent long-range they sat still. The Man hastened after them, and really did get six out of the flock by persistent long-range shooting. But all the rest of the morning we scrambled up and down rocky buttes, and in and out of sandy arroys, and got only five more birds, although he saw hundreds. They seemed to get suddenly very wild and wary. By noon, we were tired and hungry, and enjoyed a rest and a bite with the utmost relish. While we munched our sandwiches the Man emptied the game, bag, and as he counted the contents one by one, laid them in a row between us. Their sad appearance, all still in death, had no effect upon my appetite for the sandwiches and squares of chocolate washed down with sandwiches and squares of chocolate washed down with warm water from the canteen. When I told the Man that of all things the lunch was the best meal I had ever eaten, he said: "Good for you! You're coming on, all right."

And so, sitting there, taking our well-earned rest under a mesquite tree, the Man, in the most expert and orderly manner, proceeded to relieve the game of their insides and outsides, reducing them to a neat pile of

insides and outsides, reducing them to a neat pile of meat for the pot.

"And now for home," was his mandate, but still we lingered while he pointed out to me the places I should know about. "That is Red Dog," and my eyes, following the direction of his bloody finger, could just discern a few little whitish spots at a bend of what looked like a silver ribbon, but was the Gila River. Thus we took possession of the desert and called it ours as far as we could see, and that was away, away southward into Old Mexico itself, the green, mountain-studded, silent old desert who never will disclose to one all her secrets.

"Yes, Florence is the Red Dog of Alfred Henry Lewis's Wolfville' story," he continued, "and three miles farther down, concealed by that grove of cottonwood timbers, are the ruins of "Wolfville' itself, where the Old Cattleman, and Doc, Peits, and Enright, and Tucson Jennie and Faro Nell held high carnival. Alas! the

Jennie and Faro Nell held high carnival. Alas! the like of them and their times are gone forever.

like of them and their times are gone forever

"And there, just opposite that sharp cone-li
still farther down the river, lies the ruin of Casa where once lived a large and tarify tribe of agricultural people. It was a ruin when Coronado saw it in 1540, and even he knew not who the people were who had dwelt there. Ah, my dear, this is an old country we are gazing upon—old in more senses than one."

Granting the wonderful beauty and charm of the great desert and the exhibitation of complete twenty-old.

desert, and the exhibaration of camping twenty-odd

desert, and the exhitaration of camping twenty-odd miles from civilization as represented by Red Dog, my practical mind was rather disturbed by the vague terror of what we could do if something should happen. "But what is going to happen?" replied the man, who did not feel my apprehensions of broken legs and rattle-snake bites and the general instability of things. I felt much more comfortable, however, when I was assured that there were prospectors near by who could be called upon in case of emergency. One of them, old Henry, would probably call upon us in a day, or two.

When we had traveled some distance homeward we

ame upon many fresh deer tracks, which made us feel came upon many fresh deer tracks, which made us feel cheerful over the prospect of future venison roasts and broils. We were both intent upon the tracks, when the Man suddenly sighted what looked to me like a fox walking along the side of a knoll about 200 yards away. "Coyote!" he exclaimed, and then suddenly gave a short, shrill yelp, or bark, which made the animal pause and turn to look at us. At that instant he fired this time turn to look at us. At that instant he fired, this time turn to look at us. At that instant he life, this time the rifle barrel, and I caught the glimpse of coyote jumping and biting his side, and switching his big bushy tail. Then he disappeared. "He's hit, all right," said the Man, dashing up the hill where we had last seen him, but he of the big tail wasn't hurt enough to wait for us. There were spotters of blood on the sand and gravel where he had stood, and then smaller spots, which we followed. Finding that I was as good as the Man in discovering these, I felt myself very important when I would call out: "Here are more—he went this when I would call out: "Here are more—he went this way." At last, leading the way into a copse of greasewood, we both saw something brown flash out of sight. "Gee whizz!" the Man exclaimed. "We're close after

But would you believe it?-right there we lost the But would you believe it?—right there we lost the trail. Not another blood spot could we find in any direction; and then—wonder of wonders!—as we paused irresolute, a big buck deer walked out and stood looking at us, exactly where we had expected the coyote to be. I can never understand how the exchange took place. Anyway, the coyote was gone, and here was the deer, poor thing! just waiting for the Man's bullet. And he got it in an instant, I was almost too excited to breathe. I kept saying: "It's a deer! It's a deer!" But my joy was mixed with many regrets when I came to view the fine animal, killed simply for our pleasure. No more killings for me that day. And as I felt then, I feel now: I don't wish to shoot a deer

CELIA HAWKINS SCHULTZ.

THE ADVERTIS

How HE DOES HIS WORK BARGAINS TO BE

"Spectator" tells in the o He went to his offices on the

fortable set of rooms, with stense galore—but was told the expert he morning trip through the store

"I will telephone to the

"I will telephone to the see if I can find where he is," pher, and began the hunt.

She called up one place after just left; in another, not yet or fifteen minutes before; and so "How long will it take him toon't find him?" asked the Spyertisine was liable to settle

man liante was the reply, "Mr. You se "Oh," was the reply, "Mr.

"Oh," was the reply,
ing making his trip. You see, every
ery department and looks at the
the head of the department as to
day and gets the whole store hi
day and me plans and details
and he plans and details afternoon he plans and dictates tising has to be up to date, up to

ute."

The Spectator was more imporer when the advertising man
the kitchenware department. Thim going over a new coffee per
hand. The two were discounted. several other stores in the

"I think we'll n man decided, "setting it at or universely week only. Might as well have a the best-looker you've got and to because the theory is that a child on to wear a short skirt and her had

But the coffee pot was to him one, notwithstanding these extra in paring to give it.

"Wouldn't make a leader of it was we could find," he explained to the pay to deceive the public. What is there to buy a thing they're public that.

This same expert told the Spent mistake made by a substitute man The regular stenographer was ill at friend, who turned out to be careful

three days, because on the ti which cost the store several "We had a line of wrappers if feature of," said the advertise reminiscence, "and we amon other stores were selling sho reminiscence, "and we asso other stores were selling abo What did that girl do but de What did that girl do but drop on for the newspapers! Every paper with those wrappers for 32 cents—at to make, every cent of it! Well, a all right. Women in the suburbs get the early trains, but even the a shead of them. Some of them hement along, so's to be sure. To gone by the time we fired the simulation before noon."

"But couldn't you explain it we put only a few dozen wrappers in Spectator, feeling his way to desard.

"No, indeed," was the prompt as with the public. They had it on a took our loss. Maybe we didn't as some of those women will talk also gain till they die. If that isn't po-

Our Own From the gold gates of his Into Earth's sorrow and it Jehovah Himself came saits.
For some soul to let him h.
But His own beloved people.
Their Father's love had inc
High God to claim His own h.
But "His own received his

In the warm heart of a war Lay a longing vaguely so Daily she looked for his sa Who should make her like Yet by her side humbly see Was a noble soul she fary. Whose heart went hungy so For his own, who knew in

Deep down in a strong-seed Slept an ideal sweet and But he whom his heart had Scorned his humble let in Yet, by his side, daily pays For his love at Oorn we Was a pure proud loving who could not demand in Deep down in a stro

So through the glo Blindly we grope as at Passing by that in the air For which we so many s Scorning the good we say Because of its humbers

he Betraying Ring OF A MEXICAN GIRL'S I AND REVENGE.

By a Special Contributor,

a Mexican village of unpree girl behind the counter in the sted the presence of the young Gri in the doorway, rolling a cigarette glance of his blue eyes encounter ome packages of tobacco into the gi h a click, and flounced away tow as at the rear of the store.

se at the rear of the store.

The affable Americ

ed, her eyes quiescent fires.

what?" It was a challenge.

Las Dos Naciones, please. The s
y is enveloping me. It's work to

ely for the effect of his we d her closely for the effect of his we unch of one shoulder as she open and thrust of red lips as she hand—that was all. She announced the with a business-like curtaess. was ravishing. He took her has coin within it held it fast. Lupi warm brown skin against his, while as yet only socrehed to an all

s no good," her reason reiteral proudly wore the nickname "Mo town of the unpronounceable no s head at this unaccustomed not

sweet little girl, all right, all right eyes were kindly, qu your high horse when

isg in his; to meet his glance was we above it to the crisp, tawny hair so Americanly, unlike the loose purpleshe saw in imagination beside his for that other head seized her, and

nte.

sted in you people down here." conti"It's deucedly lonely with no one to
like to be your friend if you'd give n
hance."

It was out before Lepi m
e was disconcerted, but not more so
a look of quick suspicion at her,
bravely blustered: fortune. See here can't

riends with men," she asserted with sta anunzio-my betrothed—he tell you as the seemed, was her gleeful musing as adden compression of his thin lips. the face," she thought.

e engaged!"
an girl did not pretend to understar
might, indeed, have puzzled one
than she. She knew there was no
had this American lovemaking was many times had she be inflection sounded not a

with the exaggerated coquetry of hight that she, the Mont Beautiful h, she drove the knife in deeper. Le bling like a Spanish sefiorita on the held up her left hand. Ing," she announced, black eyes dan man captured the hand, but whate of careas, his touch had held was utinized the ring, first with the sea a consolsseur, then with the ardound finally with an unmistakable and the awage triumph of the a lis indolent figure straightened and every inch the stern avenger. The became once more lazy and det girl's hand, he work is indolent figure straightened and sti every inch the stern avenger. Then, became once more lazy and debona girl's hand, he took up his hat, smilli

ross the couater.
was now thoroughly terrified, convince
r would have to deal with a desperate

dly: "He is far away—you cannot fir you should, beware! Annunzio is a her thing."

unzio all right. So long." and h quivering, pleading figure, flew after

ahe moaned, clinging to his arm. "You art him, you? What bave I done, that ursue him with the look to kill? Alas! Id ever have come hess! For three days ut, wa/ching, always watching, with your eyes. And I, do I look at you? No—I too much. For the love of heaven, do I love him—and he work so hard for a may marry."

I love him—and he work so hard for may marry."

an stared at her, a subtle change again his face. Had thin unhappy child but was now for the first time regarded as seans to an end by the representative of a system which had focussed its energies overy of her dearest secret. His purpose at forgotten, he gazed into her imploring

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is loc The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

THE ADVERTISIN

How HE DOES HIS WORK AND BARGAINS TO BE OFFE

ectator" tells in the Outlook

He went to his offices on the top fortable set of rooms, with stenograph galore—but was told the expert had morning trip through the store.

morning trip through the store.

"I will telephone to the various see if I can find where he is," said the pher, and began the hunt.

She called up one place after another, just left; in another, not yet come; in a fifteen minutes before; and so on.

"How long will it take him to come is don't find him?" asked the Spectator, to vertising man liable to return within his "Oh." was the reply, "Mr.— will is ing making his trip. You see, every try ing making his trip. You see, every try department and looks at things make the head of the department as to leeding day and gets the whole store in his heat afternoon he plans and dictates the cattering has to be up to date, up to the heat."

The Spectator was more impressed a ever when the advertising man was the kitchenware department. There as him going over a new coffee pot with a head. The two were discussing all the market and were just dispatching a misseveral other stores in the guise of a sepots to see what prices ruled elsewher. "I think we'll make a leader of it," as man decided, "setting it at or under ox week only. Might as well have a dreathe best-looker you've got and the pubecause the theory is that a child can under owner a short skirt and her hair lingirl."

But the coffee pot was to him a de one, notwithstanding these extra touch paring to give it.

"Wouldn't make a leader of it unless we could find," he explained to the Spens pay to deceive the public. What does then to buy a thing they're going as set it."

them to buy a thing they're going a get it."

This same expert told the Spectate of mistake made by a substitute stenomy. The regular stenographer was ill ad a friend, who turned out to be careless a three days, because on the third she which cost the store several hundred a "We had a line of wrappers that we as feature of." said the advertising man breminiscence, "and we announced the other stores were selling about the mother days that did that girl do but drop out the fort he newspapers! Every paper can with those wrappers for 38 cents—and to make, every cent of it! Well, they all right. Women in the suburbs at get the early trains, but even then the ahead of them. Some of them brough ment along, so's to be suire. The lat gone by the time we fired the stenograph that before noon."

"But couldn't you explain it was a put only a few dozen wrappers in the s Spectator, feeling his way to departual and the stenograph of the steno

"No, indeed," was the prompt reply, with the public. They had it on a by took our loss. Maybe we didn't loss stone of those women will talk about a gain till they die. If that isn't gilles nothing is."

Our Own

From the gold gates of his sist Into Earth's sorrow and sia. Jehovah Himself came asking For some soul to let him in. But His own beloved people Their Father's love had forso: High God to claim His own had a But "His own received him set

In the warm heart of a woman Lay a longing vaguely swet:
Dally she looked for his comis,
Who should make her life comis
Yet by her side humbly pleadis
Was a noble soul she forgot,
Whose heart went hungry and is
For his own, who knew him as

Deep down in a strong-sould is Slept an ideal sweet and fair. But he whom his heart had des Scorned his humble lot to the Yet, by his side, daily praying For his love at God's white a Was a pure proud loving wons, Who could not demand her on

So through the gloom of earths
Blindly we grope on our var.
Passing by that in the darkuss
For which we so madly prafice to the second of the

The Betraying Ring. TY OF A MEXICAN GIRL'S-LOVE AND REVENGE.

By a Special Contributor.

in a Mexican village of unpronounceable.

The girl behind the counter in the tobaccoresented the presence of the young Gringo who resented the presence of the young Gringo who
idly in the doorway, rolling a cigarette. When
med glance of his blue eyes encountered hers,
and some packages of tobacco into the glass case,
with a click, and flounced away toward the
arkness at the rear of the store.

a minute, please." The affable American voice

nursel, her eyes quiescent fires.

wish-what?" It was a challenge.

s of Les Dos Naciones, please. The spirit of
mury is enveloping me. It's work to roll a

ed her closely for the effect of his words.

stehed her closely for the effect of his words. A
his banch of one shoulder as she opened the
system thrust of red liph as she handed him
system thrust of red liph as she handed him
system with a business-like curtness.

Come was ravishing. He took her hand and
the con within it held it fast. Lupi looked
her warm brown skin against his, which the
sm had as yet only scorched to an absurdly
sold.

Lupi looked
her warm brown skin against his, which the
sm had as yet only scorched to an absurdly
sold.

Lupi looked
her warm brown skin against his, which the
sm had so yet only scorched to an absurdly
sold.

Lupi looked
her warm brown skin against his, which the
sm had si this unaccustomed notice from a
an.

Lupi looked
his brown skin against his, all right," the
his love cyts were kindly, quizzical. "But
listly on your high horse when I'm around.

Lupi looked
his controlled his looked
his looked him looked
his looked him looked
his looked him looked
his looked him looked
his looked him
his looked
his looked him looked
his looked him looked
his looked him
his looked

ways on your high horse when I'm around.

If

and not look at the counter where her hand
setter is his; to meet his glance was worse; ared not look at the counter where her hand dating in his; to meet his glance was worse; aner above it to the crisp, tawny hair so ag-, so Americanly, unlike the loose purple-black lich she saw in imagination beside his. A aging for that other head seized her, and she

mule.

is rested in you people down here," continued

in "it's deucedly lonely with no one to talk

for like to be your friend if you'd give me a

a chance."

your business?" It was out before Lupi meant

She was direconcerted, but not more so than

not a lock of quick suspicion at her, then

and bravely blustered:

idder of fortune. See here, can't we be

officeds with men," she asserted with stately "Assuntio-my betrothed—he tell you so."

gy he seemed, was her gleeful musing as she sudden compression of his thin lips. "He were the face," she thought.

w're engaged!"

uican girl did not pretend to understand his ich might, indeed, have puzzled one more ad than she. She knew there was no tender it, but this American lovemaking was so diffusy, many times had she been told it—and wis infection sounded not unlike the fierce-alousy.

are infection sounded not unlike the fiercealous;

with the enggerated coquetry of her race
sould that she, the Most Beautiful, could
me, the first she in deeper. Laughing
loting like a Spanish seficitia on a bullw, the bild up her left hand.

I the," the amounced, black eyes dancing,
ma man captured the hand, but whatever of
r, of carea, his touch had held was gone
acritaised the ring, first with the searching
of a conscious; then with the ardor of a
, sal faulty with an unmistakable thirst
and the mrage triumph of the assured.

His indoient figure straightened and stiffwas every inch the stern avenger. Then, in
, he became once more lary and debonair.

the tin's hand, he took up his hat, smilling
across the counter.

I was now thoroughly terrified, convinced-

he par server.

A was now thoroughly terrified, convinced over would have to deal with a desperately

al what have it done?" she murmured.

onedy: "He is far away—you cannot find if you should, beware! Annunzio is a hero

aything."

So Annuarie all right. So long." and he with the coor.

A quivering pleading from the coor.

quivering, pleading figure, flew after

mit she moaned, clinging to his arm. "You isst kim, you? What have I done, that purse him with the look to, kill? Alas? I had see have come here! For three days don, wiching, always watching, with your you. And I, do I look at you? No—I not be mach. For the love of heaven, do ma! I kve kim—and he work so hard for an may marry."

we may marry."

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wet with tears, and realized how utterly he had deceived her. Hot regret enveloped him like a flame, and the healthy brown-pink faded from his face, leaving it rather white and shame-stricken. He was young, and she was very beautiful. Being a pretty good sort of fellow, he thought of his mother, of his sisters, and then of the army of womankind who had suffered because the men they lowed were weak or wicked.

"You poor little girl!" he soothed gently.

"You poor little girl!" he soothed gently.

Whereupon he disengaged her hand from his arm, and tore his eyes from hers, and rushed out of the shop, wondering when the next train left for Los Angeles, where three of his fellow-workers, shadowing this girl's lover day and night, awaited word from him.

It was by telegram, two days later that Lunk learned.

It was by telegram, two days later, that Lupi learned of the arrest of Annunzio Mendarez for the rifling of a

jewelry shop months before.

She had just enough money to take her to Los Angeles, and she went. The village of the unpronounceable name, which had bade her a tearful adios, never saw the Most Beautiful again.

After the customary red tape and agonized suspense, Lupi was at last admitted to Annunzio's cell. She saw the purple-black curls she loved, and she ran to him and fell upon her knees beside the bench. A besotted, sullen, Amerizanized Annunzio put forth

a dirty hand and pushed her away, so roughly that she fell on the dusty floor.

"Keep off!" he grunted. "What in hell do you want?
Ain't you satisfied with ruining me?"
"Annunzio!" Her voice was shrill with horror. "I

ruin you? How?

ruin you? How?"
"Didn't I steal for you? Didn't you say we hadn't enough to marry on? Did you think I bought that ring I gave you? And wouldn't I have been free now if you hadn't blabbed on me?"
"Blabbed?" she panted.
"They'd never have got me—I'd sold most of the stuff and was doing fine—but some detective suspected me, and they found out about you, and the sharpest of them went down there and laid a trap for you, and you fell in, little fool! And now I'm done."

"Betective? Mother of Heaven, Annunzio, explain!"
"Well, of all the d——n idiots! Thought the feller hung around for fun, did you? Thought you'd made a mash on a Gringo? That's good!"

Cursing heavily, he got up, grinning hideously at her and pushing her away with little kicks as she sat in a heap on the floor.

you betrayed me, Lupi, do you hear? I'll serve a good long term in jail and you'll have plenty of time to get better acquainted with the Gringo. Now get!—

to get better acquainted with the Gringo. Now get!—
I'm through with you."

Lupi was on her feet now, head high, eyes flashing truth, contempt and pride at the thief.

"Believe me or not, I didn't know—I swear it! He was so young, so lazy—how could I know? He seemed to like me, but I didn't flirt, by all our saints I didn't! I told him I was betrothed because I thought he would go away then, and because I loved you so, and was so proud! And then, all in a minute, he saw the ring, and I saw the hate in his eyes, but I only thought he was jealous. How could I think the ring was stolen—you did not steal before! Ah, my Annanzio, how you have changed! How you must have been drinking!"

She began to sob. She began to sob.

"I'm through with you." he snarled, hunched stolidly

on the bench, his dusty hair falling over his eyes.

Lupi looked at him a moment. Then she passed silently out of the cell, not seeing the jailer's maudlin mockery of a salutation. Her heart was aching, but she scarcely knew it. That she, Lupi, should have inshe scarcely knew it. That she, Lupi, should have innocently betrayed Annunxio, should have buried in a
prison those black curis, that big, sun-loving frame, the
slow, soft, gurgling Taugh which had been his in bygone days—the horror, the injustice of it was not so
enormous as the puzzle of it. How had it bappened?
Why, the Gringo, to be sure, the hateful Gringo—the
guilt was his, his the hand which had robbed her of
Annunzio, Annunzio of freedom, both of them of all
they lived for. That her lover was no longer the handsome, harmless, care-free Mexican youth of her memory, that he had evidently enough given every evil imsome, harmless, care-free Mexican youth of her mem-ory, that he had evidently enough given every evil im-pulse in his nature full sway since leaving his native town, did not mitigate the cruel deed. He might bave been unchanged—ah, Dios! to see the prison doors clang shut upon the old Annunzio, at least she was

spared that! That the system which the detective served was in That the system which the detective served was in any way responsible did not occur to Lupi, nor had she the least perception of duty's code or law's impellant demands. She saw only the Gringo's sharp blue eyes watching, always watching her; she heard only his cheerful voice saying: "I'd like to be your friend." Mother of Heaven! what duplicity! Should such a scoundrel go unpunished? Should Annunzio be unavenged? avenged?

Lupi stayed in Los Angeles and obtained a position

in a tobacco store in the Mexican quarter. She also obtained full information concerning the Gringo.

She met him on the street one day, quite by accident, and thanked him, with tears in her beautiful eyes,

for ridding her of such a wretch as the jeweiry-shop thief. Incidentally, she mentioned that her employer kept the choicest cigars in town.

Soon there was one who came more frequently than all others to the tobacco store, an American with crisp, art others to the toolers, and american with crisp, ruddy hair and well-cut clothes. Lupi was markedly attentive to this customer, so much so that her fat employer railed her about it. But she only laughed, and tweaked the old man's ear, and went out to buy some cherry ribbons to make herself truly the Most Beautiful in the Gringo's eyes.

Oftener still he came, and as Lupi never mentioned Annunzio, but only talked caressingly of the two them-selves, and as he was young, and she was very beautiful and had developed more acumen than any detective liv-

left the Mexican village, the Gringo ught he had learned how sweet life could be

He forgot his work; he forgot his highly respectable friends; he forgot his mother and sisters; he forgot his home, which while not palatial, was not in the Mexican quarter; he forgot a certain girl whom he should have remembered above all these; he forgot everything but a pair of long, soft, black eyes, and cherry ribbons below cherrier lips, and the smell of tobacco, and Lupi's childish, trusting, alluring adoration. He forgot so utterly that finally he was forgotten, except by an eagle-eyed chief, who commented tersely on his waning talents, and by a weeping mother and suspicious sisters, from whom he could not escape too quickly when he encountered them. He forgot so utterly that one day he read in the papers of the engagement of the certain girl whom he should have re-membered above all others. Almost the same hour, his chief informed him that his once-valued services were no longer needed.

With the cables thus cut that bound him to his old life, he went down to the tobacco store and to Lupi, the only creature on earth, he told himself, who gave a whoop whether he lived or died. And because he was a pretty good sort of a fellow after all, he told her of the lost job and of the girl who had just sent back his ring because she was engaged to another fel-low, and he asked Lupi to marry him.

What Lupi said was: "Get! I'm through with you." In answer to the silent, outraged questioning of his face, from which the brown-pink had faded, leaving it like a frightened boy's, she uttered in a terrible voice

DOROTHY RUSSELL LEWIS

The Stork in Europe.

In the Baltic provinces and throughout Northern Germany and in Denmark the stork is met with everywhere during the summer months. While traveling the other day from Danzig to Marienberg I saw several in the fields and on nests upon buildings quite close to the railway. In Denmark, however, it is less numerous since the dealings of the morasses was begun. It is railway. In Denmark, however, it is less numerous since the draining of the morasses was begun. It is still fairly common in Holland and Belgium, but in France, owing to its being persecuted and the fact of none of the original race surviving, it is seen only as a bird of passage. In Alsace and Lorraine its better treatment is rewarded by a certain number remaining during the suppress to bread during the summer to breed.

In passing through Savoy in April and in the early autumn, it meets with heartless persecution, especially on its return toward the south, when the young birds are often much fatigued. It occurs generally throughout Turkey, and is fairly common in Greece. It is met with occasionally in Central Italy and Sicily, and is plentiful in some parts of Andalusia. plentiful in some parts of Andalusia

plentiful in some parts of Andalusia.

It is believed that on one of their migrations which took place a little after the middle of last century the white storks experienced some sort of catastrophe, as they returned in greatly reduced numbers, and ever since then they have been considerably less numerous thanbefore. The periods of migration with the storks are very regular. They arrive in Central Europe generally between March 19 and 25 and prepare to depart at about the end of August, first congregating in large bands, which break up as the adult individuals come and collect the young together to conduct them southward. It lect the young together to conduct them southward. It appears that they migrate in large flocks, flying mostly

The males and females, it is supposed, migrate sepa-rately, the former undoubtedly arriving about a week before the latter to take charge of the old nest or to settle on a favorable spot for nidification.

Wherever the stork is met with in Europe, excepting

wherever the stork is met with in Europe, excepting in parts where its occurrence is rare, where it meets with the common fate of rarity, it is protected. The peissants mostly hold it as sacred, and consider it as a sort of protector or house god to the house on which it nests, and one will sometimes sell a nest to a neighbor to bring him luck, in which case the bird will discover the new situation of its nest and continue to some cover the new situation of its nest and continue to oc-cupy it. Often an old wheel or something else inviting is fixed on a roof to induce a stork to build. The nest itself is constructed of branches and twigs, neatly lined with grass, straw or any other suitable material. It takes up much space, and every year it is added to, so that the peasant upon the roof of whose house it rests is obliged sometimes, when the bird is absent, to remove a portion of it in order to lessen its weight.—[Westminster Gazette.]

Reserve Horses for War.

In Switzerland the State is part owner of horses used by reserves. It purchases a remount at 3½ years old, and the soldier pays half the cost of the horse to the government, together with the difference between its cost and the price that the horse fetches at auction—

for all horses are sold by auction to the men.

After every year of training the government refunds one-tenth of the original cost to the men, and at the end of ten years the horse becomes the absolute property of the soldier. In this manner the soldier is not only always well mounted, but as he keeps his horse with him at his home, his mobilization problem is of the signalest restricts. the simplest nature.

The average price of these Swiss troop horses is about £45 sterling, says Baily's Magazine, and as most of these horses are imported from Ireland and North Germany, their price is considerably higher than it would be in this country. Thus the state secures the services of a horse for an annual outlay of about £4 10s.; but there are certain other expenses which must be included. there are certain other expenses which must be included in this estimate, such as the cost of the establishment for remount depots, etc., which raises the total cost of horses for the Swiss government to about £8 12s a year.

The Hook of Holland. ON A CANAL-BOAT TO THE NORTH-ERNMOST POINT.

By a Special Contributor.

We had been wheeling through the Lowlands, stopping at our pleasure to see quaint little towns or famous galleries, and flying along the level roads in exaltation over steam-car tourists limited in direction by rails and in outlook by square panes of glass. Ambitiously we had planned a run around the topmost point of Holland. Cobbled roads, sandy lanes, and even little Hollanders who stuck sticks in our wheel spokes, had not dampened our sporting ardor. But a strong wind blowing down across the flat country from the North Sea was not to be gainsaid by the stoutesthearted wheelman, not to mention the beskirted wheelwoman. So we shoved our bicycles onto a little steamer at Amsterdam, and settled ourselves in the prow to get even with the wind by enjoying it. E had been wheeling through the Lowlands,

Overhead the great white clouds so typical of Hol-Overhead the great white clouds so typical of Holland disported themselves against the blue sky for our amusement, and up the white-capped River Y came a procession of wind-blown canal boats with sails outspread and pennants flying. The soft, level landscape sped by us rapidly. Windmills sprang up on every side and kept out little, camera busy trying to see how many it could swallow at one snap. Mills to pump the water off the land, and mills to send it where it was most needed; flour mills, sawmills; naper mills, and even old off the land, and limits to sent it which is not even old mills, and even old millhouses turned into dwellings, greeted 'us as we steamed up the Zaan, with the grasses along the bank nodding and bending to the waves we sent them.

Arrived at Alkmaar, we needs must seek a hotel and and sleep like ordinary tourists, or go out

spectfully for the "Schipper. large-framed, brown and ruddy. All the Dutch blood we had inherited from our Holland ancestors stirred in hearts as he came toward us soberly but kin The wheelman had no "Hollandsch" to use and the Schipper no English. But love of sport and a common ancestry do not count for nothing, and Holland greeted America without the need of formal language. He told us that the cheeses came from Schagen. Yet who but a dweller in the place itself can ever hope to prono that combination of letters as he did, or as gracefully give that pivotal "g" its full significance? Pride in his boat stood out in every sentence. It was no ordinary canal boat, but a "petroleum boot" in which he had

We came back with the w o take pictures of the whose steep-pitched roofs design made out of thatch and til maar came into view again, a columnar came into view again, a columnar from the southern edge of the city water-soaked "All-Sea" fire sometimes to the ever-present danger from

But the petroleum boat must not be after a good meal at our hotel, a moof wheels, we crossed the square to of meeting. There was the polished





guide-book in hand to find the Town House and Place. For the next day, Friday, was market day, and all Alkmar was preparing for the cheese merchants and the sightseers. Already pile after pile of shining cheeses were arranged across the square. Lately-come farmers were finding their places, and merchants were mildly diskering.

dickering.

We were standing by the edge of the crowded canal where boats of every size and variety lined the waterway, and were intent on watching the unloading of the cheeses. Near by was an especially neat canal boat with its hold full of the round cheese balls which we call Edam, but which were yellow instead of the familiar red. Men were taking them out and piling them in symmetrical mounds on the stone pavement of the square. Then energetic boys would rub them all over with oil to make them shine, and cover the pile with

square. Then energetic boys would rub them all over with oil to make them shine, and cover the pile with tarpaulin for fear of rain.

We were much interested, there were so many thousands of cheeses; and forgetting the lack of a medium for speech, we asked where the cheese came from. "Van de melk," answered an old man in the boat, and we all laughed. A toke is a loke in any language if you see de melk," answered an old man in the boat, and we are laughed. A joke is a joke in any language if you see the point; and at least the ice was broken on this occasion. "But where does the milk come from?" we persisted, determined to locate a cheese factory if we could. "Van de koe," announced the boatman, elated over the success of his first sally. A little crowd had gathered and were enjoying the conversation greatly. Their merriment had, however, attracted the attention of the

brought the product of the Schagen factory to market. brought the product of the Schagen factory to market. Our questions were so numerous, our ignorance so dense, and our interest so evident that the Schipper asked us if we had ever seen a "kaas fabriek," and on receiving a negative answer, modestly invited us to go to Schagen with him in his boat. The north wind still blew, the shining boat was very attractive, and the invitation too genuine to be resisted. So we were shown where the boat would wait after the cheeses were unloaded, and promised to be there at 2 the next afternoon. Our host took out a card and wrote on it the hour for starting, so that there might be no misunderstanding; and we, in turn, presented ours, which greatly hour for starting, so that there might be no misunder-standing, and we, in turn, presented ours, which greatly pleased not only the Schipper, but the admiring and interested crowd around us. One old man said to me, nodding approvingly: "U gaan met hem. Hij mijn goed vriend." That was as much English as we heard from any of them that day. And that only sounds like English; it is really Dutch.

Who that has visited Holland has not enjoyed a cheese market, with its gay picture in the Place, some fine old

Who that has visited Holland has not enjoyed a cheese market, with its gay picture in the Place, some fine old weighing-house for background and the traditions of centuries for regulations! The bustle and stir increase as the cheeses are sold, placed on hand barrows and taken rapidly to the colored scales by white-clothed porters in hats of corresponding colors. Wagons drive up and carry off the purchased cheeses, and tourists with note-book and kodak dart around trying to get snapshots of the quickly-moving actors in the scene. But wheelmen must live up to their privileges; so we

the last of the trading to be the smiling Schipper so frankly so underneath the kindness and shone out a genuine, boyish please play the part of host and guide to rands had yet to be done before taken to the seed market near tral court, were placed the ters left their sacks of corn anise seed to be sold. Here old man who was evidently an of the Schipper. With an illof the Schipper. With an il announced that we were gold his boat. The old man aske spoke Hollandsch, and we we spoke Hollandsch, and "Do you speak English?" swered "Nay." We laugh swered "Nay." We laughed tooks of our interpreter, for we and knew that language was of second secon

and knew that language wa We started when the ch o'clock the chimes of the o'clock the chimes of the the little automaton man came of tall gable and blew his horn twintengine got up its gas and took with the control of the control

dialects to use in making !

and languages.

Wheelman and the Schipper talk hich the day suggested. It was was plenty of time in Hollanit; and like the thrifty man he is the most of this opportunity to learn English himself. Our stock in helped, and our method was the own to the unknown. Remembes we we had seen in the morning, here in all the languages he knew "Morgen." Herr Schipper boarted in to answer. First in How then stopped to measure the default of the stopped to measure the description our limited vocabulary. So it was the stopped to the stopped vater in the canal, i we knew that it

man," too, and rode a wheel led deeper into family affair forth in description of his aternal eloquence

ng the "Marseillaise," "Die Wa aurie," "God Save the Queen" The words might differ, but remained the same, for loya niversal language. So time an leasant hours and homey, olland, until at 5 o'clock we m Holland, until at 5 o'clock we to car Schagen. The Schipper took us was gently into the quaint, olding; then went to find his wife, it and asked that she might be exchanged that the "Kleine." And we realized his return and steaming on the pon the table. Through the open thesa kitchen with its electric lighten all the other old and new consumption. With unpretentious dignity he sa, with old Dutch spoons of quaint ther's, he told us. Never was hosp simply given. The memory of it precious fragrance.

he had opened his own do duced us at the inn that night, a he town, and the "kaas fabriek."

rth wind blew a gale. Such a o the fishing boats scudding to harbe zee. Again our wheels were fil as we trundled them aboard the tr as we trundled them aboard the ild good-by to Schipper and to ald good-by to scales, we reached the very topmost por do not the great dike at Helder, and there was conquered. It blew them high against the granite for rage was fruitless, for the concernage was fruitless. ich there was conquered. It blew is ed them high against the granite fate them high against the granite fate rage was fruitless, for the concent sy of Holiand holds the dike at He pigmies, who were helpless go to further them to have the pigmies, who were helpless go to further them to have the great at the pigmies, who were helpless go to further the granite of t felt our hearts warm toward a chind the old Dutch candlestick rision of that sturdy, gracious Schip Schagen, while beneath his "spoor chagen, while beneath his "spoort-es beamed upon us and his rud was wreathed in sympathetic an MABEL URMY S

As Reminded.

Doesn't Cuttem, the tailor, remi

I should say not. He reminds a

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

part of the morning on the roa , and then over the sand dur We came back with the wind take pictures of the design made out of thatch and tiles of design made out of the class of the common made came into view again, a column of from the southern edge of the city told a water-soaked "All-Sea" fire sometimes at to the ever-present danger from inunded

But the petroleum boat must not be be, fter a good meal at our hotel, a tidying of wheels, we crossed the square to the a of meeting. There was the polished to





the last of the trading to be settled if the smiling Schipper so frankly glad is underneath the kindness and dignity shone out a genuine, boyish pleasure is play the part of host and guide to straight a straight of the seed market near by, when traight court, were placed the sheds in the seed to be sold. Here we were sold man who was evidently an official soft the Schipper. With an ill-disguised announced that we were going with is old map who have the schipper. With an ill-disguest announced that we were going with his boat. The old man asked in we spoke Hollandsch, and we said "? we spoke Hollandsch, and we said "? spoke Hollandsch, and to Herr o you speak English?" to Herr ered "Nay." We laughed together ered "Nay." We laughed together oks of our interpreter, for we went oks of our interpreter, for we went that language was of no in-

looks of our interpreter, for and knew that language was of no is the well of the started when the cheeses were o'clock the chimes of the welghings the little automaton man came out at the control of the well of the started with only in the started with only smiles and chips from distributions of the well only smiles and chips from distributions of the started with only smiles and chips from distributions of the started was in making up a sense.

dialects to use in making up a senies gayer trip was ever made in Holland versation lag a moment. The engine his name was "Arry" and that the is

of the crew, was "Jakob;" and then in signs my name, and startled me forthwith by repeatd my name, and startled me forthwith by repeat-istinctly. Facility in language seems a heritage and. From highest to lowest the people can see the words of any language like a native. But by are surrounded and run over by other na-

The Wheelman and the Schipper talked on every sub-The Wheelman and the Schipper talked on every subThe Wheelman and the Schipper talked on every subt which the day suggested. It was slow work, but
of which the day suggested. It was slow work, but
of which the day suggested. It was slow work, but
of was plenty of time in Holland, if you do not
set it; and like the thrifty man he was, the Schipper
odd to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it to learn English himself. Our stock of French and
it free in all the languages he knew, and added at
wenture "Morgen." Herr Schipper bowed and smilled
d started in to answer. First in Hollandsch, "zaut
briek" then stopped to measure the effect. We unrick" then stopped to measure the effect.

The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

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The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

The man and the transfer of the measure the effect.

The and saw that we had understood. Smiles oney a deal of friendliness and hospitality, are the tools of intelligent facts and have

els were next discussed, for the Schipper was rheels were next discussed, for the Schipper was t man," too, and rode a wheel, as did his wife, s led deeper into family affairs, and when he d forth in description of his baby, deliberate ring of each word was cast aside; and though and listening, his audience despaired to follow, we understood how wonderful that baby was, twe gave up chasing phrases down the stream sternal eloquence and simply smiled our symce and simply smiled our sym-

by and approbation.

The sang the "Marseillaise," "Die Wacht am Rhein," nie Laurie," "God Save the Queen" and "America" ther. The words might differ, but the sentiment trace remained the same, for loyalty and music is a universal language. So time and the boat flew those pleasant hours and homey, picturesque old thern Holland, until at 5 o'clock we touched a little riear Schagen. The Schipper took us to his homedrew us gently into the quaint, old-fashloned sitterom; then went to find his wife, but presently med and asked that she might be excused, as she with the "Kleine." And we realized his apologies her perfectly. She had made the coffee, which was hig his return and steaming on the little spirit upon the table. Through the open door we saw Through the open door we upon the table. Through the open door we saw
potless kitchen with its electric lights, its tilled gas
and all the other old and new conveniences for
ag. With unpretentious dignity he served us, in
ups, with old Dutch spoons of quaint design, his
fither's, he told us. Never was hospitality more
by, simply given. The memory of it holds still a
und precious fragrance.

as he had opened his own door to let us enter. d as he had opened his own door to let us enter, so atroduced us at the inn that night, and next day sed the town, and the "kaas fabriek." Thus through ind and smiling eyes we gained a glimpse into the heart of hospitable, thrifty, ever-young, old Hol-

wind blew a gale. Such a one as must the fishing boats scudding to harbors all along ree. Again our wheels were filled with ina se trundled them aboard the train for Helaid good-by to Schipper and to Schagen.

e reached the very topmost point of Hol-on the great dike at Helder, and defied the there was conquered. It blew great waves them high against the granite facing of the is them high against the granite facing of the raps was fruitiess, for the concentrated skill of d. Holland, holds the dike at Helder. And pignies, who were helpiess going north tary, turned our heads to laugh and let it was the level road along the great North Holland to the homes crouched close a ground to cheat the wind, past well-tilled hwith its stork's nest upon a pole or on some un, we sped; then turning southeast, still with behind us, came, just as evening fell to Hoorn. a, we sped; then turning southeast, still which hand us, came, just as evening fell, to Hoorn, Hook upon the Zuider Zee—Hoorn, with its st, its old guild halls and "Gast Huis," and so full of ancient memories. There we spent see the old guild halls and "Gast Huis," and so full of ancient memories. There we spent unday; and the next day, wheeling down the weled course through Edam, Volendam, and saw the peasants dressed in native costume, amous scrubbing women and the artists of all ainting Holland scenes on every size of canthrough all that nictures are quainty portion. inting Holland scenes on every size of canthrough all that picturesque, quaint portion of ry, something seemed missing from the back-our pleasure. The air was damp and chill. I might we plan to circumvent the wind nor or ase it. Life looked a little tame and we from home and friends. Still, as we crossed into Amsterdam, and later when we were mad comfortable in a good hotel, the wonder sip from Alkmaar to Schagen came upon us: a we fell our hearts warm toward all Holland mose behind the old Dutch candlesticks upon the vision of that sturdy, gracious Schipper in the a Schagen, while beneath his "spoort-man" cap one beamed upon us and his ruddy, wind-late was wreathed in sympathetic smiles. was wreathed in sympathetic smiles.

MABEL URMY SEARES.

As Reminded.

er: Desa't Cattem, the tailor, remains it is should say not. He reminds me of that in I ewe him every time we meet.—[Chicago



Y husband and I were camping in the Sierras-Y husband and I were camping it is the heart of such beauty as only they know who dwell amid the delicate as only they know who dwell amid the delicate flower world and beneath the noble sugar pines of that enchanted region. Around our camp the squirrels played, casting at us balf-shy, half-quizzical glanees; a mother hird fcd her babies in the nest above our heads, and when the soft awkward bundles of down fluttered from their home and lighted with gaping yellow mouths at our very feet, there also was the brisk little mether; for exercise the same was the brisk little mether; for exercisis and was the brisk little mether; for exercisis and was the brisk little mether; for exercisis and the same and the same and the same are same as a same and the same and the same are same and the same and the same and the same and the same are same as a same and the same and the same and the same are same as a same and the same and the same are same are same and the same are same are same and the same are same are same and the same are same are same are same and the same are little mother; fearless, energetic, engrossed in her nestlings and almost regardless of human presence.
The butterflies came, too, sipping honey from the
dainty branches of flowers in the center of our breakfast table; and often as we sat amid this varied circle of friends, we said to each other, as Rosalind to Celia, This is the Forest of Arden!"

Said my husband, coming back one evening from said my husband, coming back one evening from a general survey about camp: "Something digs up all the scraps we bury, and takes the meat; very cleverly done, too, and so quietly, I don't think it can be a dog. Besides, there are no dogs near enough to come here."

The remark, which would ordinarily have awakened my keen interest, met with less attention than usual, owing to the fact that we had just received form.

owing to the fact that we had just received fro near-by ranch that rare addition to a camper's table, some fresh meat; and I was engrossed for the moment in the proper rolling and skewering of the same, one eye upon a fair sunset yet to be enjoyed. The meat osed of in its cheese-cloth bag, packed safely in the underground box which was dignified by the name "the cellar," covered with lid, gunnysacks, earth and stones, there yet remained sufficient of the sunset absorb our attention until the stars in their glory sparkled through the sugar-pine boughs, proclaiming like the curfew bell, the hour for all good campers to be in bed. We had given never another thought to the

silent visitor who dug up our scraps.

Next day, alas for our fresh meat!-alas for the careully-tied roll! alas for my skewers and my cheese cloth bag! All, all were gone; stones and earth scat-tered, gunny sacks pulled off, the lid of "the cellar" neatly placed to one side, exposing the drear emptiness of a meatless box, with three little jars of butter melting in the sun.

Down the hill lived the good Captain, who had known hese woods for thirty years; to him we went, seeking comfort and advice.

"It may be a coon," said the Captain, "or a coyote, or a skunk or wild cat. Here's a trap and some bait; if it's a coon, you'll catch him easy, a coyote you'll never catch; and look out for a skunk or a wild cat!" From a sound sleep we wakened that night to hear a rustling, pulling, scratching sound in the brush where the trap had been set. It seemed to us most unlikely that two dwellers in Arden, unskilled in all snaring devices. devices, could really have caught anything in that trap; yet the sound in its continuance was certainly more like that of a chained creature than of one which could slip quietly away on hearing our voices. A lighted match showed us it was half-past 11; we would never get to sleep with that thing tugging and crack-ling amid the branches. Finally we decided to go and what we had to expect.

It has never been our custom, in our many months of western travel through wild places, to carry firearms; peace-loving students of Nature find little need for weapons, and it is well known that there are times when it is even safest to be unarmed. Recently, how ever, as a protection during a temporary camp near wild cattle, we had, somewhat reluctantly, secured a revolver. If there ever was a time to use that weapon this seemed to be the occasion; my husband loaded it, I asked to carry the lantern, and softly we stole acre the dark stretch of woodland to the spot where our trap was placed. In the darkness something was tug-ging frantically at the chain, with quick panting

The light of the candle fell upon a ball of gray whirling round and round in the ferns and brushwood.
"What is it?" I cied—and as if the sound of a human voice and the flash of light proved that the last hope of escape was gone, the ball ceased to revolve, bushy tail shook itself out, and the sharp nose of little gray fox pointed straight up at my lantern. I round eyes looked without fear upon us; the panting struggle for breath was quite over; one paw held fast in the iron clamp of the trap, the small creature knew, as we knew, that there was now but one end for it. It made not a sound.

I tried to remember the stolen roll of meat; in our two months' stay this animal would give us endless trouble—ah, that little wild face looking silently up into ours!

"Do it quickly," I half-whispered to my husband, who with tightly-set lips was taking aim. A blinding flash—another—and when the smoke cleared away, that gallant little form was sitting there unmoved, with bright eyes watching us. The shots were so close that one bullef, possibly both, must have wounded it; why it gave no sign of pain I have never understood; but its voiceless acceptance of our intent caused a desperate wish that it would snarl or snap, or do anything that should give us some excuse to finish our work with

Like a soldier under fire, the small gray animal faced

us still; it moved a little and leaned against a trunk, ut from the brave eyes looked forth no shade feat. We felt strangely degraded. My husband crossed to where the revolver could come closer to the fearlittle head

butchering business--" he muttered between his teeth.

" I replied with a gasp, as with a flash the third report rang out.

The bullet went straight through its head. Slowly the beautiful wild form settled down, the dauntless eyes never closing even as the film of death gathered across them. I had never felt before, and trust I may never feel again, the murderer's pang of remorse.

We straightened the furry limbs, and went back through the darkness to our cots. Let those who have killed their first defenseless wild creature, say whether we slept in peace.

Next morning at our sunny breakfast table under Next morning at our sunny breakfast table under the oaks and pines, the squirrels skipped about us as fearlessly as ever; again the mother bird flew almost across our chairs, and the butterflies sipped honey as before. I breathed a sigh, of relief. I had almost feared that every wild thing would flee from us. "Oh," I said, "I am so thankful they are not afraid of us; let us never use that revolver here again."
"No," said my husband gravely, "I hope never here-again. It is out of place in Arden."

again. It is out of place in Arden.

ELIZABETH HALLOWELL SAUNDERS .

A WITNESS OF THE AIR.

THRILLING INCIDENT IN THE EARLY DAYS OF AVIATION

It happened in the early days of aviation, before outhern California had been definitely established as It happened in the field for America; in short, so long ago that it appears worth while to recall a little drama that filled the pers at the time.

On a brilliantly clear afternoon, followed by cheers from the multitude of Angeleños and tourists, Colinsay lifted his scarlet biplane toward the mountains. He planned to cross them, fly over to Redondo and return However trivial the trip seems now, with the aëro-planes of those days it was both long and dangerous. Colinsay made it the next week; his first trial was interrupted by something not on the cards.

The country had never looked so fair and peaceful, said Colinsay later. Few people caught sight of him as he skimmed over field and town; he was flying high, and the flight had been unheralded. As he passed over a bit of lonely country, an old adobe house nestled under eucalyptus trees struck his fancy as a perfect pastoreal. At first no one was to be seen, but presently a woman ran out. She did not look up; she was running very fast. Descending, Colinsay could hear that she was screaming. A light pop and a spurt of smoke told Colinsay that some one had shot from the doorway. But the woman got away safe among the trees. It was still unreal to him, like a moving picture, but he made his way down. How he could effectually interfere in the yet impending tragedy, the aviator did not see; he was unarmed, and the man who came lurching out of the doorway still carried a pistol. Drunk, evidently, and

Flying is not much slower than thought, and Colin-ay was nearing the ground. The man looked up stu-idly, hearing the whir of the machine. He was dark, a Mexican, apparently.

"Up to that instant," Colinsay declared afterward, "I hadn't felt it as a shock from real life, a thing that vitally concerned me. But when that fellow's eyes met mine and he staggered back, dropping his gun—by Jove! it was real, all right! The machine was master of the situation. He threw up his hands and tore down the road, away from the grove-where the woman was hiding. When I saw that, I knew she was safe for the time being. So I turned back to the field, sure of finding an officer there not afraid to ride over with me."

When Colinsay and the officer reached the spot, the rightened woman came out. She stared up at them, rightened woman came out. She stared up at them, past all astonishment and ready enough to answer the questions they called down. The man was her husband; he had been drinking, and meant to kill her. She had watched him out of sight down the road. They decided. to follow the road as closely as possible in the aero plane, for the thick trees might hide the fugitive from their eyes. The wife would not come.

About three miles down, they found a house. They glided down and learned that their man was there, had given himself up with a voluntary confession. The man did, indeed, surrender to the officer with an air of relief, but he kept clear of Colinsay even when the latter came from the machine. Questioned later, the prisoner said he had been told of men riding in the air, but had never seen any. He had come from Mexico the year before; there were no aëroplanes there

The man, when sober, appeared harmless and piti-able enough. No heavy sentence was imposed, and upon his release his wife took him home. Thanks to the interest of the charitable, she made a fair living and became in every way the man of the family.

Of course, the story of Colinsay flew even faster than his machine. It was the occasion of organizing the first aëroplane detective service. Colinsay was offered a good position, but declined, being, he said, a sportsman only He continued flying until the continued invention of safeguards spoiled the game, when he settled down handsomely in Pasadena.

MYRTLE MEYER.

A Question of Time.

"How much does it cost to get married?" asked the

eager youth.
"That depends entirely, on how long you live," replied the sad-'ooking man,—[Philadelphia Record.

A Chinese Song Bird.

TRAGIC RESULT OF THE GLANCE OF WANG LEE.

By a Special Contributor.

NEWS

YEN Sing paused before a window in Chinatown and his eyes rested indifferently upon the burnels and heart and the second nished brass bowls and glass jars which contained a curious mixture of ground cockroaches and caterpillars. He glanced at the Chinese characters above: "Palace of Health and Happiness," then up above: "Palace of Health and Happiness, then up the narrow street where the touch of the morning breeze had set the yellow flags in a flutter and awak-ened the many-colored lanterns on the joss house oppo-site. In the distance he could see the white face of a clock whose lagging hands pointed to the hour of 7. clock whose lagging hands pointed to the hour of 7. The steamer was not due in San Francisco until noon. A faint odor crept to his nostrils, and through the window he could see that the doctor was already at work. Why not go in and have a chat with his friend Wang Lee? It would help pass the time, and it would be a pleasure to tell some one of his joy, even if it were only old Wang Lee—poor Wang Lee, who thought of nothing but his drugs.

Yen Sing pushed open the door, and for a moment stood silently before the old man, who continued to measure and mix strange-looking powders. At last Wang Lee raised his eyes and solemnly regarded his caller through his heavy-rimmed spectacles. With an effort he seemed to drag his mind back to the commonplace, and folding his hands together, he bowed low and said: "You are welcome, my son. Be seated and monplace, and folding his hands together, he powed low and said: "You are welcome, my son. Be seated and tell me of thy complaint. There is a restlessness in thy eyes and a feverish tinge to thy cheek that I like not. Thou art not well, most noble Yen Sing."

With a laugh the younger Chinaman threw hims If happiness can make one ill, most illustrious Wang Lee, then am I sick unto death. For is not every moment bringing her nearer to me—Ah Mol, my little song bird? Oh, Wang Lee, look not gravely upon me through your double eyes. Do you not see upon me through your double eyes. Do you not see that the sun is shining with a brightness it has not known since the day of my loved one's birth? Is not the air vocal with the song of birds and fragrant with the breath of flower?" breath of flowers?"

A faint smile quivered of the doctor's face. art standing on the mountain top, my son; I am in the valley. The light of thy love does not shine on me."

"If you could but see her, most learned doctor, then would some of her glory brighten your way. But wait, you shall look upon her reflection. It is more health-restoring than your drugs yonder."

He drew a wallet from the folds of his coat and

hastily glanced over some papers which he took out with the picture. "I have read these a hundrel times, Wang Lee," he laughingly acknowledged. "They are her landing papers. But look, most worthy friend, apon the reflection. is she not like the dawn of the morning? But you cannot see the trembling light in the lash-shadowed eyes, the shining smoothness of the midnight hair, nor the richness of the cherry-dyed lips. And her throat, Wang Lee, so smooth and shapely, is filled with a thousand sone;"

But Yen Sing still held the picture, reluctant to part with it even for an instant. His narrow eyes were searching the girlish face.

"And to think that for years I knew not of her

charm! My parents bought her for me when she was but a child, and the sun had come up out of the ocean hardly twice seven times after our wedding day, when a merchant brought me in his great ship across the broad sea. As I looked at my child-wife through the mist of years, most illustrious one, I knew not that she was beautiful. But when I returned to China, Wang Lee! In all your-life's journey have you looked upon so fair a face?" He placed the picture in his

The doctor glanced at it indifferently, then return wner. "She will do, Yen Sim, she will do, uncomely." it to its owner.

"Uncomely!" indignantly exclaimed the youth. "She

beautiful as a dew-washed illy."

h, yes," mused the doctor. "But in my youth I
d have preferred a more glowing beauty, a red rose, full-blown and warm."

rose, full-blown and warm."

The doctor had picked up a long pipe from the counter, and with its end in his mouth he leaned against a nuge case of drugs; but his eyes did not turn from the wallet until it was again within Yen Sing's coat.

The lily must not see the nervous trembling of thy

hands. 'Thou hast not slept, my son."
"I could not, far-seeing Wang Lee, for joy—
"Nor eaten?"

Wang Lee, I had no need when she

The doctor slowly laid aside his pipe and turned to his case of drugs. A look of cunning swept his face as he glanced at the labels.

he glanced at the labels.

"Wouldst thou meet thy song bird like one lately shaken with a fever? Thy cheeks are hollow and thy eyes are sunken. But I will give thee that which will make thee like a young race horse." He mixed together several drugs and handed them to his friend.
Yen Sing bowed low, "I thank you have

Yen Sing bowed low. "I thank you, nost learned doctor. When I entered your store I knew not that I was ill, for joy had dulled my senses. But I perceive now that my head is dizzy and my hand has lost its usual grasp." He swallowed the potion, then placed his usual grasp. He swallowed the potion, then placed his hands together and bent his form to his host. "May the gods reward you, most worthy Wang Lee. Before the sun falls again in San Francisco Bay, Ah Moi, my love, my wife, will be with me. You will come and distinguished one?

But the elder Chinaman shook his head. He was

e more bending over his drugs.

As the door closed on his guest, the doctor's eyes narrowed with cunning. "He will recover," he chuckled — "yes, he will recover, but not until his song bird is safe within my gold-barred cage."

With a sibilant indrawn breath he summoned a serv ant from the adjoining room.

"Listen." he whispered, grasping the Chinaman by ne shoulder. "My glance has fallen on Yen Sing." The servant nodded. "And the most learned one

The long finger nails dug into the man's fiesh as the doctor tightened his grasp. "I would have his wallet. He thrust it into his coat close to his heart. See that you lose neither the papers nor the picture. If you bring them not safely to me—"

The yellow face paled at the doctor's ugly glance. "It shall be done, all powerful one.

ne, all powerful one.
said Wang Lee, as he shoved the Chinard the door. "The sickness will soon be
They as he standard at the clock: "There toward the door. "The sickness will soon be him." Then as he glanced at the clock: "There it little time," he murmured, "and the cage must hade ready. If she is only all that he has painted to the cage in the c be made ready. her—but the picture verified his words. It is worth my while—yes, it is worth my while."

Late that afternoon, three women lingered before the rass bowls in the window of the "Palace of Health brass bowls in and Happiness."

"Look, Madam Salvini, at that queer little old China

man with the big spectacles!" exclaimed Madge Wake-field. "I'm going to talk to him."

Before the elder woman could reply, the girl had en-tered the store and was leaning over the counter asking

about the powdered drugs.
"Isn't he quaint?" said Madge, as Madam Salvini and from approached. "He says this is the blood frogs, and that the powder in the brass bowl over ere is ground caterpillars. Doesn't he look owl-like in those spectacles?

Madam Salvini joined the girl at the counter, but Madam Salvini joined the girl at the counter, but the young woman who had entered with her glanced indifferently about the shop as one familiar with such places. Her eyes rested on the clock.

"If you wish to see the joss house we must not linger here. It is already late," she said.

"But, Miss Morgan—" As the girl turned reluctantly toward the door, the jangling notes of a Chinese song smote the air. Madam Salvini stopped.

"What is that awful noise?" asked Madge.

"It is a Chinese girl singing," explained Miss Morgan.
"Singing!" exclaimed Madge. "Do you call that nasal sound, singing?"

sal sound, singing?"

Madam Salvini's hand closed on the girl's arm. "Listen, Madge—listen! Did you hear that note?"

The girl placed her hands over her ears. "I can hear

nothing but discordant-

The elder woman's grasp tightened. "There it is again, Madge. Don't you hear it? Nasal and discordant, as you say—but it's there. Don't you feel the

Louder grew the tones. They swept the passage and filled the room. Wang Lee cast unexsy glances toward

door. Who is she?" asked Madam Salvini.

"It is—it is my leetle girl."
Miss Morgan sent a scrutinizing glance toward the "And has your daughter little feet?" demanded Madge

The Chinaman nodded.
"Then I must see her."
Before Wang Lee comprehended her words, she was

Before Wang Lee comprehended her words, she was hurrying down the dimly-lighted passage in the direction of the sound. The door at the end of the hall had been locked, but the key had not been removed. Madge turned it and stepped into a room heavy with embroideries and rare pleces of brass. Opposite the door sat a Chinese girl. Her dark narrow eyes and pitiful olive face bore witness to the sorrow in her song. On the carved stool in front of her rested two baby-like feet. The others had followed, accompanied by Wang Lee, who uttered persistent remonstrances against this intrusion. The singing had ceased abruptly, and the Chi-

The singing had ceased abruptly, and the Chinese girl glanced indifferently at the strangers who examining her as if she were a piece of pottery.

en the dark eyes dropped.

What makes her so sad?" asked Madge.

She—her modder she die. Leetle girl she feel velly
i." Again Miss Morgan's eyes searched the China-

The reatlesaness of Wang Lee was increased by an impatient pounding on the counter of his store. The noise grew louder, but his visitors were intent upon a Chinese banner.

"You likee go now?" he ventured. "No." declared Madge, "we don'

"No," declared Madge, "we don't want to go yet.
We haven't half seen these beautiful things. You attend to your customers, and we'll look around until
you come back."

Wang Lee hesitated, sending quick glances from the these girl to his guests. What harm could come of These people did not understand Chinese, and Ah could speak no English. The increased noise in

the outer room decided him.

While Madam Salvini and Madge were studying a vicious-looking dragon embroidered in high relief on a fire screen, Miss Morgan slipped to the side of the little slant-eyed girl and took the slender yellow hands in

You are in trouble, little one." The words were in

Ah Moi sent a quick glance into the face that bent over her, and the kind gray eyes gave her hope. "Oh, if you would—If you could, heaven-born one!"

"This man is not your father?"
"No, no, no! His life never touched mine until to-

nd he has charged m friend, to bring his song bird safe to h
"And you did not doubt ---"

"Why should I, most lovely lady? Did me papers that were as dear to my hus ife? Oh, Yen Sing, my joy, my hope, Surely you are not—" The slender

Miss Morgan laid a quieting hand on And now the doctor will not take you

"He will not even speak of Yen Sing. of his own love." A shiver trembled of girl's form. "Oh, the world is so dark! I which way to turn. Yen Sing, my stream know him?" Miss Morgan shook her head cannot help me. I have been singing with that he might pass by and hear me

The young woman's hand crept sym the girl's. "I do not know Yen Sing." can save you from Wang Lee. I am school where there are many Chinese tread of returning footsteps sounded in the Morgan leaned nearer to the girl. words, then joined Madam Salvini and More their host stepped over the threshold

As they turned to go, Miss Morgan dramhandkerchief into Ah Moi's iap, "A partial," she whispered as she passed.

When the doctor returned from seeing his

ning head of his cautive.

The girl raised her questioning eyes to he "Surely you do not think I would have a Yen Sing if I had not seen that for which is gaining."

"Your thought is hidden by a fog of the cruel Wang Lee. I comprehend it not."

cruel Wang Lee. I comprehend it not."
"Yen Sing's loves are as numerous as the the trees, most charming one. Yesterday to Mol, today it is Suey Leen."
"It is false, Wang Lee, it is false! I am an he loves me as that the sun stands in the heavy would as soon sell me as a mother her mare! I know.—" Then the American would fashed through her mind.
"Ah, the most alluring song bird healths my joy, will you not believe me? Will you from this worthless one?"

"If he cast me aside like a broken for "It is true, most adorable one. See, he he doctor drew the picture from his or

Ah Moi's hand trembled as she took it. the candle of Yen Sing's love has be

"He did, he did, alluring one, and sold yet "But how do I know that your love is ast in ture that the mind paints? Words are

"Sun of my world, have I not proved ht

ve placed about you?" He waved his he ved chairs and choice pieces of brass. 'Yes—but there is one thing that I deduc

"It is yours, my loved one."

"The way has been long and my plebegan. "This evening I would touch I of mirth."

'And what would my song bird do?" "I would go to the theaters, m

ee."
The doctor started. Surely he could not be public a place. And yet, why not? he er, and Yen Sing would not recover for sen. "If you love me, you will let me go," bust "I can refuse you nothing, most lovely in."

reply.

An hour later Ah Moi looked down but place in the gallery upon a sea of Chissi only she could see Yen Sing! The squart only she could see Yen Sing! The square to be a second or the square to be a square to be a second or the square to be a square to be a second or the square to be a square t men playing women's parts came again the burst of jangling man and again the burst of jangling mask now what they were playing. That in ner with his back to her-could he could see his face now. How was the rescue her? She pulled the silk handle sleeve and fastened it conspicuously to Perhaps the American woman had forgise—or would not be able to—— A gris a few inches of her own aroused her.

"The play is over and the most."

The play is over, and the most chi

"The play is over, and the most case will return with me."

He placed the little-footed girl on a chick the crossed hands of two coolies, and two secret passage. Half-way to the entrance, sing lamp threw its uncertain rays over the "That's the girl!" The lamp crashed to the coolies staggered backward upon Wass burden was snaper from them. The same thust the state was no sound but the footsteps. For an instant, Wang Le is then he struggled to his feet with an sa a match, but the momentary light showl network of narrow passages. The cocks is label. With another oath he rushed here one of the warve ellers. into one of the many alleys.

When the rescuing party reached the Morgan glanced anxiously up and down fog hung like a curtain between her Chinamen, whose threatening raises the

estly the little party slip

Three years later, San Francisco naouncement that Madam Salvini oost finished pupil, "The Chines ther name was given, and only the rama donna knew the pupil's nam Madam Salvini and her friends occ dadam Salvidi and her freedom ht of the stage. Now and as s strayed delightedly over the "Have you really made anything sal voice we heard in Chinatown?"

"Wait and see," was the reply. "Wait and see," was the reply.

"Was no effort made to find the gi
"Yes, but in vain. Ah Moi knew n
pt his name, and Miss Morgan da
quiry openly because of Wang Lee.
and, Madge. He has a score of sle
oninsly follow his bidding. He
ry glance has failen on such a one,
at person dizappears. Had he disc
e mission work in Chinatown would
and also—" Madam Salvini shi
organ never thinks of her own safety "Did the doctor never saspect?" per "Yes, he had the house watche sged me to take the girl East, and me by a secret passage which led e by a secret passage ince from the house."

No doubt she has forgotten her is going up!"

On the stage, in a throne d with a black cloth heavily e ies, sat a girl whose slanting eyes id that she was a child of the Orient her native dress. Her trousers werk, her lavender-and-white sahm was pidery. About a jade bar was twis

he arose and stood poised like a to on the air, then floated out and the them go, the singer raised her

awfully frightened," wh

mble."
The long, slender fingers were strained face had grown suddenly white. He tried again. The notes caught in hense hush held the house—the planiss first bars. But Ah Mol looked helps audience. A murmur of indignatine. Madam Salvini's most finished purpose the prima donna's face was as strained. he prima donna's face was as strai

the prima donnather the stage. She leaned fur over the tand said in a low, intense voice:

i, for my sake try once again."

the girl started. She turned toward a red flush of shame dyed her ches again sought the gallery. Over the Chinaman. His hungry eyes were the girl on the stage. His whole the girl on the stage. His whole again sought the gallery. Over the Chinaman. His hungry eyes were of the girl on the stage. His whole he reaching out to her. But the faint had lighted his eyes was almost incredulity that enveloped his feature gain the girl raised her voice, and ti tones awept the building. The work as English love song she had hersell "All, all was night Until you came."

If the words were not strong easy.

Until you came."

In the words were not strong enough longing of her heart, she now and as arms to a motionless figure in the conjy to him. Each word was freight as it swept over the audience and upaman's face amazement had put it, and now it glowed with joy and lote audience hardly breathed. When shound was heard. Then the storm of apwomen tore the roses and violets from threw them at the feet of the Chine knew nothing of this. She saw only in the gallery and heard only the method ark eyes: "Ah Mol, my hope, I have found you!"

ELIZABETH FLOREN

Behold, O Soul!

old, O Soul, now dawns the day, Divinely clear, sublime and sweet; The sky o'er head doth seem to say: "Today be strong all trials to mee

The race is set, now comes the sun; Be not afraid, all life is thine, and at thy side thy God doth run— He gives thee strength, makes thee

Before thine eyes the path doth lead, And at the end the mountains tall lift peaks of snow—give thou good he How thou dost go lest thou should

The greatest joy thou shalt not lack To strongly strive and win the goal; here's naught but thee to hold thee Behold, the distance calls. O Soul!"

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132, Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

ost lovely lady? Did he m Sing, my joy, my hope, where and e not—" The slender fingers h

lorgan laid a quieting hand on the siring the doctor will not take you to you

ill not even speak of Yen Sing. He tale, we love." A shiver trembled through m. "Oh, the world is so dark! I came way to turn. Yen Sing, my strength, a m?" Miss Morgan shook her head. "The

an's hand crept sympathette "I do not know Yen Sing," she said,
you from Wang Lee. I am a teacher
there there are many Chinese girls,
returning footsteps sounded in the half leaned nearer to the girl, whispered a
hen Joined Madam Salvini and Madge is
r host stepped over the threshold.

ey turned to go, Miss Morgan droppel a

whispered as she passed.
doctor returned from seeing his
odd for some seconds silently gas of his captive

charms, my beautiful illy."
irl raised her questioning eyes to his.
It you do not think I would have charms. n that for which I we

Sing's loves are as numerous as the le st charming one. Yesterday is

s, most charming one
ay it is Suey Leen."
false, Wang Lee, it is false! I am as say
me as that the sun stands in the heaven
s soon sell me as a mother her man-child
"Then the American woman's u
through her mind.

he most alluring song bird hesitates is will you not believe me? Will you mi: s worthless one?"

aside like a broken flower t adorable one. See, he gave men the picture from his coat. "Car

of Yen Sing's love has burned itself a uthis picture, the one—" ha did, alluring one, and sold you fer w do I know that your love is not like; the mind paints? Words are unside

of my world, have I not proved it by all t you?" He waved his hand choice pieces of brass.
is one thing that I desire a He waved his hand h

way has been long and my pleasures be:
"This evening I would touch my lips to

uld my song bird do?

a place. And yet, why not? No os! Yen Sing would not recover for several it love me, you will let me go," begged in refuse you nothing, most lovely lily," so

Ah Mol looked down the gallery upon a sea of Chinese could see Yen Sing! The squeaky the could see Yen Sing! The squeaky we all the burst of jangling music. She what they were playing. That man in the his back to her—could he be—! & see his face now. How was the teacher shen? She pulled the silk handkerchief is the American woman had forgotten her would not be able to— A grinning has neches of her own aroused her.

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seed hands of two coolies, and they assage. Half-way to the entrance, as in threw its uncertain rays over the life cer's star flashed. A woman's rost the girl!" The lamp crashed to the staggered backward upon Wang Lee was snatched from them. The doctor then there was no sound but that dies. the little-footed girl on a ch was snatched from them.

then there was no sound but that of the particle of the many alleys.

In the rescuing party reached the estant of the particle of the party of the particle of the party o

little party slipped into a carriage and i

Three years later, San Francisco was startled by the Three years later, San Francisco was started by the assouncement that Madam Salvini would present her most finished pupil, "The Chinese Song Bird." No other name was given, and only the close friends of the raims donna knew the pupil's name and story.

Madam Salvini and her friends occupied a box to the Madam Salvini and ner friends occupied a box to the right of the stage. Now and again the prima donna's eyes strayed delightedly over the thronged house. "Have you really made anything out of that awful nasal voice we heard in Chinatown?" questioned Madge

"Was no effort made to find the girl's husband?"

"Yes, but in vain. Ab Moi knew nothing of him except his name, and Miss Morgan dared not push the cept his name, and Miss Morgan dared not push the inquiry openly because of Wang Lee. That doctor is a fend, Madre. He has a score of slaves who unquestioningly follow his bidding. He has but to say: the state of the state of the same of the

"Did the doctor never suspect?" persisted Madge.
"Yes, he had the house watched. Miss Morgan begred me to take the girl East, and Ah Moi left the house by a secret passage which led to a street some distance from the house."

"No doubt she has forgotten her husband by this "No doubt she has forgotten her husband by this time. The Chinese haven't much feeling—" But something in Madam Salvini's face stopped the words.
"That girl's life is a tragedy, Madge," said the singer.
"No one can be with her and not realize. Look, the currain is going up!

On the stage, in a throne-like chair which had been On the stage, in a throne-like chair which had been draped with a black cloth heavily embroidered with libes, sat a girl whose slanting eyes and olive skin told that she was a child of the Orient. She had clung to ber native dress. Her trousers were of heavy black silk, her lavender-and-white sahm was rich in gold embroiders. About a jade bar was twisted her shining

she arose and stood poised like a bird on her tiny feet. The shapely throat filled, the mellow notes trem-bled on the sir, then floated out and upward. As if to watch them go, the singer raised her face to the gal-

"She is awfully frightened," whispered Madge "What could you expect of a Chinese girl? See her

tremble."
The long slender fingers were strained together, and her face had grown suddenly white. Her voice broke. The tried again. The notes caught in her throat. An intense hush held the house—the planist went back to the first hars. But Ah Moi looked helplessly out over the andience. A murmur of indignation swept the house. Madam Salvini's most finished pupil, indeed!

The refer advanta's face was as strained as the viri's

house. Madam Salvini's most finished pupil, indeed!

The prima donna's face was as strained as the girl's on the stage. She leaned far over the railing of her hor and said in a low, intense voice: "Ah Moi, Ah Moi, for my sake try once again."

The girl started. She turned toward the speaker, and a red flush of shame dyed her cheeks. I nen her eyes again sought the gallery. Over the railing leaned a Chiannan. His hungry eyes were searching the tace of the girl on the stage. His whole being seemed to be reaching out to her. But the faint ray of hope face of the girl on the stage. His whole being seemed to be reaching out to her. But the faint ray of hope that had lighted his eyes was almost lost sight of in the incredulity that enveloped his features.

Again the girl raised her voice, and the clear, bird-like tases swept the building. The words were Chiness, as English love song she had herself translated:

"All, all was night

Until you came."

Until you came."

As if the words were not strong enough to express the leaging of her heart, she now and again held out her arms to a modonless figure in the gallery. She mag only to him. Each word was freighted with passion as it swept over the audience and upward. In the Chimman's face amazement had put incredulity to that, and now it glowed with joy and love.

The andience hardly breathed. When she ceased, not sound was heard. Then the storm of applause broke, he women tore the roses and violets from their gowns

bound was heard. Then the storm of applause broke. He women fore the roses and violets from their gowns and three them at the feet of the Chinese girl. But he have nothing of this. She saw only the radiant he is the gallery and heard only the message flashed on the dark eyes: "Ah Mol, my hope, my life, at it have found you!"

ELIZABETH FLORENCE GRAY.

Behold, O Soul!

Behold, O Soul, now dawns the day, Divinely clear, sublime and sweet; The sky o'er head doth seem to say: Today be strong all trials to meet!"

race is set, now comes the sun; not afraid, all life is thine, at thy side thy God doth run strength, makes thee divine.

Before thine eyes the path doth lead, and at the end the mountains tall lin peaks of snow—give thou good heed How then dost go lest thou should fall.

The present joy thou shalt not lack
To strongly strive and win the goal;
There's mucht but thee to hold thee backhold, the distance calls O Soul!" ance calls. O Soul! POLINA Bob.

THE GALLANT KNIGHT-ERRANTRY OF A MONGREL DOG.

By a Special Contributor.

ELL, to begin with, Bob was a dog. His maternal ancestor was really nobody in particular, and his sire had been a ne'er-do-well, so Bob was minus a family tree under whose boughs to shelter his proud spirit from Sol's rays on a warm day. But to Bob all this was a detail. His lot was cast in a pleas-ant place and his word to the would-be intruder was al-ways law. Indeed, he flattered himself on being "selfmade" and growled contemptuously at every aristocratic canine which chanced to pass his way, invariably mak-ing the fact emphatically known to his imaginary adcanine which chanced to pass his way, invariably mak-ing the fact emphatically known to his imaginary ad-versary that He was ever open for engagements, very frequently being taken at his word and almost always leaving the field of combat bearing the laurel wreath.

Was it any wonder, then, that Bob, feeling himself of some importance, was of such a happy disposition? He was pleased to term himself the overseer of our rather imposing chicken ranch, chiefly because the enemy never escaped him; he never overlooked him, so his position was a responsible one, there being no end of trespassers about, biped and otherwise.

In his composition there lurked just a suspicion of

English bulldog, from whence came his relentlessn then, too, he had inherited a canny watchfulness from a certain Scotch collie on his mother's side; moreover, he was somewhat distantly related to a fine old Irish setter which had bequeathed to him his strong affection, therefore Bob's characteristics were on the whole quite

pronounced.

His physical proportions were generous, and he wasglad of it, but he did dearly love Tiny, a fox terrier on
the adjoining ranch. They thoroughly understood each
other, and each respected the other for his own individual merits. Neither ever went on any excursion unaccompanied by the other. Tiny was, unfortunately,
very fond of travel, but he never cared to go without
Bob as his companion and safeguard. You see, a fellow
never knows how many brigands he may encounter, and
it's just as well to go armed with a staunch friend! t's just as well to go armed with a staunch friend!

Whenever Tiny would get a desire to see more of the (which was rather too often for Bob's steady-ways) he would station himself under a favorite tree where he would imperiously bark continuworld (which was rather

ously in a tenor key.

Bob would raise himself to a sitting posture from his morning nap, prick his ears and listen a minute or two, grunt impatiently and lie down again. After a minute or two, finding himself uncomfortable, he would deem it necessary to change his position. Then, after some ore minutes of pretended indifference, he'd rise, disgusted low "boogh," which translated into English meant: "Oh, why doesn't that little cuss quit his noise?" saunter to the farthest corner of the veranda, and once more would recline with an idea of resuming his slumber. But it always proved useless. "blame it, I guess I'll have to humor him this once!"
Bob with one loud answering yelp would be off.

He generally came home at night like a maimed but uppy volunteer, for Tiny, so proud of Bob's prowess, ould be the means of many a needless row. After get-ng things nicely started, he'd mount the enemy's back, happy ting things nicely started, he'd mount the enemy's back, pecking him like a turkey gobbler, until the victory was proclaimed Bob's. All this, of course, gave Tiny a pre

cedence as well as our noble Bob.

Bob loved Hilda, his young mistress, with a devotion known to his kind, and one day while he was secretly fulfilling an appointment he had made to meet himself out in the barn at 10 a.m. sharp, to inspect a nest or two (for Bob was a judge of eggs) Hilda had prepared for a ramble over to the cañon, and not see-ing Bob around, she concluded to go alone.

She was enjoying the outing immensely, gathering the new spring flowers, scampering joyously as she did so, meanwhile listening rapturously to the songs of the birds, when of a sudden she stumbled and fell, rolling down a steep slope and badly spraining her ankle, which rendered her quite unable to get home unassisted. rendered her quite unable to get home unassisted. She screamed loudly for help, for presently night would be upon her, and the thought of spending it out there among the coyotes and various other such animals whose number increased a thousand fold as she pondered upon the situation, filled her with terror. In fact, her mental suffering was much more acute than her physical pain. Oh, if she only had Bob! Why had she come without him?

Conley's dog Bruno, hearing the distant cry of appeal, bounded swiftly over several fields to the scene of the trouble. He had hardly more than arrived and was inquiring in his mute way what he could do for the little girl, who, by the by, had set up a piteous walling of fear upon seeing him, when Bob came tearing along. He, too, had heard the screams. Upon seeing Bruno, his hair bristled, and he made a rumbling noise like trouble, for he instantly condemned Bruno on circumstantial evidence as the cause of Hilda's mishap. Bruno, being innocent moreover curious and puzzled regarding Hilda, failed to comprehend. He had once "met" Bob, and had shown Bob that he was more than his match, and Bob, who it must be acknowledged, with all due respect to him, was a triffe uppish, had been so completely overcome by Bruno's victory that he had cut

completely overcome by Bruno's victory that he had cut Bruno dead ever since.

Bob, whose concern for Hilda was very great at the moment, decided to postpone his reckoning with Bruno, who was still on the spot the gravely considered Hilda's plight and planned a rescue. He could not run home and give the alarm, leaving his mistress here with Bruno Conley, so after some rapid thinking, he set up a howl penetrating enough to part the Stars and

Stripes, meanwhile pressing tightly to Hilda's side. And after some little time, Hilda's father and mother, recog-nizing the dismal call as a signal of distress from Bob, and knowing their little daughter must be implicated, hastened breathlessly to the scene of the accident. Bob joyously met them, yelping delightedly that his plan had worked, then bounded back again to his mistress, his heart glad that he had saved her.

Father carried his little Hilda home in his strong rms, while Bob accompanied the party with the air of general seeing his plans carried out.

Bruno, finding himself de trop, had unobtrusively emerged from the cafion and had gone home, feeling at with the whole world.

But Bob made a note of the direction, and when he was sure that Hilda was being properly cared for at home, he arrayed himself in his armor and marked out his course for Conley's ranch, not even stopping en route to ask assistance from Tiny, who would have so gladly given it. But this was something he must do ale

Upon reaching the place he gave a sharp battle cry which there was no mistaking. To this summons Bruno came, hair all a-bristle. Bob accused him of disabling the lady in question, and, without waiting for a reply, he pounced savagely upon poor Bruno, fighting desper-ately, Bruno as may be well imagined, put up a good fight, but Bob's cause gave him strength and courage, and not until he had laid Bruno dead at his feet did he

Then he marched triumphantly home, dropping in to see Tiny on his way to tell him the news and inciden-tally to square himself for having gone without him. Tiny, though at first inclined to be hurt, eventually understood, and Bob resumed his homeward way pretty well battered up, but with his head erect and his eyes to the front like a true soldier.

He is getting to be an old dog now, and the years have brought him a great dignity, upon which he firmly stands. He sends his regards.

MOLLIE STOCKWELL

YOUR D

BE

An Ancient Italian Custom.

One of the oldest and strangest feasts that take place in Naples is the one in honor of Santa Maria della Ca-tena (Holy Mary of the Chains.) It occurs the last Sunday in August in front of the church dedicated to her, facing the sea at Santa Lucia. Soon after daybreak crowds of people line the embankment opposite the church, dressed in strange paper costumes, adorned with squibs and crackers, some carrying umbrellas of the same material and with some adornments, others large baskets with fruit decorated likewise with fireworks.

At the first stroke of the church bell for early mass fireworks are let off, the fruit baskets emptied on the ground, over the contents of which hundreds of chil-dren begin to fight undaunted by the pails of water dren begin to fight unununces, which are freely emptied over them.

A second bell is the signal for hundreds of the crowd to throw themselves in various states of dress or undress from the embankment into the sea, women and children included.

Invalids even are brought to take a dip, and those who are unable to swim are assisted by others. This practice originated in the faith that the sea water on the last Sunday in August is a sure remedy against infirmity, present and future.

The Madonna della Catena is believed to work the miracle she did centuries ago when the church was built in her honor, according to the following legend: At the time when the shores of the Mediterranean

were infested with pirates some inhabitants of Santa Lucia were captured by the Turks and a heavy ransom was demanded for their release. Some fishermen with the aid of the statue of the Madonna, which they had opportunely found near the seashore, succeeded in colecting the amount asked for the release of their captured friends.

The pirates were asked to bring their prisoners and to receive the ransom on a certain day, which happened to be the last Sunday in August. The pirates, however, fearing some treachery, but not wishing to return the prisoners, took them to the seashore at some distance from Santa Lucia, and having chained them hand and foot, threw them into the sea.

The people of Santa Lucia, notwithstanding the dis-

tance and the chains, succeeded in saving them, and attributed this to a miracle of the Madonna, in whose nan the ransom had been collected, and in her honor church was erected in the year 1576. M. A. R.

The Canyon's Charm.

I wandered down a cañon road; On either side the holly grew; A bay tree sent its fragrance there, As I the cañon ventured through.

Sweet woodland odors greeted me: Above I saw the azure sky, bout me were the green-brown hills That guard the mountain stream so nigh.

I stooped and picked a scarlet flower
That grew beside the vagrant stream,
And 'marveled at the ahining depths
Where tiny mountain trout are seen.

But still I wandered down the road Enchanted by the canon wild; I turned and watched the mountain tops That lay behind me, mile on mile.

And while I watched the shadows changed From cobalt into darkest gray,
And night time came with darker hours
And stole away the radiant day.
, NETTIE FLORENCE DANIELS.

g \$355,132, wer are is local

St Louis Globe Democr

February 6, 1910.]

Compiled for The Ti

Good Short Sto

MONG Lincoln's circus stories, nati veteran, "was one about a "A circus, Lincoln's story ra

ere was a dull thad, a cry of pain ugh leaped ten feet, and then made as fast as he could run. 'hat's the matter, Peleg?' the inhab tore through the town.

the Washington Capitol of the fact ortrait was labeled Patrick Henry and they made a ludicrous mistake there," said Mr. Chafin. "It reminds me of made in Waukesha. en I practiced law in Waukesha, I thin brisk weather like this. Well, one is swell in a Norfolk jacket skated wing a girl who held on by the jacket young Waukeshan, observing this per me:

by jinks! I've often wondered

COLN," said a veteran Chicago journs laugh skeptically over that scurrilous 's travels in America. old used to say that if Mrs. Trolle

THE KNIGHTS A COURTING GO

Columbus Dispatch

THE OPEN DOOR



New York Hen

Baltimore American



Minneapolis Journal

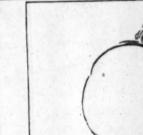
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GETTING INTO CLOSE QUARTERS

Des Moines Registeres

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132, Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

HE POINTS THE WAY.





VARIOUS SOURCES.

Compiled for The Times.

MONG Lincoln's circus stories," said a Cincin-A nati veteran, "was one about a Delaware tough.
"A circus, Lincoln's story ran, visued Newtile, and the town tough turaed out, the afternoon of

nd the town tough turned out, the afternoon of al, to see what sort of a circus it was. A canwas making his usual rounds shouting: 'Off the es, there! Off the guy ropes!' when he came on the town tough, who was leaning against as tent wall in the sun, smoking a corncob.

The tough snorted with contempt.

"The tough snorted with contempt.

"Drat yer elephant," he growled. 'I'll clean out the all show, elephant an' all, if ye give me any of yer

The canvasman stunk off humbly, and a few minutes ter went inside and told the boss. The boss, who start went inside and stood six feet six in his socks, which is the socks and stood six feet six in his socks.

set, and swinging the maliet twice round his head, truck with all his might. There was a dull thud, a cry of pain and fear, and tough leaped ten feet, and then made off down the is fast as he could run. What's the matter, Peleg? the inhabitants shouted he tore through the town.

Been kicked by the elephant, he replied.

HIN and bent, with long white beards, a group of aged G.A.R. men, seated about a large stove in a tiladelphia armory, argued about a battle.

"Oh, yes," one chuckled, "you have your defense, Linguister of the control of the control

oln and Tad were lunching one day in the White

Don't eat your fish with your knife, my boy,' said coin sternly. 'It's not polite.'
'But Father,' said Tad, 'is it polite to stare at folks

ENE W. CHAFIN, the famous Prohibitionist, was

ongratulated, at a dinner in Chicago, on his discov-in the Washington Capitol of the fact that Jeffer-'s portrait was labeled Patrick Henry and vice versa. Yes, they made a ludicrous mistake there in Wash-ton," said Mr. Chafin. "It reminds me of a mistake

de in Waukesha.

made in Waukesha.

see I practiced law in Waukesha, I often went
g in brisk weather like this. Well, one afternoon
ag swell in a Norfolk jacket skated by me; he
wing a girl who held on by the jacket's belt.
young Waukeshan, observing this performance,

Wall, by finks! I've often wondered what them

INCOLN," said a veteran Chicago journalist, "used to laugh skeptically over that scurrilous book, Mrs.

to say that if Mrs. Trollope's book

then the story of the Senator and the plaice

story-Lincoln often told it-was about a cer-mater to whom a Washington hostess said at

what kind of fish do you prefer?' dadam, thank you,' the Senator answered

in on the other side of the room then

lignantly, and whipping out his revol-

the punster dead.

Ward, when the joke was explained to him, had a good laugh, and confessed that he had hasty; and, indeed, to show that he bore it no lasting grudge, he went to the man's

th icaset," said Upton Sinclair, in an ad-

e and noble honesty he compares with the trusts as the Maori compares with

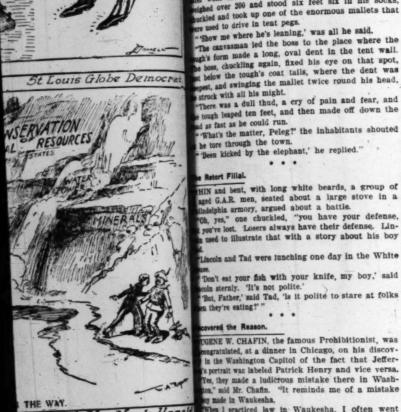
is Britisher was talking to a Maori chief

Senator, still a place hunter, eh?'
It's that to you, you derned stranger?' exclaimed

ands was for, and now, by jinks! I know.



St Louis Globe Democrat





"'But, Chief,' said the Britisher, 'you had command of the Walkato road last week. Why didn't you go for our ammunition and provision trains?" Good Short Stories. BRIEF ANECDOTES GATHERED FROM

"The chief gave a loud, scornful laugh.
"'You fool!' he cried, "if we had stolen your powder and food, how could you have fought us?' "

Described

ROBERT W. CHAMBERS was congratulated, at the Century Club in New York, on the success of his last

"Directness," said Mr. Chambers, "is a factor in a novelist's 'success. Every novelist, before launching into ten pages on a sunset, should remember the man whose little boy said:

'Papa, what is descriptive writing?

"'Descriptive writing, the father replied, 'is that part the story which every one skips.'"

Cold and Alaof.

he canval tent wan in the sun, smoothing a cornecon.

"Ye wurn't talkin' to me, wuz ye, stranger?' said
he tough, hunching up his shoulders very wickedly.

"Oh, no, sir,' said the canvasman, frightened by the
nugh's size. 'I only just wanted to warn you, sir, that
i's a little dangerous to lean against the tent that way,
the elephant might kick you, sir.' ORD CURZON, during the visit that ended in his marriage to Miss Lelter, proved very interesting in his cold, proud way."

The speaker, a Chicagoan, smiled and resumed:

"Cold and proud as young George Curzon was, he regarded the House of Lords as colder and prouder. He told me once that when he asked his-father if his first speech in the House of Lords had been difficult, the old gentleman replied:

It was like addressing sheeted tombstones 1 ... by torchlight!"

The Wind.

A T a banquet in San Francisco, apropos of the bliz-zard that gripped the East last month, Dr. Horace E.

hompson, the statistical writer, said with a smile: "But the blizzard had its humorous side. My cousing the country of the cou wife in Brooklyn awoke her husband when was at its height. "'Jim,' she said, 'Jim! Listen!'

'Listen to what?' Jim growled.

"'The wind,' said his wife. Don't you hear how it's

moaning and groaning?"

"Is it?' said Jim. 'Well, put out a peppermint lozenge, then. It's the best thing in the world for the wind."

Test Your Humor!

HENRY E. DIXEY said at a supper at the Café de l'Opera in New York:
"Here is the best humor test in all the world. It is, in fact, the only infallible humor test. And it is peculiarly appropriate to repeat now, for it is the test used

"It's this story, or rather, it's the way people take this story, that makes the test;

"A gentleman at a dinner party, when the salad was passed, instead of helping himself in the usual way with the salad fork and spoon, took up a liberal quantity in both hands, rubbed it carefully and thoughtfully through his hair, and then returned it to the bowl.

"A lady on his left said:
"Pardon me; but, if it

"'Pardon me; but, if it is not an indiscreet question, rould you mind telling me why you rubbed the salad in your hair like that?" 'The gentleman seemed horror-struck.

"'Salad?' he exclaimed. 'Did you say salad? Good gracious! what have I done? Here I thought it was spinach!'"

The Delightful Limelight Man.

FORBES ROBERTSON, at a dinner in New York, praised the American critical sense.
"But," he said, sighing, "isn't your criticism in its clarity and directness too cruel sometimes?
"I remember a brother actor who played one night in

a small western town. At the climax of the third act of his play, the limelight was always thrown upon him. In this town, however, the limelight man shot the light nine or ten feet to the left, and it was from the blackest shadow that my friend had to make his best speech.

"Naturally, at the end of the act, he indignantly asked the limelight man why the deuce the light hadn't been thrown where it belonged.

"'Fly in the way,' the limelight man answered, biting a chew from a plug of tobacco.
"'Why didn't you move the fly, then?' shouted my

friend. "The limelight man rolled his tobacco to the other

cheek, looked at my friend dreamily, and drawled, as he turned on his heel:

"If ye could act, I guess ye wouldn't want no lime-

light.

Old Maids' Beds.

HIS is our special old maid's bed," said the salesman. "We are selling it like hot cakes. I don't believe there's an old maid in the township sleeps on any other pattern.

"What's its peculiar advantage to old maids? Why, of course, its lowness. Don't you see how low it is? It goes right down to the ground. No man on earth could

"So this is the bed that old maids buy. No man could hide under it. So it doesn't have to be looked under uneasily the last thing before turning off the light."

It Suited Him.

THE late Patrick F. Sheedy, the well-known gambler; always cautioned young men against gaming, though he had been himself so successful at it.

"Never gamble," he said, one winter day in his art shop, to a New York reporter. "A gambler, in his de-

spair, will stake his life and his honor to win a dollar of spair, win stake his life and his nonor to win a doing or two. The desperate gambler is, in fact, like that poor fellow who rented a steam-heafed flat one very cold win-ter, in Eight Hundred and Ninety-seventh street. As this man sat reading in his overcoat and gloves one evening, a little group of firemen burst in or

'Quick!' they cried. 'Stir vourself! The house is

'Very good,' the man replied, turning a page calmly and selecting a fresh cigar. 'Very good indeed. It be the first time this flat's been warm this winter.'

Adulterations Even Then.

SENATOR DEPEW, apropos of Lincoln's birthday, said at a dinner in Washington:

"When Lincoln, a struggling lawyer, was doing circuit duty in Ohio, he once visited a country town where the general storekeeper had the reputation of adulterating, even to the danger point, his cider. In the midst of a general condemnation of this storekeeper Lincoln rose one night from his seat by the hotel stove.

"Come on, boys,' he said.
"And he led a party of a half-dozen lawyers and judges.

'Come on, boys,' he said.
'And he led a party of a half-dozen lawyers and judges to the general store.

'Let me have a quart of cider,' he said to the storekeeper.

Yes, sir, was the cordial reply. 'And which grade.'
The ripe, at 3 cents; the mellow, at 2, or the new,

'It doesn't matter which grade, Mister,' Lincoln drawled. 'I only want to poison a dog.'

The Caustic R.H.D.

⁴⁶ Richard Harding Davis," said a Philadelphia Reditor, "abominates slow trains. Davis and I were reporters on the Press together. I can see him now, tall and robust, striding out Chestnut street in well-cut tweeds, his hands in his pockets, a large cigar in his mouth, a bull terrier at his heels, just as Dana Gibson, later on, would immortalize him in Life.

"But he hated slow trains. One afternoon we started together for Conshohocken, where we'd been assigned to a corner-stone laying. The train was a very slow cre, and as we paced the station corridor, Dick grumbled about it. He compared it, in his wise way, to the French trains of the Compagnie du Nord, the fastest

"As he passed through the gate, his terrier at his heels, the ticket man said:

"'You must pay for that dog, you know."

"'Oh, no, I mustn't,' said Davis. 'He's not traveling inside. He'll run behind."

. . . The Rulnous Restorers.

46T HE late Spencer Trask," said a New York picture dealer, "had a fine artistic sense, and hence the so-called restorations of old buildings used to vex him. "He told me one day of a visit to a fine old church see New England. A gray dust filled the church, shovels clattered, and Mr. Trask, approaching three workmen, saw them digging out of the floor with their picks a superb memorial brass that in the process they were breaking to pieces.

WIR DA

'What on earth are you about here?' demanded Mr. Trask.

The leader of the men, as his pick split a fine Gothic motto, answered

'Restoring, of course. What else?""

Houseless Embassies,

FREDERICK TOWNSEND MARTIN, at a dinner in Washington, said of the movement toward the governmental purchase of embassy buildings for its Ambassadors:

France, I see, has just bought the Farnese Palace in

"France, I see, has just bought the Farnese Palace in Rome for her embassy. Spain, little Spain, owns that magnificent palace in the Piazza di Spagna, near Piale's Library. And we—what have we?

"After all," said Mr. Martin, smiling, "it isn't true that it makes no difference where a man resides. How many of us know a single thing about Diogenes except that he lived in a tip?" that he lived in a tub?"

ARTHUR R. COLLINS, the vegetarian writer of Sloux City, narrated, in a recent address, a "poser" at his little sou had put to him.
"My little boy," said Mr. Collins, "often turns away

from his lentils, and expresses a longing for chops and

"The other day at table I explained to him that we become what we eat—that, by eating vegetables, we become mild and placid, but by eating meat we become savage, and gross

"'Well, Papa,' said the lad, 'if it's true that we be-ome what we eat, why don't cannibals become mis-lonaries?'

JEROME S. McWADE, in a Sunday-school address at Duluth, quoted oddities from a number of children's Biblical compositions that had been submitted to him in competition for a \$15 New Year prize.

Among the more whimsical oddities were:

Manna is being polite."

"Manna is being polite."
"Jerusalem was surrounded with walls to keep in the milk and honey."
"Jacob was a patriarch by trade. In them days people lived on corn, like horses do now. They always called pudden and porridge messes. Jacob could eat a good mess, but Esau, who was the oldest, could not eat as much as you might think. The patriarch Moses never ate nothing except when there was a famine."

\$355,132 Square is local cent of the to

treet planting.

The City

SYCAMORES OR PI

FOR STREET PLANT

T DESIRABLE OF DECI

plane, or sycamore, is by far the tree for Southern California. Other day the doing eneral everywhere. (Pintanus racemosa) makes a good or lawn, and in many countries have much to do with beautifying the half-dozen species of sycamore.

UR_RU The House Beautiful—Its Flower Garden and Grounds.

THE HOME GARDEN.

SUGGESTIONS AS TO VEGETABLES AS WELL AS FLOWERS.

By Ernest Braunton.

THE home garden should be an expression of one's taste and somewhat of an index to character. Deterrent influences, often unknown to the passer-by sometimes result in a garden's amounting to very little even when a full and broad garden spirit is possessed by the owner. Poverty, lack of time, sickness, and many other causes prevent such development as the owner would desire or may preclude any gardening whatsoever. If, however, one buys a place for a home and expects to remain permanently, the place will at the end of two or three years at most, show more or less the spirit, taste and general make-up of the owner.

Every garden should contain those plants or effects with plants particularly loved by its owner. When gardeners are employed and the residence holds only an "average" woman (or women) who cares little for flowers except brightness and great array, there can be no "beloved garden;" but the real home garden, that

expressive of your desires, a record of your aims and efforts—your "own little garden." The Hardy Rubber Tree.

CONSIDERING the dampness of its native clime, it is much to be wondered at that the rubber tree of India (Ficus elastica) thrives with us under varying conditions. The hardier rubber tree (F. macrophylla) is usually known as the Moreton Bay Fig; first because it is true Ficus, to which genus the edible fig of commerce belongs, and secondly by reason of its nativity. hailing as it does from the shores of Moreton Bay, in New South Wales. This tree grows very well with us, and many very large and fine specimens may be seen in Los Angeles. In wide parkings on wide streets it would prove an excellent street tree, though aside from would prove an excellent street tree, though aside from would prove an excellent street tree, though aside from a short stretch of frontage in San Diego the writer does not recall any instance of its use on streets except in isolated cases as shown in the illustration on this page. It has some bad points (and what tree has not?) for it sheds a great amount of foliage that is most unusually bulky, its roots persist in growing horizontally and par-tially out of the soil and the wood is somewhat brittle tially out of the soil, and the wood is somewhat brittle, great limbs breaking off in high winds. The two latter objections may be overcome by proper pruning (root and branch,) but the rake must be kept busy to keep the ground beneath in a neat condition.

Now that it seems certain that the Carnegie Institution has withdrawn support from Luther Burbank, many of his detractors are chuckling with glee, whereas it is time for mouvning. While Mr. Burbank has been a much overrated man and has made many mistakes and foolish "breaks," who of us has not? The main difference between ourselves and Mr. Burbank is that the whole world is watching him and expecting great things, while from the rest of us it is assured that nothing very wonderful will happen. When Burbank made a mistake some people would throw up their hands in horror and exclaim:

in horror and exclaim:

"I never would have thought it of Burbank," as though the man were any less human than the rest of us. Disraell once said of Gladstone's speech: "He is completely intoxicated with the exuberance of his own verbosity," and granting the truth of the charge, Gladstone was still one of the greatest men of all times, and of unquestioned honesty. Burbank doubtless is deeply in love with his work, even to the point of intoxication. We must give him credit for honesty, for the public was so wrought upon this simple, modest man that he really places a higher value upon his products than they are entitled to. Those who condemn him, his methods, and his "creations" should remember that Mr. Burbank still believes in his "Wonderberry" while the writer and a decided majority of those who have thoroughly investigated believe that from a strictly commercial viewpoint it is a failure. Those who have talked with Mr. Burbank express themselves as certain that Burbank believes in the value of Those who have talked with Mr. Burbank express themselves as certain that Burbank believes in the value of all his productions and does not aim to deceive. Let us give him the benefit of any doubts that arise and also grant that it is true of him that he has done more for plant breeding than any other man, and that his name will stand for all time as that of a remarkable man in the annals of horticulture.

A S you walk along a village street, perhaps the first home you notice will have only the most brilliant flowers in such profusion that you do not notice the arrangement or cultivation. You will find the owner as gay as her flowers; you may enjoy her animated coversation, but would not think of asking her advice.

The next is a wilderness of green, with plenty of blue and white flowers, and only a few gay colors. This is a quiet, sensitive woman that will bear acquaintance.

In the next you will notice the arrangement more than the flowers; every line is straight, and every corner an exact right angle. There are no graceful curves. You are not offered any flowers, she is keeping them all for seed. Although a very worthy person, you will find her too precise and particular to be very companionable.

Then you come to a garden with so few walks and so many flowers that you fancy it to be a wild-flower garden. Here you are offered a bouquet, and treated in a way that makes you feel as though you had met an old friend; but you may hear some one say that she is not "much of a housekeeper."

Countess Spencer Sweet Pea.

THE Countess Spencer is a grand large flower of finest form and most beautiful coloring. The flowers are not only of extremely large size, but are distinct in having the outer edges of the standard and wings beautifully crumpled or waved; the tissue being so full that there is not room for it to lie flatly expanded or smoothly rolled. The standard is broad and tall; the wings are broad, well spread and held erect by the keel. The coloring is a silvery white, suffused with soft rose-pink which deepens at the outer edges and becomes still richer or more heavily suffused in cool weather. In size, form, and coloring, Countess Spencer is simply exquisite and beyond the power of words to describe. The plant is a strong vigorous grower, and the large flowers are borne three and four upon long stiff stems.



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is the giant of all. The eastern tr s) is very generally distributed over our country and is much transplant heath to the parkways of cities and nia and Arizona species are equally evidence on street, lawn, and in the is all shade tree.

seral shade tree.

Oriental Plane tree (P. orientalis) is a pocies of the family, and for that reass ar in this and other States and in Euro literature this is the plane tree mention aiped, decorated, fed, and irrigated with reason to the plane tree are trees now standing in End to be nearly 5000 years of age, and the elder streets are lined with this stately ally they attain a trunk diameter of fortiness grow more rapidly in any climate. any they attain a trunk diameter of for eas grow more rapidly in any climata. On the streets of Los Angeles and in of the finest young ones in this city m it Park, and in that spot and a few on and elsewhere are remarkable for their and their almost perfect symmetry in the writer does not recommend decide or our end of the State, if such are to ther is so well fitted to the purpose as

ERYMEN report to date a very light at tree. Intending planters should not tree. Intending planters should not have had our normal amount of rain has our average amount of cold weather maily early spring is upon us. We make the reds in sufficient quant poses, but there is no assurance of them will have, right along, what is generally wing weather"—make the most of it.



THE HARDY RUBBER TREE.

dear little plat cared for by the owner alone, is for the affections. In it should be found only the best, for the aim is quality, not quantity; the latter may best be found on large seed farms. The best of everything does not imply all the latest novelties, for that is a mere fad, though one possessed by many true plant lovers. It means rather that all are good sorts well grown; the care—cultivation, irrigation and fertilization are sufficient and well-timed, productive of satisfactory re-

While every garden should contain some nice flowering plants, a mixture of vegetables or vegetables almost wholly is a plan to be commended to the frugal home owner. Although the writer is fond of flowers, still more of plants whether flowering or not, his favorite flower is, and always has been, the cauliflower. If one grows vegetables he should aim to have only the best of those kinds not easily obtained from the stall or peddler. For instance, he should have a large garden before potatoes are thought of, for there is no demand for "fresh" potatoes—grow only such things as should be eaten within a few hours, or days at least, of harvesting. Whatever the contents of a garden it should be neat or comfortable; vegetable gardens should always he neat, but some ornamental gardens are so "slicked up" that all comfort and homelikeness have been "slicked" out of them. In such gardens one is even afraid of leaving his footprints in the pathways; neither While every garden should contain some nice flower "slicked" out of them. In such gardens one is even afraid of leaving his footprints in the pathways; neither the latter nor anything else seemingly being designed for practical use. Every garden should have a "scheme" or "theme" in considering its making. Strike out on original lines. Let the garden be an expression of your personality. Do not copy after Smith or Jones nor employ features precisely like those from any garden. Do not aim to have your place spectacular or complex—built for show, or you will lose sight of the chief incentive—to build a garden that shall be yours alone and

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,132 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

and Grounds.



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The City Beautiful—Its Avenues, Streets, Parks and Lakes.

SYCAMORES OR PLANES.

February 6, 1910.]

MOST DESIRABLE OF DECIDUOUS TREES FOR STREET PLANTING.

wood is a member, having phyllodes in place of leaves. Leaves lie horizontally, but phyllodes, in order to escape evaporation from their surfaces do not expose them to the sun, but turn them out edgewise. This gives the tree a bristly appearance not at all restful or graceful. The gem of the genus Acacla, for street or yard planting, is A. dealbata, the Silver Wattle, a superior tree.

FOR STREET PLANTING.

THE sycamores are of interest to all, for they are ridely distributed and are popular in all lands for ridely distributed and are popular in all lands for ental Plane, or sycamore, is by far the best deciduous street free for Southern California. Other species thrive street free for Southern California. Other species thrive street free for Southern California. Other species thrive street or awn, and in many countries the several species have much to do with beautifying city streets. The reason of any interest in plants, a condition not at all strange to one who knows how botany is taught in our schools and collèges. We sincerely hope that our teachers the near-by Arisona native, the eastern native species, because of its wide distribution and the fact species, because of its wide distribution and the fact species, because it is the best of all for any and all surposes. It has been claimed that it was into a syciental Plane, because it is the best of all for any and all surposes. It has been claimed that it was one of the so-called "Rubber trees," Fieus Sycomorus.

The eastern (U. S.) species reached from 75 to 150 feet in height, the California hardly so high, the Arizona being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being very close to ours in all ways and the oriental being the proper hat turn them of the genus Acacia. for street or yard plant; the genus Acacia. for street or yard plants, the Silver Wattle, a superior tree.

Instruction in Plant Life.

The genus Acacia. for street od usall batt, the Silver Wattle, a superior tree.

Instruction in Plant Lif

Evans of "Scapa," the organization which has made this result possible, is the outcome of fifteen years of persistent possible, is the outcome of fifteen years of persistent effort. One of the features connected with this measure which in the opinion of Mr. Evans is of great importance is that by it a new principle is introduced into British jurisprudence, namely that scenery and the beauties of nature are public assets, of the enjoyment of which the people ought not to be lightly deprived.





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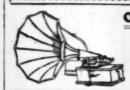
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BLACKWOODS IN WESTLAKE DISTRICT.

pedes is the giant of all. The eastern tree (P. occi-malis) is very generally distributed over the eastern of our country and is much transplanted from its attre buth to the parkways of cities and towns. The fallfornia and Arisona species are equally good and or in vidence on street, lawn, and in the backyard as a general shade tree.

The Oriental Plane tree (P. orientalis) is the shapelist spaces of the family, and for that reason is most opair in this and other States and in Europe. In anonthiped, decorated, fed, and irrigated with precious quors. There are trees now standing in Europe estimated to be nearly 500 years of age, and the finest of me elder streets are lined with this stately tree. Occasionally they attain a trunk diameter of forty feet, and a tree grow more rapidly in any climate. There are any as the streets of Los Angeles and in our parks, and of the finest young ones in this city may be seen fouth Park, and in that spot and a few on Eighteenth we and stewhere are remarkable for their rapidity of outh and their almost—perfect symmetry of form. On the writer does not recommend decidence street is our end of the State, if such are to be planted see the h so well fitted to the purpose as the Orien-

URSERTMEN report to date a very light sale of data free. Intending planters should remember the have had our normal amount of rainfall; far what so average amount of cold weather and that meanly early spring is upon us. We may have non-neced late rains in sufficient quantities for payon, but there is no assurance of them. There are all have, right along, what is generally known points with the most of it.

un backwood (Acacia melanoxylon) still continues on of the most popular street trees. It thrives in his far synt sections, and seems quite hard under a strain of conditions and treatments. In spite of restart, it is not a beautiful tree except as it was a second that all trees are beautiful. It has a far are second that all trees are beautiful. It has a second that all trees are beautiful. It has the second that all trees are beautiful. It has a second that all trees are beautiful. It has a second that all trees are beautiful. It has a second that are second to be a sec

constantly explaining and illustrating the wonders and curiosities of plant life. An unsympathetic teacher is a "blank, fizzle" in school-garden work.

a "blank, fizzle" in school-garden work.

Parents are largely to blame for the lack of knowledge and interest in the vegetable kingdom. Children from unattractive homes are not so apt to take readily to plant work except to the point where it ceases to be a novelty. In a few there is a little individuality, making them superior in this matter of taste to their parents and then another nature lover is developed. As the desire for knowledge should be created in the home, parents are urged to seek to interest their children in plants so that teachers may find receptive minds in their charges.

Our so-called winter is now almost over, and though the has not stayed with us as late as usual, we must not therefore be laggard about the "spring cleaning" of our town or district. Active work in this line should now be in full swing. The chances are rather against further destructive or deterring rains, and those who further destructive or deterring rains, and those who wait for March will find themselves well into summer. While the weather is cool and the soil friable we should clean our own premises and do our share for the public's welfare. Weeds pull easily now, rubbish will not blow about to the raker's distraction as it will when dried, and everything points to the present as the season to clean up everywhere. All other animal (and also vegetable) life is now most active, and why not man?

oards in Great Britain.

FOR many years sky signs have been forbidden within the metropolitan area of London, and recently a bill passed the House of Commons by an almost unanimous vote which, if passed by the House of Lords, as there is little doubt it will be, will go far toward setting a limit in the United Kingdom to the practice of disfiguring the scenery with hideous advertisements. By this act the right of certain municipal Councils to control poster display is made general, and in addition every place in town or country will be subject to regulation as regards advertising stations, while the local authorities will be able to regulate or forbid any advertising display which may affect injuriously the appearance of public parks or pleasure grounds or disfigure the natural beauty of the landscape.

The passage of this bill, according to Richards

Square is local r cent. of the tol Practical Poultry Culture in the Southwest. DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF STANDARD-BRED POULTRY AND THE PEOPLE WHO GROW IT.

POULTRY AS MEAT.

A PRACTICABLE WAY OF MEETING THE HIGH PRICES.

HEN the prices of meat are so high it is not apparent why every family out of the congested districts of a city should not grow poultry. If does not own a home, or is not buying one, he can one does not own a nome, or is not buying one, he can build movable houses and runs to take with him. In this soft climate the housing of poultry is a small matter, and in planning for movables, one should choose a heavy breed of fowls, that will not fly, so the runs need not be high, or wired over the top. The wire net can be caught to the posts with reference to easy removal,

months is cracked corn and wheat, half and half. To vary the grains, and add cut oats for muscle making is good, but the fowls will eat the corn first, then the wheat, and very likely the neighbors' migratory pigeons will eat the oats. Wheat principally in summer should

fornia, the early shows showing entries as high as fifty individual specimens. Of late years the Mediterranean and American class seems to have eclipsed its one-time popularity. In spite of that, however, the Light Brahma occupies a place peculiarly its own. Be-

The building of our new mill and our great, put have enabled us to make some of our siderably less cost, among which is our

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away, perhaps, and yearly grow so of childhood's mental p page of dates or boundaries or sta-hrill of sympathy, some first und-the meaning of even the cold par-book must be. Among these outsi-there is one, the fascination of men feel today. There is something

Samarkand. LLED THE GREEN EME

THE CROWN OF ASIA From London Telegra

The catastrophe of failure and but er-creeping sands was tenfold the wiedge that all the time beyond the at mocked the traveler's agony of lapping mirage lakes, lay Samare and silver minarets, her Juscious all, her real fountains and her trick

the Hunger Desert lies out as instruction of the Hunger Desert lies out as instruction of the Hunger lies the uptossed cataclysm of it yan snow fields and iron peaks. A the traveler must go either through to the north, or through the Black. But today—if you have the special property of the hunger of the hunge Only a slight causeway of desert p a foot above the surrounding deser-sers which are placed athwart this co-scanty rails are tied by knocking the nails down upon their lower flans of the trains is excessive, even for and the dust is a never-ending playue.

of three or rout.

es. Yet even this is a pleasanter line it ins west from Samarkand to the Caspire is no river course to follow, and the ochre is scarcely relieved here and the on of trees and greenery. Only to the rison's level edge broken by the faint the last western spurs of the mountain stant snows stand sentinel behind San is merely slight discomfort; in old day to life itself. But even that must having if the goal were Samarkand.

cing if the goal were Samarkand.

Jens of Samarkand.

Ithe green emerald in the Crown of Asimas of Samarkand have provoked more experience in the control of this world. The old proverb runs age Perilus maketh a Port Pleasante. Seperilus in the was a mighty traveler for his day. Three perfect prospects on earth. One is another is the Valley of Alleh, and the thest of the three—is the Sogd of Samar us a picture of eight days' traveling the and orchards and villages where both or and and on the left there were pleasant. In and orchards and villages where both or and and on the left there were pleasant. In these early so of Samarkand would seem to have beet their surroundings. Ibn Haukel tells us at the oasis which extends from Bokhard, the doors of some houses were nailed he walls, and had been so from time in hospitable were the people of the land. Anter picture of the place than that which by the brutal murder of two unhappy in Bokhara so late as 1842.

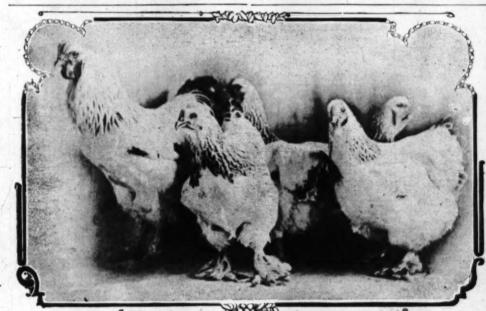
The fourneys of the Polos and Ibn Bai aquis and the other great Asiatic traveleries and fourteenth centuries would he mpossibility two or three hundred years la

By Henry W. Kruckeberg.

wheat, and very likely the neighbors' migratory pigeons will eat the oats. Wheat principally in summer should be the grain, but a little cracked corn inspires vigorous scratching. Corn fed induces fat; wheat, vigor. Poultry should not be an inducement to a family to waste food of course, but there is much necessary waste which can return profit in poultry, and/where saved with reference to it and properly fed, the expense of growing one kind of meat can be made very light.

Back to the Light Brahma.

'If we read the trend of opinion among breeders and fanciers correctly, there is a strong tendency toward the old reliable Light Brahma breed, which in the eighties held a foremost position in the industry. Indeed, one time it was quite a favorite in Southern Call-



LIGHT BRAHMAS, BRED AND OWNED BY THE SHAWPOULTRY FARM OF SANTA BARBARA

and in moving be rolled up and carried. The poultry which provides the best meat is the heavy breed always. On a farm, build houses and runs with reference to resmoval, and move the houses and runs upon fresh ground, is profitable business in more ways than one. Ground upon which poultry has been grown two years, careful attention to a proper removal of manure having been made, makes a fine stand, well made for blackberries, and if the soil is sandy, for raspberries. To give poultry a run on fresh soil is a great invigorator. The waste of animal life is the food for vegetation in support of animal life, a neat fitness forced upon us by

The waste of animal life is the food for vegetation in support of animal life, a neat fitness forced upon us by what has been made to endure. The more we consider what fitness involves us, the more we get out of life. Houses can be made by big boxes, shed-roofed and covered on the slant with tar paper of a good quality to shed rain. They need no floor, but fine perches three or four inches across. They need no door, just an open end; the wood from the open end and what could make a floor will fix the shed roof. If the box be a little small, during the winter rains at night, sacking or canvas should be buttoned on over the end from the top close, and down to about a foot from the bottom; the

make a noor will nx the shed roof. It the box be a liver the shall, during the winter rains at night, sacking or canvas should be buttoned on over the end from the top close, and down to about a foot from the bottom; the open foot making the only ventilation necessary. There must be no drafts of raw air in the box house, and the fowls must face the open end when perching.

The waste of the family table is not a loss when it goes to poultry, but can return to the family in another form. Orange, lemon and banana peels are about the only waste to burn or bury. There is a specific or regular time for feeding the different kinds of food waste. The green vegetable waste, cut in bits, to be eaten cleanly, should be fed mid-day, and only as much as will be eaten in a short time. What remains will become horrible rubbish in no time and a menace to health unless removed, vegetable parings and cooked leavings of vegetables, meat and mush, meat juices and milk, coffee and tea leavings in cups and pots, plate scrapings, everything which could have nourished the family, but is left, should go into a big kettle and be cooked hot with water added to make a boil, and enough to make a general feed, when stiffened with bran and bits of bread and pastry. It should be fed hot on clean feeding trays, or pleces of board that can be scalded and cleaned each day, and only as much fed as will be eaten up in twenty minutes. The trays should be removed and any-left be buried under a tree, or near a bush. By watching the fowls eat a few times, one can predict the proper amount of wetting to have in the mash kettle.

This mash should be fed in the early morning, the cost of feed lying in the bran, and it pays to buy the best bran. With the green fed at noon, the only great expense of feed will lie in the grain feed in winter

ing the largest of our domesticated breeds, it at its maturity is the bird for excellence as a roaster. In laying qualities it ranks with the Langshans in its own class, and under intelligent management the hens produce a quantity of hen fruit equaling the output of the Rocks

d Wyandottes We illustrate herewith the winning pen of this popular breed at the late Santa Barbara and San José shows, at both functions of which the breed attracted the attention of fanciers, breeders and the general public much beyond the usual.

The Partridge Wyandotte.

Of the several varieties of the Wyandotte breed, not one has so taxed the ingenuity of the fancier as the Partridge. Bred true to type and color, it is easily one of the most handsome birds of the parti-colored group, possessing the markings of the Partridge Cochins, with the exception that it possesses the graceful Wyandotte carriage, and has smooth and clean initial of feathered legs. It seems to the writer that it has somewhat lost its following in Southern California—at least it is not discussed so much as a few years ago.

of feathered legs. It seems to the writer that it has somewhat lost its following in Southern California—at least, it is not discussed so much as a few years ago. There are, however, a number who are still perfecting the breed, and it is fair to assume that it will not only maintain its popularity, but that it will become more numerous as time goes on.

Like all the American class, it belongs to the all-purpose breeds, and is admirably adapted to the city-lot fancier and family flock. Being docile, it submits gracefully to small quarters, the young mature rapidly, the hens are fair layers, and as a table fowl it stands at the head. On economic grounds it is no more difficult to breed Partridge Wyandottes than it is Plymouth Rocks, or Leghorns; it is when we come to color qualifications that obstacles are to be met with. As an experienced English breeder well says: "The bird should have a nice flow of hackle (both neck and saddle) feathers, each feather being striped down the center with a broad, distinct, green-black stripe. The breast, thighs, wing bars and tail should be a rich beetle-green black, particularly so the tail. The flights should also be of a solid black. The back should be a rich bright red color of a darker shade (not mahogany,) and the shoulders (wing) also red. The breast should be full and well rounded, and the comb broad and well placed, the leader following the bend of the neck, and not projecting in the air as that of a Hamburg. In the exhibition pullet, the hackle should be golden, with clear penciling. The ground color should be a soft light brown, even throughout, with each feather evenly and distinctly penciled with rich green-black penciling; every feather should be evenly penciled from throat to tail. The legs are a bright yellow in both sexes.

Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,13. Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is lo The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the



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******************************* Samarkand. CALLED THE GREEN EMERALD IN THE CROWN OF ASIA. From London Telegraph.

Prom London Telegraph.

AR away, perhaps, and yearly growing dimmer in our memories, but ineffaceable till death, are a dozen or so of childhood's mental pictures. We have them, and it is in these sudden and rather ridering understandings of the realities of the outer ridering understandings of the realities of the outer ridering understandings of the realities of the outer ridering understandings of the thrill of sympathy, some first understanding or at the meaning of even the cold paragraphs of a col book must be. Among these outstanding catch cases there is one, the fascination of which many wm men feel today. There is something in the very minity and slowness of the syllables of "The great sger Desert" that brings home even to a childen at the horror of a vast world in which no man lives, heast; no hird; wherein is no tree, nor shrub, not a few scanty bents of desert grass hiding at the tom of a dry water course. Worse than all, it is a wherein there is no respite from the sun, not even shadow of a great rock. Over the hot, white, mershadow of a great rock. Over the hot, white, mershadow of booken sand, the hot, blue, merciless sherein there is no respite from the sun, not even adow of a great rock. Over the hot, white, mier-expanse of broken sand, the hot, blue, merciless is closely; one can picture the foolbardy accreeping across the seared waste, thinking of, or, intent upon nothing except that four-day patch of stagnant moisture, the untimely evapous which means for him and for the camely in vest coast ming for, intent upon nothing except that four-day ant patch of stagnant moisture, the untimely evaption of which means for him and for his camels into a which means for him and for his camels in the untimely evaption of which means for him and for him and

day the Hunger Desert lies out as Insatiable as
There is no other road to Samarkand, for behind
there lies the inprossed cataclysm of impassable
alayan snow fields and Iron peaks. Across the
rt the traveler must go either through the Red
ie to the north or through the Black Desert to
sest. But togay—if you have the special permission
eRussian War Office—you may run through both
one and the other almost as comfortably as if you
merely traveling from Moscow to Odessa. It is,
ref, a matter of "almost," not "quite." The faGrenburg-Tankend Railway was not built for merely traveling from Moscow to Odessa. It is, or, a matter of "almost," not "quite." The faOrenburg-Tashkend Railway was not built for omfort of iaquisitive tourists. It is a military line last, and always. The permanent way is nowhere lied. Only a slight causeway of desert sand is at up a foot above the surrounding desert, and to nicepers which are placed athwart this crumbling the scanty rails are tied by knocking the heads of any nails down upon their lower flanges. The sea of the trains is excessive, even for Fastern a, and the dust is a never-ending playbe, which at and of three or four days is apt to get on the traveleres. Tet even this is a pleasanter line than that a runs west from Samarkand to the Caspian Sea. there is no river course to follow, and the burning of ochre is scarcely relieved here and there by a stion of trees and greenery. Only to the south horizah level edge broken by the faint blue out-of the last western spurs of the mountain ranges, a distant snows stand sentinel behind Samarkand. It is merely slight discomfort; in old days it was to life itself. But even that must have been theing if the goal were Samarkand.

lardess of Samarkand.

In the green emerald in the Crown of Asia, and ariess of Samarkand have provoked more eulogies travelers than all the vendure of all the other less of this world. The old proverb runs true: assage Perlius maketh a Port Pleasante." Ibn el especially is enthusiastic about this basis. For and he was a mighty traveler for his day, there at three perfect prospects on earth. One is Dara, another is the Valley of Aileh, and the third—he best of the three—is the Sogd of Samarkand. The was a picture of eight days' traveling through as and orchards and villages where both on the hand and on the left there were pleasant corn and handsome villas and, what must have been as pleasing to his parched eye, streams and reserted fountains everywhere. In these early days the surfoundings is the Haukel tells us that both the oasis which such the hand and that the sais which such that the sais which said the said the sais which said the said ser surroundings. Ibn Haukel tells us that the casis which extends from Bokhara to the door of some houses were nailed back walls, and had been so from time imme-ter in the constant of the land. This tist picture of the place than that which is or the brutal murder of two unhappy Eng-Bokhara so late as 1842. ra so late as 1842.

more curious pictures of human develhe recree than that which the attitude of a toward strangers affords us. Early travaa the whole a similar account of the kindly hich they met with in these remote parts. The fourneys of the Polos and Ihn Batuta nis and the other great Asiatic travelers of the and the other great Asiatic travelers of the and fourteenth centuries would have been the property of the policy of th

and there is visible even to this day the same slow but universal tendency on the part of Asiatics to shut up hitherto accessible regions in Central Asia. It is a fact that Thibet, Afghanistan, and Nepal are all less penetrable now than they were a hundred years ago. The intrusion of Russia into Central Asia has indeed forcibly broken down barriers which would otherwise exist in Turkestan, but it is only within the last fifteen or twenty years that it has been safe for Europeans to show themselves unattended in the bazaar at Bokhara. In old days—apart from the risk of spending twenty years as a Paynim slave—traveling, though intensely slow, dirty, and disagreeable, was rendered dangerous by nature rather than by man. Now man is taking his part in keeping intruders out, and it is not entirely creditable to our basted civilization that the mere report of our coming should so effectively dry up before as the ancient well springs of oriental hospitality and kindness. hitherto accessible regions in Central Asia.

Samarkand consists of gardens and orchards on the one hand, and on the other of the ruined remains of the great Timour. One can well understand that the the great Timour. One can well understand that the thirsty travelers of old days thought more of the former than of the latter. Today, however, thanks to the coming of the railway, the mosques and tombs of Samarkand are of the greater interest. Among them one building stands out supreme. The tomb of Timour ranks with Fatehpur Sikri of Akbar, or the Taj Mahai of Shah Jehan, as one of the most suggestive relics in Asia. You may travel through and through Samarkand in all directions; you may buy silks from the placid and contemptuous merchants in the bazaar; you may steep yourself in the color and life that throbs and burns all day long in the color and life that throbs and burns'all day long in the courts and corridors of the Reghistan; you may sketch among the trees that have grown up round the mosque of the Lady Princess; you may contrast east and west at Chai-Sinda; but at the end of every day it is to the Emir's tomb that you will inevitably return. Here, in the quiet shadow, you will recall to yourself the most brilliant career that any monster of mingled cruelty and shrewdness has ever lived. Richard III of England, crippled like Timour, has earned an ugly reputation for brutality, but he is a mere child in crime compared with the splendid savn erime compared with the splendid cour the Lame. agery of Tin

With what looks like an anticipation of western symbolism his plain block of marble stands out black under the dome among the surrounding white cenotaphs of his wives and relations. The vault rises above the lit-tle platform littered with plain cut stones. To the eye of some it may seem but a dingy place. The translu-cent belt of jasper that runs round the walls at shoul-der height, crying forth the nine and ninety names and the ineffable glory of God, is darkened with centu-ries-old grime. You may hardly distinguish it at first from the time-darkened limestone of which the walls of the tomb are built. Yet there is both in the jasper of the tomb are built. Yet there is both in the jasper and the limestone as beautiful a play of tints as ever was taken on by the walls of a human shrine. Color there is in profusion. Mauve purples lurk in the recesses of the stalactite masonry that here and there cings to the corners of the tomb like a gigantic wasps' nest of amber and dull stone. Here in the light the belt of jasper is translucent umber—there in the shadows smalt gray, and over the plain, undecorated surface of the main walls there are flashes of nameless colors, that change from minute to minute as the sun's colors, that change from minute to minute as the sun's mote-laden gnomon of light wheels slowly over the quiet tombs. The windows are heavily traceried, and the sun's intrusion is but a pastime of the late afternoon. At mid-day the light creeps in through the unglazed gratings, so tempered by the rich verdure of the forest trees outside that you may see three mysterious and changing tints of green underflushing the somber coloring of the vault overhead. There is silence absolute within the chamber. Silence such as this does but remind one the more of the stormy life of him who sleeps below. Timour had no punishment for fault or shortcoming but death or mutilation, and he stretched his red hand in conquest as cruelly and almost as far as Grenghiz Khan. One could imagine that the very foundations of his tomb were laid upon the bodies of the millions that he killed. As one sits in the twilight beside his resting-place, one cannot fail to recall the splendid story of how Timour and the Frost King met at last by the side of the frozen Oxus and bandied taunts as to which of the two had slain more human beings. The Spirit of Cold sneers at his human rival: The Spirit of Cold sneers at his human rival: "If thou art a flend of hell, why, so am I. We have both grown old in the self-same work. But thou shalt pass and I shall endure. Go on with thy task, sweep the unhappy world with fire and sword; wipe out mankind beneath thy feet. Yet, for all thy skill in slaughter, my cold fingers kill more surely and more widely still. Set all the earth in helaz about thee, and yet in the midst of thy fires shall my chilled right hand find thee out." And Timour presently died.

This was in 1405. He was at once buried in the tomb which he had long prepared. But those about him played out a hideous comedy for many months. No whisper of his death was allowed to circulate. In his name the government of Central Asia still went on. name the government of Central Asia still went on. Some Europeans, who by some ill chance were present when the news of his death came, were sent away under heavy threat of punishment should they breathe a word of the disaster. Indeed, so real and enduring is his personality, as one sits in the dusky hush of Timour's tomb, one could almost believe that his counsellors had been successful beyond their expectations, and that there still heaved below that gloomy black marble oblong, wrapped still in linen and still scented with musk and roses, the blood-stained form of the first of this world's butchers.

PERCEVAL LANDON.

FAMED HASSAYAMPA.

AWAKENING OF THE MUSIC BY SPARKLING WATER FROM THIS STREAM.

[Prescott Journal-Miner:] When President Taft was in Arizona last October and passed an hour of unalloyed delight in Prescott, Robert E. Morrison presented him with a glass of water from the Hassayampa, with which he slaked his thirst.

So many varying and sometimes unveracious versions so many varying and sometimes unveracious versions have been given of the famous legend of the Hassa-yampa River and the peculiar effects flowing from the imbibing of its waters that it seems to be the duty of those who know the real story to set the world right on this important tradition which has become part of the warm and world of Anisona life, and chilleston. on this important tradition which has become part of the warp and woof of Arizona life and civilization. Thus far no one has spoken with such intimate knowledge as to lend authority to his account, but it does not follow that there is no such one or that the legend

The contrary is well known and was demonstrated by The contrary is well known and was demonstrated by Mr. Morrison's action in sending to the Hassayampa to procure some of its waters for use on the occasion of the President's visit to Prescott. It appears that Mr. Morrison had come into possession of certain papers belonging to a pioneer of the early days, whose name is unknown to fame, but this lack of celebrity does not discredit the incident, for after all he belongs to the great majority who centrol the affairs of the world. great majority who control the affairs of the world.

The pioneer left a plain, unvarnished tale of his first coming to the Hassayampa River and of the angel of light, as it undoubtedly was, that appeared to him and prevented his drinking water from the portion of the stream which would have been fatal to his veracity. In view of this intervention, one can surely give full credit to his story, although some whim led him to attempt to give in verse the warning and advice he received. His sincerity has the further assurance that there is discovered in his lines none of the graces of the poet, none of the art of the literary man, but only an unadorned statement, whose simplicity speaks elo-The pioneer left a plain, unvarnished tale of his first an unadorned statement, whose simplicity speaks eloquently for its verity.

It appears that this old man, exhausted with his totle some progress through the mountains, had come toward the close of a particularly heated afternoon to the bank of a stream which flowed through hills covered bank of a stream which flowed through hills covered with a splendid growth of fir and pine, its water being so clear and limpid as to be extremely tempting. His heart was full of thankfulness at the discovery of the water of which he was in sore need, and he was hastening to slake his thirst, when a vision appeared and warned him to beware of drinking at that particular spot, and as he afterward recalled the words of admonition, they were couched in verse, and he called them the

LEGEND OF THE HASSAYAMPA

"Beside the Hassayampa's brink, Below the crossing, paused to drink One who beheld as in a dream E'er yet he quaffed the crystal stream E'er yet he quassed the crystal stream,
A beauteous sprite which warned, Beware,
This rill so clear is fraught with care;
No noble thought can cross your mind
If here relief from thirst you find;
If from this sparkling tide you sip
No truth can pass your faltering lip.
But seek above, for there indeed
The spell is changed, allay your need,
From that charmed draught no ill can flow,
No purpose false, no motive low,
For virtue, honor, there control,
And truth resistless fills the soul. And truth resistless fills the soul. And whose drinks that nectar rare And breathes that free, inspiring air, Is thrilled with love that never dies For Arizona's undimmed skies; And though he wander far, and roam Beyond the borderland of home Peace, or contentment, or repose,
Till fortune guides his steps once more
Toward Hassayampa's golden shore."

Realizing that of all virtues the one most needful for the prospector is that of truth, this person unhesitatingly heeded the friendly caution and going above the crossing, a place well known to all residents of Arizona, there drank his fill of water, and afterward found that however he might be tempted to exaggerate in his description of the glories of the place or on any other subject, his mind and tongue were bound by an irresistible influence compelling him to speak with such exact ible influence compelling him to speak with such exact moderation that he became known among his companions as an exemplar of truth. In course of time others followed his example, and thus has grown up that large body of Arizonans who are known the world over as truthful beyond suspicion or compare.

Length of Life Among Animals.

The maximum length of life of some of the best-known animals is as follows: The horse lives to a maximum of thirty-five years and the donkey a like period; the dog does not exceed twenty-five years, the rabbit from eight to ten, the goose thirty, and the duck, the hen, and the turkey a dozen years.

Among the animals having the best established reputation for longevity are the crow, which lives 100 years.

and the parrot and the clephant, which lives 100 years, and the parrot and the clephant, which attain an age of 150 years. Carp, on the other hand, appear to have usurped their reputation, which was based on ill-understood facts from Chantilly and Fontainebleau. They

rarely become centenarians. The tortoise appears to be the animal that lives the longest, and the record of longevity is surely held by one weighing 250 kilograms, which was presented in 1904 to the London Zoölogical Gardens by the Hon, Lionel Rothschild, and which is said to have been born in 1750 .- [Detroit News-Tribune

\$355,132, well Square is locate r cent. of the tol

IG UP.

Farming in California—The Land and Its Products.

CONDUCTED BY J. W. JEFFREY, STATE COMMISSIONER OF HORTICULTURE.

FIELD NOTES.

A Great Pest.

T the present time the citrus mealy bug is furnishing the greatest cause for alarm witnessed for many years. In fact many of our best economic entomologists and our most observant growers fear the menace as they have none other unless it were the white scale. The broad characteristics of these two pests are somewhat similar in that they have protective covering that will not permit the entrance of ordinary remedies. We all remember the conditions existnary remedies. We air remember the constitutions exist-ing twenty-one years ago when the white scale had not met its Waterloo in the form of a predaceous insect. It was about that time that cyanide fumigation was first applied. I went to Pasadena with a committe in 1888 to see the effect of hydrocanic acid gas upon the white scale. Some of the trees treated were by the gas and yet the scale had not been altogether destroyed.

I have never heard a satisfactory explanation of this immunity enjoyed by the mealy bug and the white scale. It will never be understood until a thorough study is made of the life habits of the mealy bug and the cause of the failure of cyanide demonstrated by the most careful trials in connection with the habits of the pests. I have thought that much of the reinfection came from bugs' being knocked to the ground alive in placing fumigating tents, but lately I have been assured that pest escapes the gas while yet remaining in the fruit and foliage.

One of the most aggravating features of the mealy-bug case is that in fighting other damaging insects the mealy bug will invade an orchard apparently as a result of the riddance of the trees from the other pests. have the statement of a most careful observer and ex-perimenter to this effect, and here again we get into another mysterious problem in insect life if the state-ment is correct. If all our known remedies are to fail in ment is correct. If all our known remedies are to half in controlling the mealy bug, there are three things to engage the attention of our economic entomologists, namely, the complete working-out of the life history and conditions under which it flourishes; the discov-ery of new gas compounds and contact sprays; the in-troduction of effective parasitic and predatory insects. Even all these should be attempted at once, so great is the peril now facing the citrus growers on according to the spread of the mealy bug.

The State insectary is attempting to handle the latter problem, but the citrus-fruit men know how often they have been disappointed in the efficacy of imported friendly insects. Yet when there seems no other means of relief, and the State has provided a fund for searching the world for beneficial insects it is certainly worth while to continue the quest as vigorously as possible. In this effort George Compere will soon start to Asia again with a large consignment of plants infected with the meany bug. When he arrived at San Francisco. again with a large consignment of pinns and again with a large consignment of pinns at the mealy bug. When he arrived at San Francisco a again with a large consignment of plants infected with the mealy bug. When he arrived at San Francisco a few weeks ago he brought a large lot of mealy-bug ma-terial carrying multitudes of small chalcid files inclosed in the bodies of the pests. Upon sending a large num-ber of mounted specimens to Washington it was dis-covered that they contained at least six species of parastite files that had never been seen before by any entomologist in the world. One of Compere's duties will
be to make large sendings of these new parasites to test
their adaptability to our State's conditions. The insectary will give this lead a fair trial. Meantime every
possible means should be brought to bear upon the control of this pest.

Dissemination of Parasites.

THE State insectary is now giving more attention to the distribution of native beneficial insects and to the dissemination of those which have been imported and become established in certain districts. In the northern become established in certain districts. In the normern citrus districts the mealy bug is not troublesome on ac-count of the presence of a minute Coccinellid (Scymnus guttulaus.) a black ladybug with almost invisible brown spots, closely resembling the larvae of Cryptolaemus montrouzieri. From one of these northern districts a colony was located and sent to the State insectary. Last week the progeny was sent into Ventura and San Diego counties, 725 of the insects being sent to Santa Paula and 350 to Chula Vista. This species of the ladybird feed chiefly upon the egg masses of the mealy bug, and it is believed if it can be established in the southern districts, much good will follow.

THE State insectary now has on hand for distribution 270 pounds of ladybirds of the species Hippodamia convergens. Some of them will be sent to the wintercabbage fields of the State to attack the aphis which is can bage neits of the state to attack the apins which is already reported in distinctive numbers. But the greater number will be placed in cold storage and kept dormant till the cantaloupes and melons begin to suf-fer next spring. Did it ever occur to one of the readers of this magazine to count a pound of ladybirds? It would be a big task. We have counted an ounce of the would be a big/task. We have counted an ounce of the insects and multiplied by 16 gives us 24,172 to the pound. Thus we have 6,526,440 ladybugs now in cold storage and awaiting liberation where they will do the most good. The superintendent of the insectary expects to bring out not less than 1000 pounds of these friends of the farmer which will give us about 25,000,000.

In the distribution of these friendly insects a transportation company is willing to carry them to any point

free of charge to the State, but the act providing for the free of charge to the State, but the act providing for the organization of a railroad commission passed by the last Legislature will not permit it to do so. This interpretation of the law will make the express bills pretty heavy in sending out the insects in quart or gallon lots, and the insectary fund will be exhausted long before the season for collecting the bugs will have closed. But every effort will be made to get every pound into circulation that the funds will permit of, and men are now away up in the Sierras making collections by the sackful to be held over till they are needed. The supply seems inexhaustible this season, but they have to be seems inexhaustible this season, but they have to be carried ten or twelve miles on the backs of the collectors, to reach the nearest burro trail for transportation to the railroad at Toll's. This adds greatly to the expense of getting them out.

THE American Consul at Antwerp writes the editor as follows, regarding international inspection:

as follows, regarding international inspection:

"I take pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of your letter of the 18th ultimo, the contents of which I have read with much interest.

"I am also of your opinion that the national government should take the necessary steps to guard against the importation into the United States of diseased plants and nursery stock. I am, furthermore, thoroughly convinced that the present system of inspection of nursery stock could be greatly improved upon, if the said stock were submitted to the same rules and regulation that affect shipments of old rags. The laws with respect thereto are very strict, and each and every shipment of rags, irrespective of value, is submitted to a regular disinfection process, which when performed is attested to by a certified certificate of disinfection, in advance, of the certified certificate of disinfection, which accompanies the bill of health delivwhich accompanies the bill of health delivred to the steamer before sailing

ered to the steamer before sailing.

"The certificates of inspection when referring to plants and nursery stock, should clearly set forth the fact that the establishment from which the shipment has been made has been inspected and found to be free from the different dangerous insect pests and other plant diseases. These certificates would be submitted to the same formalities as those affecting rags. I may also add that a copy of the certificate of inspection should also be attached to the dunlicate of the consular invoices. also be attached to the duplicate of the consular invoice. is also done in shipments of rags.

The regulations affecting rags have been issued by the

"The regulations affecting rags have even issued by the Treasury Department, Marine Hospital Service, and I am inclined to think that the Department of Agriculture could request the Treasury Department to issue similar instructions with respect to plants and nursery stock. "I am now in correspondence with the Department of State on this subject, and the fact of your laying the matter before the Department of Agriculture, if you see

matter before the Department of Agriculture, if you see fit, would, I think, greatly strengthen our efforts toward bringing about some uniform action by the govern-

The New League.

THOSE fruit growers who have been supporting the Citrus Protective League for years will be pleased to know that a similar organization is now on foot among the deciduous fruit men. While the northern growers admit that they have not progressed as rapidly as their southern kindred in the art of handling their general business from one central authorized head they are southern kindred in the art of handling their general business from one central, authorized head, they are aware of the advantages to be gained by concerted effort in this way, and the movement to form a deciduous-fruit league had its inception in the success of the south-ern organization. At the last State Fruit Growers' Con-vention, a committee of ten was provided for, and held, its meeting in Sacramento on the 30th of last month. its meeting in Sacramento on the 30th of last month. report of this committee has not been published. The essential features of the plan are as follo

Any one, or more, fruit growers representing 100 acres of deciduous fruits, nuts or grapes shall be entitled to one membership. Any company, association or individual shipper of fresh, dried or canned fruits or of nuts shall be entitled to one membership. Not more than one membership shall be voted by one person, firm or corporation.

. An advisory committee of not less than thirty shall among their number, and this committee shall elect from its number an executive committee shall elect shall have power to employ a manager or other neces-sary help, and to conduct the business of this league.

sary help, and to conduct the business of this league.

Memberships represented by each 100 acres shall pay 1 cent per acre, and all others shall pay 10 cents per car of fruit or nuts shipped during the preceding calendar year, as an initial payment in each case. The executive committee may levy an assessment of like proportion an amount as often as the needs of the league may demand, but not more than five such assessments in any one year, and no member shall pay less than \$1 at each assessment

Plans for a mass meeting of growers are being formulated, and this conference will be held on the 25th of January at the city of Sacramento. The organization will be officially known as California Deciduous Fruit Protective League, if the recommendations of the late committee are adopted. A great effort will be spent in making the mass meeting the largest ever held by fruit men in this part of the State, and the interest is so keen that it will be a great conference:

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nonials, also affidavit and photo of 25 in tith one bottle. Price \$1.25—will pres ottles at \$2.50. Money refunded if not as

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MORRIS & SNOW STO 435 So. Main St. Las Ag catalogue—that tells all shall

AN FRANCISCO has the reputatity of the United States best supicious young flower buds of the ugh this is true, it is also a fact sed to even a small fraction of rais. It is perfectly hardy in our t, it makes its chief growth in its crop from March onward, this its eastern and North Europe ris growth in the spring from a covered out of reach of freezing eason it is not necessary to lift under cover nor to pluck bud stote odibility away from the freezing in wintry climates. In fact, in the plant forgets to become dornhort rest, and the vegetable is to rancisco and Los Angeles marked The plant is, therefore, of especifor ase-in late winter and early supplies are scantiest. It is a garde its height of four feet or more, its, light green above and whitish the type of a colossal this. FRANCISCO has the reputs light green above and whitish in the style of a colossal this

oved Stone Tomato.

MOUBTEDLY the most popular manato for growing in California is Stone." It is a kind of some year year seems to mark an advance is for local demand and the eastern in part of the State, quite a consist grown every year for shipment that region that a demand has been yed type. Although the Stone tom is grown every year for snipment that region that a demand has bee wed type. Although the Stone tom sarest to the shipper's ideal of a go nevertheless the strain which is a capable of considerable improvers of productiveness and perfectnessing to the discriminating eastern might be that the fruit packed be perfect ruits which show blemish are discars whose motto is: "An honest parameters that of those fruits which conly about 30 per cent. are fit to harkets. Knowing these facts and importance, some few years ago we satematic selections, with the end in a strain which would be more proof have a larger percentage of perfect fruits would be individually more verage stock carried by seedsmen.

The we believe we have succeeded, and sted persons the result of our labors. r we believe we have succeeded sted persons the result of our la

D seed is one of the first essentials for of a good crop.

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it will not be reached by damp air of la.

To are several good methods of drying the oldest methods and still a favorite wis to braid the ears together by the bod and inexpensive corn rack may be rows of ten-penny nails into a squar several feet in length. This rack may be rows of ten-penny nails into a squar several feet in length. This rack may be from the ceiling by one end or mount asse made of two boards nailed at ris a different content of the rack is known as are on a "tree" may be protected from ng an inverted tin pan with a hole in the post about a foot from the floor. If the cobe of the seed ears are forced alis which should be just far enough the ears from touching one another. main on the rack until spring when the oved and submitted to a germination to are numerous methods of typing ears wine and suspending from the ceil at wire. Prof. Holden of Iowa gives of easy and effective. The ends of a piece of the cobe of the several inches apart. The should lie several inches apart. The should lie several inches apart. The ends of apart. An ear is laid on the moor crosses, which should lie several inches apart. ands held in the hands are then crossed a zoing inside of two strings of the c ar is laid next to the first one and th med back. This placing of ears is conti-



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Gardening in California—Flower and Vegetable.

AN FRANCISCO has the reputation of being the city of the United States best supplied with the decity of the United States best supplied with the decity of the United States best supplied with the decity of the United States best supplied with the decity of the United States best supplied with the decity of the United States of the globe artichoke. It is perfectly hardy in our valley climates, information in the winter and the states of the states of the United States of the States of the

Improved Stone Tomato.

MDOUBTEDLY the most popular market variety of tomato for growing in California is that known as he Stone." It is a kind of some years' standing, and ery year seems to mark an advance in its popularity, is for local demand and the eastern market. In the thern part of the State, quite a considerable acreage it is grown every year for shipment East, and it is in that region that a demand has been made for an greed type. Although the Stone tomato is probably assert to the shipper's ideal of a good market varity, nevertheless the strain which is upon the market acspable of considerable improvement along the so of productiveness and perfectness of fruit. In apping to the discriminating eastern market, it is impaire that the fruit packed be perfect in appearance, y fruits which show blemish are discarded by those ppers whose motto is: "An honest pack," and this in means a considerable loss. One prominent grower a serted that of those fruits which come from the d, only about 30 per cent. are fit to be sent to the translets. Knowing these facts and recognizing it importance, some few years ago we started a series systemate selections, with the end in view of develong a strain which would be more productive, which old have a larger percentage of perfect fruits, and one fruits would be individually more perfect than a swrage stock carried by seedsmen. In this enterior we believe we have succeeded, and now offer to created persons the result of our labors.—[Rural Califnia.

m a class by itself. Endorsed by Agricultus ment Stations. Big seller in the East for year for several seasons. Send for circular with a menials, also affidavit and photo of 201 killed with one bottle. Price \$1.25—will prepay servith one bottle. Price \$1.25—will prepay servith one bottle. Price \$1.25—will prepay servith one bottles at \$2.50. Money refunded if not as any bottles at \$2.50. Money refu calcaration. However, if the ear, may be taken into the time, they should be selected when the corn is see, but if it is also too late for this they should picked from the bulk lot in the crib at the earliest sible time.

a order to secure high germinating ability of seed a three points are essential; namely, maturity, rapid ing, and storing in a dry place of even temperature, are it will not be reached by damp air or injurious male.

here are several good methods of drying seed ears. In the are several good methods of drying seed ears. It is the added methods and still a favorite with some men is to braid the ears together by the husks. I good and inexpensive corn rack may be made by the rows of tempenny nails into a square or round it several feet in length. This rack may be susting from the ceiling by one end or mounted upright a base made of two boards nailed at right angles such other. This form of rack is known as a "tree." ean en a "tree" may be protected from mice by iming as inverted tin pan with a hole in the center of the post about a foot from the floor. The butt at the cole of the seed ears are forced over the atils which should be just far enough apart to test the ears from touching one another. The ears remain on the rack until spring when they should removed and submitted to a germination test.

I have are summous methods of trying ears together twise and suspending from the ceiling on a hold wise. Prof. Holden of Iowa gives one which an ears an effective. The ends of a piece of twine the licenstream and effective. The ends of a piece of twine the low when the ends are held the height of had an ear is laid on the floor crossing the two a which should he several inches apart. The doubtened had lin the hands are then crossed over the test and had lin the hands are then crossed over the series in the ears is for two strings of the other, and a single last to the first one and the strands and had. This placing of ears is continued un-

til the twine has all been used, when the two ends may be hung over a nail without tying and the ears left un-til time to test them.—[D. W. Frear, Colorado Agricultural College.

THE lot of the mushroom farmer is not a bed of roses. There are troubles to beset his path as in everything else, though he has the advantage of being enabled to easily combat pests. Rats and mice are some-times enemies to the mushroom, but wood lice which feed on small mushrooms are the main pest which must be fought. These can be effectually stamped out if search is made for them and they are killed with a flat stick before they have a chance to increase. In case of annoyance from mice, a little plaster of Paris mixed with dry corn where they can easily get it in the vicinity of the beds will generally serve to keep them away.

W. F. Marose, an old-time mushroom grower, gives the following general suggestions:

"Utilize all the space you have for growing. The more beds you make up, the easier it is to compost the ma-nure, the more mushrooms you can raise, and the prof-its are correspondingly larger.

"Alm to have the temperature of your house not lower than 50 degrees, nor higher than 65 beds begin to bear.

"Keep the atmosphere moist at all times.
"Keep temperature as even as possible after bearing

"Always water a bed well if it is made up of dry

"Keep the spawn stored in a cool and dry place. "By the time your mushrooms are ready to appear, the temperature of your shed or cellar should not be lower than 50 degrees, nor higher than 65. The temperature should be kept as even as possible. There is such a thing as too much moisture for mushrooms to thrive at their best. Don't have your house or cellar reeking with moisture. In houses above ground, sufficient moisture may be obtained by sprinkling the paths with warm water now and then. Ventilation should come from above. Ventilation should be moderate at all times. Sunlight is not necessary, in fact detrimental. It raises the temperature through the day and would prevent an even temperature. On the other hand the place can't be kept too dark.

"I have found the following the best method: Put on the top dressing just as you take it from the pile either wet or dry, and do not water it until the crop is due-seven or eight weeks after spawning. Heat the water to 80 degrees Fahrenheit and go over the beds with a fine spray, distributing the water as evenly as possible, using only enough water to moisten the top of the soil. Repeat this the second day and the third if the soil is not damp throughout.

"In three or four days again examine the bed, and if drying out again, spray lightly. Do not use too much water at one time. Do not use any more water than necessary to keep the surface damp. By watering the paths freely, less water will be needed in the beds.

"An old mushroom grower told me one time to add just a pinch of salt to the water when I sprayed the

just a pinch of sait to the water when I sprayed the beds, and I have always done this. Besides accelerat-ing the growth of the plants, it makes them healthy and prevents the forming of a peculiar scum over the ma-tured mushroom, which some claim ruins them for eat-ing or market purposes."—[California Cultivator.

Sechium Edule-Chayota.

THIS remarkable subject was described by Mr. Campbell, associate editor, in April issue of this journal. The texture of the fruit is between that of radish and a ripened squash, with a flavor all its own. We have known it for six years, yet until this season we have not even attempted to sample it as an article of food, and to our surprise found it to be one of the most deliand to our surprise found it to be one of the most deli-cious vegetables, either made into salad, dressed with oil, and the usual condiments that go to make salads. Because of the pearly appearance it makes a very or-namental dish for the table. When parboiled and dressed with butter and cream, or even milk, it makes a delicious sauce. Another instance of how a plant of merit may be cultivated in a community for years yet merit may be cultivated in a community for years, yet merit may be cultivated in a community for years, yet escape the notice of the public. In Los Angeles and Santa Ana and Pasadena it grows with a tropical luxuriance that is wonderful to see. And how prolific; a fruit at the axil of every leaf. It is a monoecious plant, that is, the fruits come from one flower, the pistillate, while the staminate ones are borne on a spike four or five inches long. It is intensely interesting to the student of plant life. A paties of tropical Mayles the tons. dent of plant life. A native of tropical Mexico, the tops perish in this latitude the latter part of the winter, but with the return of warm weather, if well fed, and watered it grows at an amazing rate. It could be used with pleasure and profit to cover up fences and other unsightly objects in the back yards of city lots. Readers of these notes who entervian the idea of planting the ers of those notes who entertain the idea of planting the seed, the whole fruit must be planted, had better send their orders now to Ross Seed Store, of Pasadena, for delivery about March first .- [Pacific Garde

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and Verbena plants. 25c per dozen. Carnation plants, 75c per dozen.

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Care of the Body-Suggestions for Preserving Health. CONDUCTED BY HARRY ELLINGTON BROOK, N.D., OF THE TIMES STA

PRACTICAL HYGIENE.

[The Times does not undertake to answer inquiries on regienic subjects that are merely of personal interest, or to ve advice in individual cases. General inquiries on hygienic abjects of public interest will receive attention in these lourness. No inquiries are answered by mail. Personal interest with the properties of the mail personal interest of the Magazine Section of The Times is in the ands of the printer ten days before the day of publication or presented that the published, or given to-others, without the onsent of the writers. Addresses of correspondents are of preserved, and consequently cannot be furnished to quirers.]

Vegetarianism and Endurance,

HE following dispatch from Cincinnati was published in The Times a few months ago:
"While 500 men of the Second Infantry, U.S.A.,

were returning to Fort Thomas, Ky., today on a forced march of forty-three miles, from Fort Perry, O., many dropped in the ranks from exhaustion.

"Lieut. W. E. Dawes, surgeon of the regiment, fainted and fell from his horse. He is said to be suffering appendicitis.

"One army ambulance, overcrowded with disabled men, broke down in the city limits."

Would it not be a good idea for army officials, having tried for many years what is called a "liberal" diet, to make tests with a much smaller amount of food, containing not more than half as much proteid, which is mainly found in meat, beans, eggs, cheese, etc.—with thorough mastication? It is excess of proteid that

In the Japanese army, also, where they have been of late foolishly introducing meat, regardless of the wonderful records made on the battlefield and in hospitals under a vegetarian dietary, we recently read in the papers how a large number of troops dropped dead on the march.

A year ago there was in Los Angeles a pheno young lightweight nugliist, who has won over forty victories in the ring, and has never suffered a decided defeat. He is a strict vegetarian.

For the eighth time in eleven years, Eustace Miles won the English tennis championship. Mr. Miles, also is a vegetarian.

Experiments made a few years ago at Yale University under the supervision of Prof. Chittenden showed that on a low proteid dietary—what many would call a "starvation dietary"—vegetarians were able to perform feats of endurance that entirely put in the shade Yale's picked athletes.

A Los Angeles man writes to the Care of the Body

"Possibly it may interest you to know what I have been doing during the last sixteen days when I have lived on one ordinary meal a day. It was not undertaken as a dietary stint. I simply took a notion to try it. One day I walked thirty-six miles; two days wheeled thirty-six miles each day; another day walked twenty-two to twenty-four miles; another walked ten miles; another ten miles; and day before yesterday twenty-eight to thirty miles. When I say I live on two meals, or one meal a day, I wish it distfactly understood that the one meal or two meals are not as much in quantity as three ordinary meals, but just one or two ordinary simple light meals. My one meal has been about this: "Two or three shredded-wheat biscuits with a little honey, butter, and a handful of dates, or four or five good figs. Some days a glass of milk in addition. I presume I have lost a few pounds—it could hardly be otherwise—but there are no other ill results. I feel as well as usual."

In Germany during the past few years, in long-distance walking matches requiring great endurance, in most cases the only compactions who have ever reached. Possibly it may interest you to know what I have

tance walking matches requiring great endurance, in most cases the only competitors who have even reached

the winning post were vegetarians.

One of the most marvelous feats of strength and en-One of the most marvelous feats of strength and endurance ever performed was that of Gilman Low, a New York athlete, who recently lifted 1,000,000 pounds in fifty-five minutes, lifting a thousand pounds 1006 times. He attributes his endurance merely to his abstemious diet during the two months of his preparatory training. During five weeks he ate only one meal a day, consisting of three eggs, whole-wheat bread, fruits, cereals, and nuts, and a glass of milk. The last three weeks he ate only four meals a week of the same food. Contrast this with the bloody beefsteak and bit-

food. Contrast this with the bloody beefsteak and bitter ale that in former times were regarded as necessary for the training of athletes.

Instances like these of marvelous feats performed by non-flesh eaters whose blood is not burdened with fatigue stuff, might be multiplied so as to fill an entire number of the Sunday Times magazine.

For a sudden rush, flesh food may give tiger-like strength, but for continued energy and general efficiency the flesh cater does not begin to be in it with the vegetarian. This is coming to be recognized by those who have impartially investigated the subject. Even prize fighting has its representative vegetarian in the person of Fred Welsh, the phenomenal light-weight champion of England, above referred to, further reference to whom will be made here before long. When to this is added the undoubted fact that a more flesh dietary greatly favors immunity from, and recov-

When to this is added the undoubted fact that a near-flesh dietary greatly favors immunity from, and recovery from disease or wounds, it is certainly not surprising that so many are today beginning either to abandon the use of flesh food altogether, or greatly to diminish the quantity they consume. Yet there will-still continue to be many foolish people who, while holding down chairs in offices, or reclining on the lounges, declare that they must eat meat once off twice

a day "to keep up their strength," and all the time they are feeling weary and out of sorts.

Once more remember this, however: Intelligence must be exercised in the selection of a non-flesh dietary. It is not sufficient to drop meat from the menu. On the contrary, as frequently stated here, the average veg-tarian menu of a mixture of sweets, slops, and starch-is much worse from a hygienic point of view than little lean meat and a salad.

Give a fair trial, for three months, to a plain, simple Give a fair trial, for three months, to a plain, simple, nourishing non-stimulating dietary, low in proteid, eating not more than twice a day, eating dry, and chewing your food most thoroughly, and you will be surprised at the results in well-feeling, increased efficiency and endurance, both mental and physical. Beside which, you will save money.

 $\overline{F}^{
m OLLOWING}$ communication was recently published in The Times:

see that you advocate abstinence from excessive "I see that you advocate abstinence from excessive meat eating on the ground of health, mentioning some of the races who live without it. Perhaps it would in-terest your readers to know that very few of the 4,000,-900 of blacks in British South Africa eat meat twice a month, as they live almost entirely on mealies (Ameri-can corn.) only the women and children taking milk.

"Yes I am far from being alone in believing these eaple to be not only the healthlest, but also the light-st-hearted race in the world. If a dentist or a doctor had to depend upon their support for a livelihood, he would starve. They are usually tall, well-developed men (except the few meat-eating ones living in towns,) men (except the few meat-eating ones living in towns,) and have beautiful sonorous voices, which are the envy of all who hear them. But there are certain occasions when these native warriors get a great craving for strong meat—after a tribal beer drink. They are not allowed the white man's drink, but they themselves make a beer—as much a food as a drink—from Kaffir corn, and this they drink on festive occasions. But before they can hold a public gathering they must notify the police. The reason for this is not only in the inter-The reason for this is not only in the inter the police. The reason for this is not only in the inter-ests of law and order, but mainly to give the authori-ties an opportunity to warn all sheep farmers in the neighborhood to keep a sharp eye on their flocks. It has been found that most of the sheep stealing takes place in the vicinity of and immediately after a tribal beer drink. The taking of strong drink in their case creates a desire for strong meat. It would be interest-

beer drink. The taking of strong drink in their case creates a desire for strong meat. It would be interesting to know, on the other hand, if a stimulating diet creates a desire for strong drink."

Most assuredly it does. As frequently stated in these columns, wrong diet is at the bottom of the craving for stimulants and narcotics, and no permanent correction of these habits can be expected so long as the diet is wrong. tion of these diet is wrong.

Alcoholic liquor is a concentrated form of carbon. Alcoholic liquor is a concentrated form of carbon. Meat is a concentrated form of nitrogen. Hence, a diet largely composed of meat leads to a craving for concentrated carbon. Men usually take to liquor, while women are more apt to take to candy—another concentrated carbon—which is scarcely less injurious. It is not, however, only the eating of flesh food, with its excess of proteid, and its irritating uric deposits, that leads to a craving for liquor. Any diet that creates fermentation and irritates the stomach will lead to a craving for strong drink—one irritation on ton of

ates fermentation and irritates the stomach will lead to a craving for strong drink—one irritation on top of another. When you mix up a lot of sloppy foods that disagree with each other and turn your stomach into a fermenting vat, you naturally crave alcohol, or opium, or nicotine, or whatever your pet "dope" may be.

Have you ever noticed that after a simple meal of fresh fruit without sugar, or a bowl of milk—without sugar—and a cracker, you have no particular craving for a stimulant or sedative, whereas after a banquet of a dozen courses such craving (if you are in the habit of using any of these things,) is almost uncontrollable? As frequently stated here, any attempt to suppress

As frequently stated here, any attempt to suppress
the liquor evil must, to be successful, be based upo dietetic reform

Unnecessary Surgical Operations.

HERE is another case:
The wife of a Los Angeles capitalist recently had a The wife of a Los Angeles capitalist recently had a touch of sickness which she supposed to be rheumatism. Her husband called in a well-known physician who, after a brief examination, shook his head, looked grave and declared that the woman had a tumor. He called in a medical friend for consultation, who, of course, agreed with him. They said the woman must at once go to a hospital and undergo an operation, or her life would be in danger.

The husband wanted to know how much it would cost him. "Oh, you are all right," said the physician. "Yes, I know I am all right financially, but I have my doubts as to the necessity of this operation," answered

"Yes, I know I am all right financially, but I have my doubts as to the necessity of this operation," answered the husband. He sent his wife to an osteopathic physician, and within three weeks she was well. To satisfy himself, however, he called in one of the leading "regular" physicians of Los Angeles, an honorable man, who, after a careful examination, declared that she had no tumor, nor any sign of one.

A week or two later, the physician who had suggested the operation met the capitalist on the street and officered to shake hands, inquiring after the condition of the wife. The capitalist refused to take his hand, saying: "I will not shake hands with you. If you wished to operate on my wife merely for the sake of the \$500 you are a — scoundrel. If, on the other hand, you

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 189,)

Oxypath

Is to the Art of He What the

Comet Is to the Stars

OXYPATHY outshines ALL other a

By means of the OXYGENATOR, THE ATMOSPHERE'S OXYGEN are phuman system, just where and when need instrument is as efficient in controlling dithe Oxygen used it not artificial, but is OXYGEN OF THE AIR.

Last month the OXYGENATOR account all the doctors in the SOUTH had for rewith in vain, and had given it up as it is just another proof of what we have you, "The Oxygenator is destined to sweep of medicine into the relics of the PAST. Read the following on Pellagra:

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of the AIN.

The correction of the SOUTH had for years a vain, and had given it up as HOPE another proof of what we have alrest Oxygenator is destined to sweep the into the relics of the PAST."

TOURSTON, S. C., De S.

results was In the spring of this year, a systeman pronounced her case genuine Fig. said she was beyond cure—their veries a death. In the surface of the case of t

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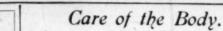
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(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 188.

did not know that an operation was not necessary, you

are a quack."
Such cases as this might be multiplied indefinitely. Understand, the editor of the Care of the Body does not for a moment assert that all allopathic physicians are of this stripe. By no means. Thank God there are among them many honorable men who would not dream of stooping to such scoundrelly conduct. On the other hand, unfortunately there are also many of the type of this Los Angeles physician.

Is it not about time that instead of passing laws to keep honorable men from aiding sick people by simple, natural methods we should have a few laws to keep these vampires from murdering people—for murder it surely is when unnecessary operations are performed that result in death. When a person dies following a surgical operation, there should be, as is now demanded in England, a Coroner's inquest, and if it is found that the operation was unnecessary, or that there was carelessness, then the operating surgeon should be criminally prosecuted.

When we consider how greatly overdone is the field of medical practice—it is said that the average income of a physician in the United States is only \$800 a year—we must admit that it is a great temptation to an im these vampires from murdering people-for murder it

of a physician in the United States is only \$800 a year—we must admit that it is a great temptation to an impecunious practitioner when he finds himself confronted with the problem of whether he shall recommend to a wealthy patient an operation costing, say, \$500—or, perhaps \$250, after "divvying" with the surgeon—or shall content himself with giving a little medicine and some good advice, for which service he could not conscientiously charge more than \$25. Certainly it is a great temptation, and it is no wonder that many yield to it.

No person should, however, think of entering the No person should, however, think of entering the medical profession any more than the priesthood, unless he has a high moral ideal in view, for to be a conscientious physician involves much altruism and self-denial. A man who goes into the profession merely for the money there is in it will never make a successful physician—that is to say, successful in the right sense of the word—although his income may be greater than that of the President.

Chief Causes of Increased Cost of Living.

Chief Causes of Increased Cost of Living.

That the increased cost of living is not purely an American question, nor entirely due to the trusts or the tariff, is shown by the fact that within the past few years the cost of living in the treaty ports of China has gone up from 50 to 75 per cent., so that it has been necessary to increase wages.

So it goes all over the world. The fact is that, as heretofore pointed out in these columns, the enormously increased production of gold reduces the purchasing power of the dollar, so that the American dollar of fifteen years ago is today about equivalent to a Mexican dollar, which is worth 50 cents. Nor is there likely to be any change in this direction, except that with the discovery of new fields, greater transportation facilities, and improvements in the extraction of the precious metal, the production of gold is likely to increase still more rapidly. The financial world will have to adapt itself to these changed circumstances.

The following New York dispatch, recently published in The Times, illustrates another leading cause of high prices of food products:

"Back to the soil."

This is the solution of the problem of higher cost of living, according to James J. Hill, philosopher and master railroad builder.

"The problem is not local, it is international," said Mr. Hill, who was back in New York today after his

ter railroad builder.

"The problem is not local, it is internationat," said
Mr. Hill, who was back in New York today after his
visit to Washington and the White House early this
week. "Obviously the world has reached an economic
crisis. We are not producing foodstuffs enough. We
must enlarge the farming area of the earth; we must
apply scientific principles; we must adapt ourselves to
conditions.

apply scientific principles; we must adapt ourselves to conditions.

"Agriculturally speaking, the world is not overpopulated. The problem is to relieve the congestion in the cities and scatter the unproductive population to the farms. Then when we get them there we must teach them new methods of farming. Our present methods are so loose and slipshod that we don't get half the good out of our tillable land.

"There is no quick relief to the present crisis. The necessaries of life will not be cheapened to the consumer until we add a million or so persons to our agricultural population. Until the movement from the city back to the country starts, President Taft and Congress can do little toward lowering the cost of living."

A CORRESPONDENT, who signs himself "Laertes," writes as follows:

"The writer, though over 60, is still in the harness and is engaged in active commercial business, his position being such that he is obliged to use his head all

day—day after day.

"Naturally my work becomes wearisome and being confining, I frequently long for the open air and the sunshine, and I am often tempted to give up my position and engage in some employment that will keep me out of decree.

tion and engage in some employment that will keep me out of doors.

"But here my wife steps in and says she is afraid that if I do this and do not employ my head in my work, I will very soon grow old—that I will age rapidly both in body and mind, and that my brain will lose its present elasticity or resiliency—atrophy, as it were.

"What do you think about it? Please give us your opinion in the columns of the Care of the Body."

The correspondent's wife is right. It is decreases.

The correspondent's wife is right. It is dangerous for a man who has been accustomed to active work to



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Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Backache, Sleep-lessness, Lumbage, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles.

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uare is locate cent of the tol per cent. of the mare and

Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 189.)

suddenly give it up altogether. Active brain work in a congenial occupation—remember that the occupation must be congenial—is conducive to health and long life. We often read about men who have led an active business life, and who, retiring from business, die soon afterward. This has been noted of late in the case of retired officers of the army. In America business men rarely "retire" until they drop down, although it is becoming more common of late yeers. In England it is the rule. There, however, almost every man has some hobby, in the shape of work or pleasure, while most American business men have been too busy raking in the Almighty Dollar to have taken the time to acquire a hobby of any kind. Such people are to be pitied. Always have a hobby, whether it is the collection of postage stamps, or gardening, or golf, or anything else that interests you. It will prolong your life. Again, the man who has not cultivated the taste for reading is preparing for himself a miserable old age.

As stated, this correspondent's wife is right in what As stated, this correspondent's wife is right in what she says. Should he, however, take up an out-of-door occupation—which he should by all means do if he has a chance—it is not at all necessary for him entirely to give up the use of his mental faculties. The ideal life combines physical and mental work. Unfortunately nowadays, in this miscalled "civilization" of ours, a vast majority of people either overwork their brains and underwork their bodies, or else they are merely heads of physical toil. beasts of physical toil.

The Reward of Virtue.

IFE," of New York, the most artistic weekly in America, had a striking double-page cartoon in its issue of January 20. It showed a large noble dog strapped down on an operating table with a surgeon about to begin cutting him up alive. The cartoon was headed "The Reward of Virtue," and in the backgrounds it showed various acts of dogs—mourning, on the grave of a master; rescuing children from the water or from a railroad track; rescuing a master from wild animals; leading blind men; discovering travelers lost in the snow, etc.

THE Appellate Court in Sacramento recently took the view that a man may be drunk while serving on a jury if he is not too drunk to know what he is doing. That is to say, that such a condition does not furnish a cause for reversing a case upon which he sits in judgment.

This seems to be a dangerous decision. Careful tests have shown that even a single drink of alcohol lessens a man's power of concentration and exactness. Of course, it depends considerably as to how much alcoholic beverages a person has been in the habit of con-

Worse Than Bubonic Plague Rats.

Morse Than Bubonic Plague Rats.

A DISPATCH from Chicago recently announced that Agirls employed in department stores and hair stores had given up wearing false hair on account of a story that leprosy had been contracted by many girff while handling and wearing "rats" made of the hair of Chinese who had died of leprosy. The story was subsequently declared to be untrue, but it had its effect.

Leprosy or not, it is a filthy idea to wear upon the head human hair, a large proportion of which comes from China, where they have no idea of hygienic surroundings. This hair is bleached and made up in all kinds of forms. Moreover, these masses of false hair are most hideous and unbecoming, and do not deceive anybody—not even "mere man."

Old Age and Cigarettes

JUANA CORONA, a native of Sonora, Mexico, died last month at Patagonia, Arix, at the age of 116. The dispatch states that ever since she was 10 years old

The dispatch states that ever since she was 10 years old she had smoked cigarettes.

What a ripe age this woman might have attained if she had not been addicted to the vice of smoking cigarettes. However, don't make the mistake of supposing that you may safely go and do likewise. Juana's children—she left a baby aged 60—will not be able to smoke so many cigarettes, or to smoke them so long, and their children still less so. You may, with comparative impunity, commit many indiscretions so long as otherwise you lead a natural life in the open air, eating abstemiously of simple food.

N these days of ever-increasing prices there are still a few things that are cheap—at least in Southern California.

Walking along Spring street a few days ago, the editor noticed, in the window of one of our leading grocery stores, a big pile of California violets—larger but not so fragrant as the little eastern violets—marked "Two bunches for 5 cents." And this in January. It seemed almost like a desecration of Flora to offer these flowers at such a nominal price. If people would spend a little more money at the florist's, and less at the candy store and tobacconist, it would be better for their health.

"Molly-Coddles."

In a local paper Dr. W. H. Wiley was recently re-ported as saying: "Non-meat eating makes molly-

well, let us see. Caesar's soldiers, who marched with him through his strenuous campaigns, fighting their

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 191.)

Nature Alb

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System perfectly combines all the variance of the control of the c

tells the tale. It is a Magazine that will lead, Many pitfalls in life.

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e you the names and addresses of man, w
been "through the mill!" and the history
tirs who took their money, giving them noth
buse and injury in return. Ask them for
take of cure or money back and note the
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7. Mr. Lord says: "You did my eyes more good than else I ever went to."

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many doctors
moved in twelve

Care of the Body.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 190.)

way with short swords through almost impassable stretches of country, were not exactly mollycoddles, were they? The ordinary ration of these men was a pound of wheat and a pint of thin wine every twenty-

pound of wheat and a pint of thin wine every twentyfour hours. When on one occasion Caesar fed them
mutton, they cried out that he should give them corn
(meaning wheat) which they declared was food for
men. Again Fred Welsh, the plucky little prize fighter
who has never been beaten, is a strict vegetarian.

If non-flesh eating makes mollycoddies, then many of
the great heroes of antiquity were such. However, it
doesn't. Not by a long shot. How about the Japanese,
who, in the war with Russia, displayed such reckless
valor as to astound the world? Where these rice eaters mollycoddles, Dr. Wiley? The editor of the Care
of the Body-would be quite willing to back one of these
little Japanese against your bulk, allowing you for
lunch, say, a two-pound juicy beefsteak and a quart of
Rhine/wine, and giving the Japanese only a few
ounces of rice—peeled but not polished—a couple of
radishes and a little oil.

Death of Moses Harman,

MOSES HARMAN, who for several years past published in Los Angeles a monthly magazine known as "Eugenies," died somewhat suddenly in this city on January 30 from an affection of the heart. He was about 80 years of age at the time of his death.

Harman was a remarkable character. He devoted his life to the propogation of the doctrine of eugenics, which, properly interpreted means the better bearing of children, and necessarily, of course, the better treatment of mothers. For outspoken expressions on this subject in his Chicago magazine "Lucifer" he was twice prosecuted by the Federal authorities and served two terms of imprisonment. Of late years he has been publishing his magazine under great difficulty, scraping together and saving every cent he could gather to devote to this purpose, and even stinting himself car fare.

As previously suggested here, Harman's publication might have accomplished more good had he devoted more space to the "question before the house," namely, the proper conditions before, during, and after presnancy to produce an improved breed of human beings, whereas far too much of the magazine was devoted to discussions as to what formalities if any should be re-

whereas far too much of the magazine was devoted to discussions as to what formalities, if any, should be re-quired for men and women to live together.— However, Harman was a noble and sincere man, who sacrificed his life to a cause.

Meat Eating an Abnormal Practice.

Now that there is such a general discussion of the question of meat eating—from the viewpoint of cost—a pamphlet published six years ago is of special interest. It is entitled "The Folly of Meat Eating" by Otto Carqué, now of Los Angeles. (Published by the author, 560 S. Hope street.) It is a reply to an editorial of the New York and Chicago Evening Examiner, and San Francisco Examiner. The pamphlet contains two very valuable tables, giving a complete analysis of the twelve mineral elements of the various foods.

ndling Asylums Versus Infanticide

Foundling Asylums Versus Infanticide.

In a report of a recent local case, involving illegitimate births, the following statement was made in regard to the mother of one of the children: "There, in the presence of the scores who attended the trial was made the most terrible confession that woman can make. She admitted being the unmarried mother of one of the bables."

Well now, is this a more terrible thing than for a "respectacle" married woman to take the life of her immature child? Yet that is quite a common happening in this country—far too common. It is such a false, hard, cruel, inhuman, unchristian attitude on the part of society toward women who give—birth to children

hard, cruel, inhuman, unchristian attitude on the part of society toward women who give birth to children without the sanction of the church or the law that leads to infanticide.

Again, in the same report a deputy District Attorney was quoted as saying that the attention of the grand fury will probably be called to the various maternity homes in Los Angeles. Well, suppose these homes are abolished? That will be another inducement to child murder. Many of these women dare not recognize their children because of the attitude of society toward them. Therefore, they feel impelled either to kill them or to dispose of them in any other way that is open to them. Regulate the homes, but don't abolish them. If you do you will encourage murder and suicide.

A witty Frenchwoman, when twitted by the editor of the Care of the Body with the large percentage of ille-

the Care of the Body with the large percentage of ille-gitimate births in France, replied: "Yes, in France we build foundling asylums, and in America you sup-port professional abortionists." Which is the better plan?

PHILADELPHIA professor recommends pigs as Apets for children, to replace kittens and young Jogs. He is reported as saying in a lecture:

"A pig is more intelligent than a kitten or a dog; it is good-natured and will follow a child; it is easily kept; it is tough, and its rotundity prevents the child from harming it, for when the child picks it up and squeezes it, the little pig slips to the floor every time. Pigs make fine playmates, and I urge every mother here to secure one at once for her little boy or girl."

There is nothing new about this. In Hawaii, women commonly keep young pigs for pets—sometimes going so far as to take them to bed with them. There is something grewsome, however, in the idea of devouring your pet in the shape of pork chops, after he grows up.

Are You Deaf?

TESTIMONIALS

Mr. H. H. Gustin, Manager,
THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE CO.,
Dear Sir: I am more pleased with my Stolz Electrophone han with any instrument I have ever tried to assist the hearag, and I have tried them all during the past twenty-five years,
stammitter or music very well. At a dinner lately I put the
stammitter or the table and heard every word the hostess said

Tours very truly.

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MRS. DR. H. PETERS, Specialist for Women and Children.

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e greatest invention of the age, giving perfect vision for all tances. No confusion of sight by lines or cement of the old le. They cost a little more than the ordinary glasses, but their gance and comfort to the eyes far exceed the price. If you life a guarantee for a perfect fit, by the latest method, call on DR. A. POLASKY, Oculies and Opticlan.

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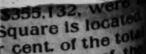
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ow hair on any human head if the roots are not dead,
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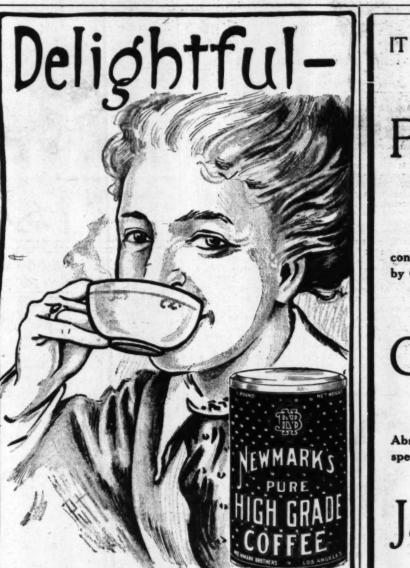
Dr. Gossmann's Hygienic Institute NATURE CURE

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Of these, 215, aggregating \$355,13 Fifth Ward, in which Vermont Square is The Fifth Ward got 54% per cent. of the

Are you sure that when you order Bishop's California Crackers, you get what you order? Read the name on the package every time. The buyer of crackers wants them as fresh and as good as it is possible to get them. Bishop's Princess Sodas reach your grocer's within a few hours after they leave our ovens—they are perfect in their goodness when you buy them—and always fine eating. 10c and 25c packages at all grocers. BISHOP & COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA.



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719-723 SOUTH SPRING STR







SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1910.

1.—Three of the Tade are on the hill, but here's another one, Who says he wants to go somewhere to have a little fun.

A life during now and then can do a Tad no harm."

West Wool Wool Look out for the Woo Woo Bird.
in our is sweet that you'll think it a treat.
The fact ma ever have heard.

BUSTER, I'VE GOT YOUR BOG ON A STRING!



ED RIFLE UNREASONABLE IN HER REGARD OF R, YET DEPENDING UPON THE THE PURSUIT OF PLEAS-IORING THE















There isn't any danger, for the Tad knows how to swim. But wher's the family animal that follows after him?





6.—They think it's a Salmonster, then all at a "Oh, no! it isn't that at all, it's a Pums

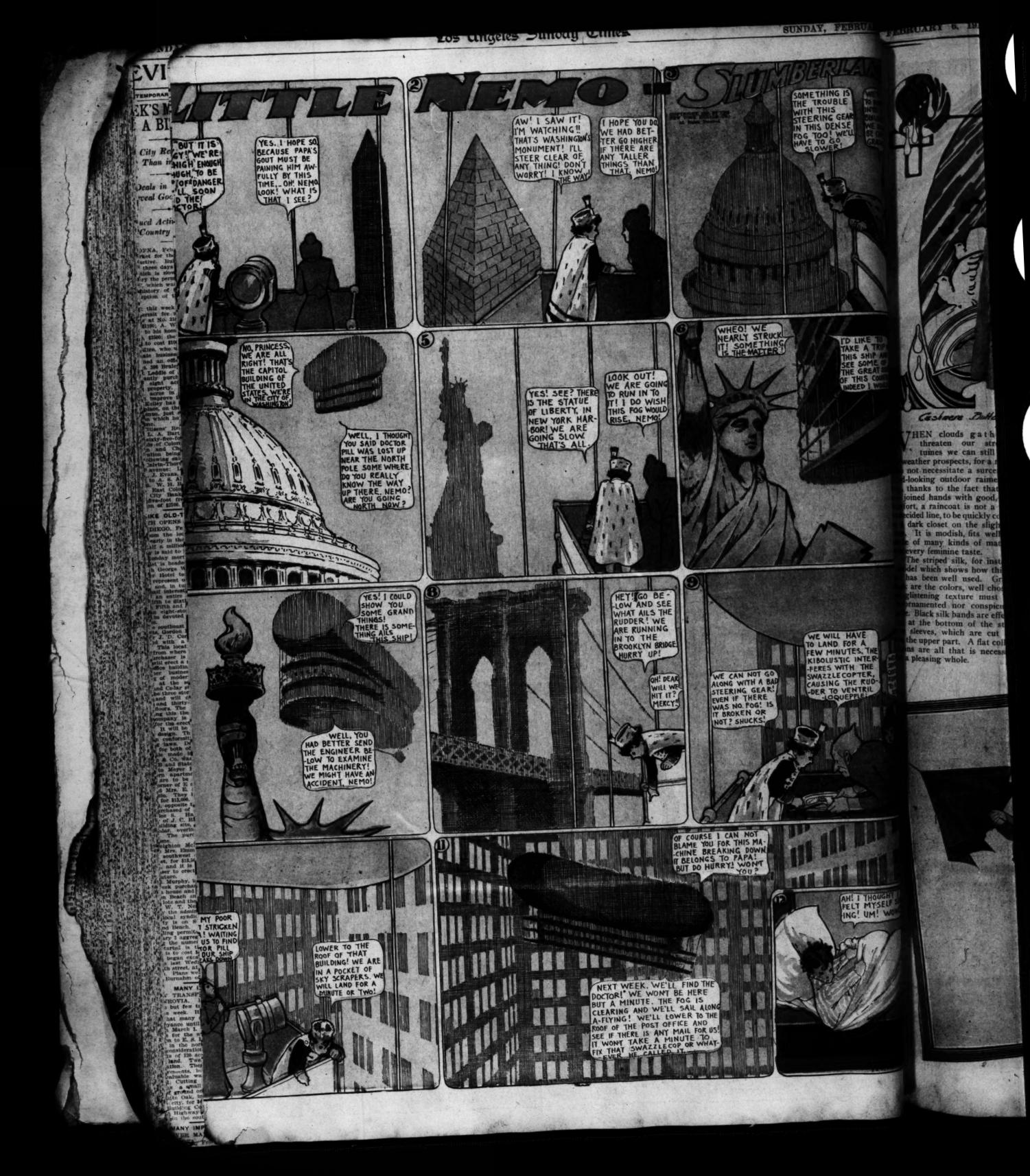
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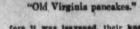
CAKES and HOT CROSS BUNS



ck of the Adirondack

while I watched in idle
City ment a group of Adironfive-guides making ready the
on of for our hungry hunters
obable origin of the immeike aske occurred to me.
IH O it "immemorial" carelessDiffe we have heard of it all
soom and our tathers ate pancarly generations before us.
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or a observed one to whom at hinted the possibilities of and the diet by other combinate the full our and water, "living on and like, as we do for months and faplacks come easier than



fore it was leavened, their kneading troughs being bound up in their clothes upon their shoulders. * . * . And they baked unleavened cakes of the dough, which was brought out of Egypt, for it was not leavened, because they were thrust out of Egypt and could not tarry, neither had prepared, for themselves any victual."

Why should not this be the genesis of the pancake? I asked myself the same many years thereafter, when I saw the Arab women etir up unleavened batter in a wooden bowl just stiff enough to handle, mould it swiftly into round cakes and bake these upon stones heated in a fire of thorns or chaff.

"Fancakes again—all but the pan" quoth I, recollecting the Hebrew' flight and the guide's hurried breakfast.

And why not? Is there not a dim reminiscence of the Passover, and the subsequent forty years of wandering in the desert, in the Shrove Tyesday preceding the Lenten fast of forty days?

It would be too long a digression were we to pursue that question of

days?

It would be too long a digression were we to pursue that question of the significance of the numeral, "forty" in macred history. It rained once forty days and forty nights; Elijah went in the strength of angel food forty days; forty atripes save one was the issuit of sourging, and a fast of forty days preceded the Temptation in the Wilderness.

The word "hrove" is rooted in "shrive." and Shrove Tuesday, for which the English pancakes were named, was the date on which the church enjoined a general confession and "shrift" (or absolution). The day following was Ash Wednesday. Pancakes are still eaten in England and Wales upon Shrove Tuesday. I have talked with old people who recollected the custom as marry universal in Puritan New England. It is safe to say that net one in a thousand of cooks and eaters had any suspicion of the churchly authorization of the practice.

"HE HOT CROSS BUN is venerable, although it may not claim equal antiquity with the pancake and the "Fassnacht." caten in Germany on Shrove Tuesday, and having, undoubtedly, the same pedigree with the English cake.

THE GOOD FRIDAY BUN is found in most Protestant. Mother Goose taught us to chant:
"Hot cross buns!"

The cross buns!"

It was one of the London cries while America was still a royal colony.

white America was still a royal colony.

Old Virginia Pancakes (No. 1).

Best ave eggs very light; add three cupfuls of milk, two tablespoonfuls of shortening—butter or lard, melted—and—a handful at a time—a quart of sifted flour with which has been mixed a tempoonful of sait. No baking powders were added by our grandmother. She depended upon the besten eggs and quick mixing to insure lightness.

Have a large frying-pan on the fire with enough melted butter in it to reach every part of the bottom. Pour in enough batter to cover the bottom of the pan, and shake slightly in cooking to loosen the cake from the iron surface. Run a broad spatula under one edge of the hancake in three minutes to see if the lower, side be nicely browned. If it is, turn the cake dexterously, without breaking or ridging it.

In the very old times—so the story goes—the skilful cook turned her pan, and in such a fashion that they turned a somerscult in the transit and alighted on the other side in the pan. Tradition has it that a young woman proved her culinary cieverness by tossing the cakes straight up the wide-throated chimney to the very top and catching them in good shape, the cooked side uppermost, as they shot down. My old mammy boasted that she had seen this feat accomplished in her youth. The art was lost before I appeared upon the scene.

When done, the pancake was rolled

peared upon the scene.

When done, the pancake was rolled up and sent to table with a good pudding sauce.

Old Virginia Pancakes (No. 2).
One pint of sifted flour. Four eggs beaten very light. Half a teaspoonful of salt and the same quantity of soda, the latter mixed, just before it goes into the batter, with a teaspeonful of vinegar. Two and a half cups of milk. Beat the yolks very smooth, str into the milk; then the salt and



nately.

New Jersey Pancakes.

One cup of Bur, sittled twice with a teaspoonful of baking pewder and a quarter of a teaspoonful of sait. One cup of milk. Four eggs, the whites and yolks beaten separately. Mix the yolks with the milk; add the neur and the beaten whites, alternately, whipping fast but lightly. Melt a tablespoonful of butter in a hot tryingepan and pour in enough batter to cover the bottom of the pan thinly. Brown on both sides, Care will be required to prevent tearing the haif-cooked cake in turning. Before taking it up, strew the pancake with powdered augar and cinnamen and roll upon the mixture.

French Pancakes.

HOT CROSS BUNE!

FAMIL FOR.

Corned but

Useful Meat Chopper

This meat chopper will soon save more than its cost by anabiling one to use cheaper outs of meat and to utilize left-over meats. Raw beer run through it is a pleasant change from plain steak. It should be well seasoned with sait and pepper before chopping, and should have a little fat mixed with the lean. Drop the little fat mixed with the lean. The little fat mixed with the lean. The little fat mixed with command the little fat mixed with equal mea size of the house or end with each mean size of the chopper and mix with equal mea size of hereaccrumbe; season with sait and pepper. Some persons may like herbs. Moisten with any gravy or stock you may have or with cream. making a little more moist than you would dressing see poultry. Fut fit in a skillet or thick pan, cover closely with a plate and bake in the oven until well heated. Twenty minutes or half an hour is about right. After a few trails, possibly the first time, any one may succeed in making this very sicely. Another favorite way of using meat, especially checked base. In to cut it for mixed the leave for each person to be served. When the large bagin to set, cut across them and wife carefully, so as to preserve the distinct pellow and white of the eggs. Serve at once.

O'T flowers will last fresh much longer if, before putting them in water, the stem is split up about an inch. Maldenhair fern will last fresh for a long time if, when gathered, the stems are inserted in bolling water and left until the water is cold before using.

TO AND PRO, THOUGH NO HAND

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amased. Measure in the more activates more activates from the mean church ere to was heard. I one other the week wabbins all that, he heard washing all that, he heard washing the looked toward washings the looked toward washings the

anything else. Many's the time I've got breakfast, and help eat it, and had the frying-pan strapped up and slung over my shoulder—not quite sold—before sun-up." It may have been the touch of the HOUSEMOTHERS'

a Domestic Service

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to 3 dealing with "Domestic Servare "The Boarding House Keepare and "The Bachelor Girl"—ali
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the less than the seates and the seates are the seates
and the seates are week's potter
for the refuse of the stage of the seates and if the doesn't move
the acted wagon arrives. In this fair
wag room in the house is the

"The Arab woman moulds it into cakes."

ONLY A SERVANT (Philadelphia). "the madam," which is the latest escape from the obsolete "mistress"). Since our plaintiff asserts that there are families so devoid of common de-cency as to treat maids in the manner she describes, I must, perforce, believe her. In the homes I know best, the child who speaks of a maid as "only a biddy" would be punished for incivility. Servants are quick fo resent and réport sudeness on the part of children and young people. The kitchens that I have the privilege of entering are comfortable and well appointed; the servants' bedrooms are the same.

And this, with good food and consideration for afternoons and evenings and days "out," and humane treatment generally, are the rule and not the exception, if for no other reason because the maid will not stay where her rights are infringed and her she describes, I must, perforce, believe

where her rights are infringed and her

"privileges" disregarded.

There you have the other side of the question in a nutshell. Our next letter

is from A Model Mistress

The woman who takes a kindly interest in her sereman will have no difficulty in getting and in keeping them.

For the first half of any married life I kept will be a serious and in keeping them.

For the first half of any married life I kept will be a serious and the serious and any familities have been my annishants. I can houself any that I gave exactly the name carried attention to my manch beaten, and the serious and any serious serious for serious serious serious serious serious serious serious serious and serious s

another side of the question and handles it so well that I deplore the necessity of omitting parts of her let-

From California

the instruction and femoris that life is not all immon lips mostless and case.

The arribuse from high rehood and candidate in a process of the process and the condition of the arribuse from high rehood and candidate in my oarly home to be nest and a good seamed you. The condition of the condit

Is the Maid Superior? From California

Why do not mothers and guardians takeh girls how to keps house? I mean their daughters and wards. They think there is tisse enough for in profiting by it. Here comes in the de-

Our scomplished correspondent has set a steady finger upon the weak spot in one side of the question before us. The mistress who is ignorant of practical housewifery, or who shows that

"Bear in mind that our girls have higher ideals than domestic service!" said the head of a settlement in one of the "slummlest" portions of a city. This in answer to a visitor who offreed to take two girls into the country where the lady lived the year round. Her house was commodious and fitted with all modern conveniences; the girls would have separate rooms. warm in winter and cool in summer; the family was small, and the house-hold duties could be easily performed. "I am willing to train them as cook

which their daily toll and evening dances and tableaux were to encourage.

Until their superiors in education and social station cease to deprecate the quiet work of the household as "beliftling" and "mesial," can we expect young women who must carn their living to make voluntary choice of it? Harriet M. E. speaks words of truth and soberness in advising that the reformation begin with mistress and the daughters of the household.

In a few weeks we shall listen to the protests and the demurs of Landiady and Backeter Girl.

Until them the usual work of the Housemothers' Exchange will be carried on as usual.

For Aluminum

Here are streetiens for cleaning aluminum: secure the inside of the vessel well with the artists be bested it will clean sorce casily. If the finds he bested it will clean sorce casily, If the finds he bested it will clean sorce casily. If the finds he bested it will clean sorce casily. If the finds he bested it will clean sorce that the tends the property of the store in the coaling peels off. It will not infure the ware to do this. Polish the progresse. Silver polish work work.

Never best greated it will clean sorce and promoter and cheap coaps in aluminum vessels. They will discolor the needs. The work of the second property of the mental the street of water.

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The address of our California member is at the service of fellow-florists. Her clear and full directions for doing what has troubled sundry correspondents' thrifty souls should have some re-To Remove Shine

Have you still the directions for removing the "shine" from black silk, peau de sole, etc., which were published in the Exchange bone line ago? And will you kind-pead them to me be beneat, unless you will send them to me be mad.

It is contrary to the CWarnaw, III.)

bottle and cork tightly. When you wish to use it, set it in lukewarm water and exchange for hotter every three minutes until the contents of the bottle are very hot. Then apply as directed.

Hot vinegar is a good thing with which to remove the gloss that comes with long wear to cloth and silk. Sponge and wipe dry with a soft cloth. Don't rub the fabric in drying or you will invite a return of the "shine." Pat and press it gently.

Keeping Cut Flowers

The Kind Man Who Bought 604

legend of the Bell-Ringer



T CROSS BUNS!

Chopper
rill soon save
y enabling one
of meat and to
Raw beef rup
t change from

Flowers

THE GOOD OF TINKERING



WOULD POP OUT THEIR HEADS WHEN WILLIE CAM





I'm agile, sinuous and slim;

JACK was nimble, Jack was quick; To jump the moon I think I'll dare— And the moon laughed loud He hurdled many a candlestick. I'll clear it and have room to spare." hours passed.

He leaped the stiles, the fences He crouched; he squirmed; he leaped The townsfolk came to gape and

jumped,
Yet ever gracefully down he plumped.

"Aha!" cried he; "I'm now in trim; His troucers held—they held him Was what aeroplanes brought his leaves.

"To see how Jack hung in the air; And all the food Jack had that day what aeroplanes brought his leaves."